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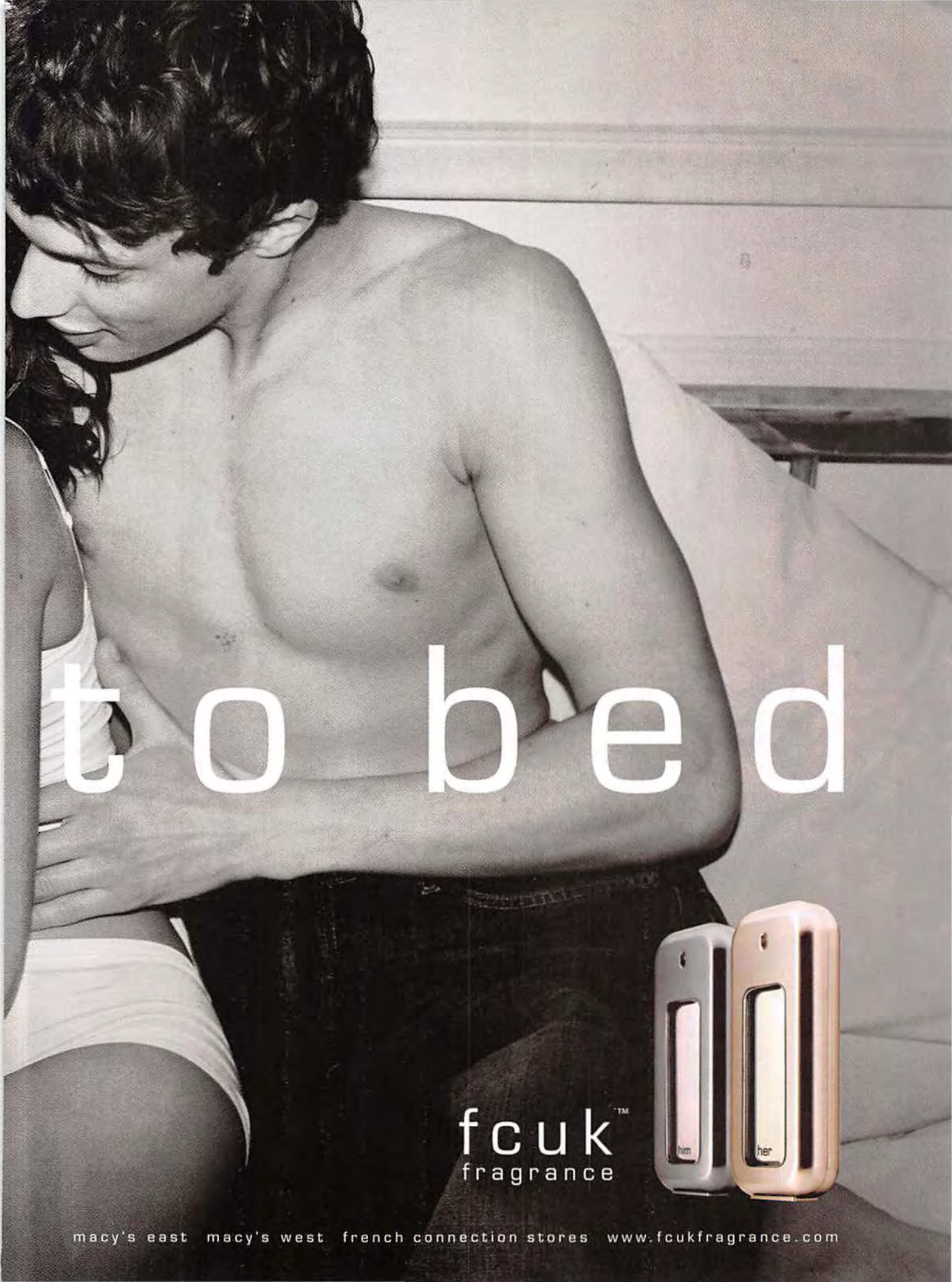
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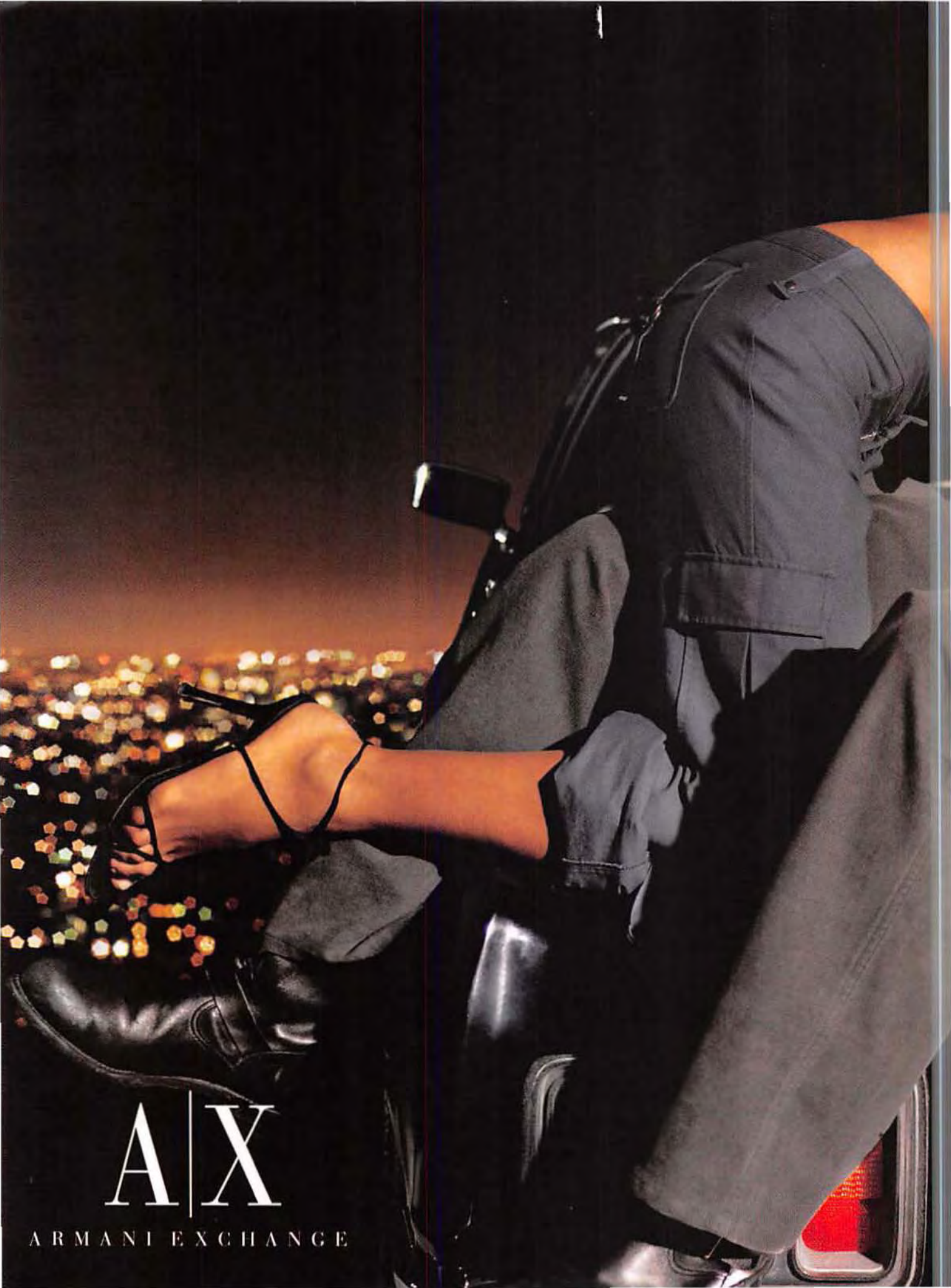
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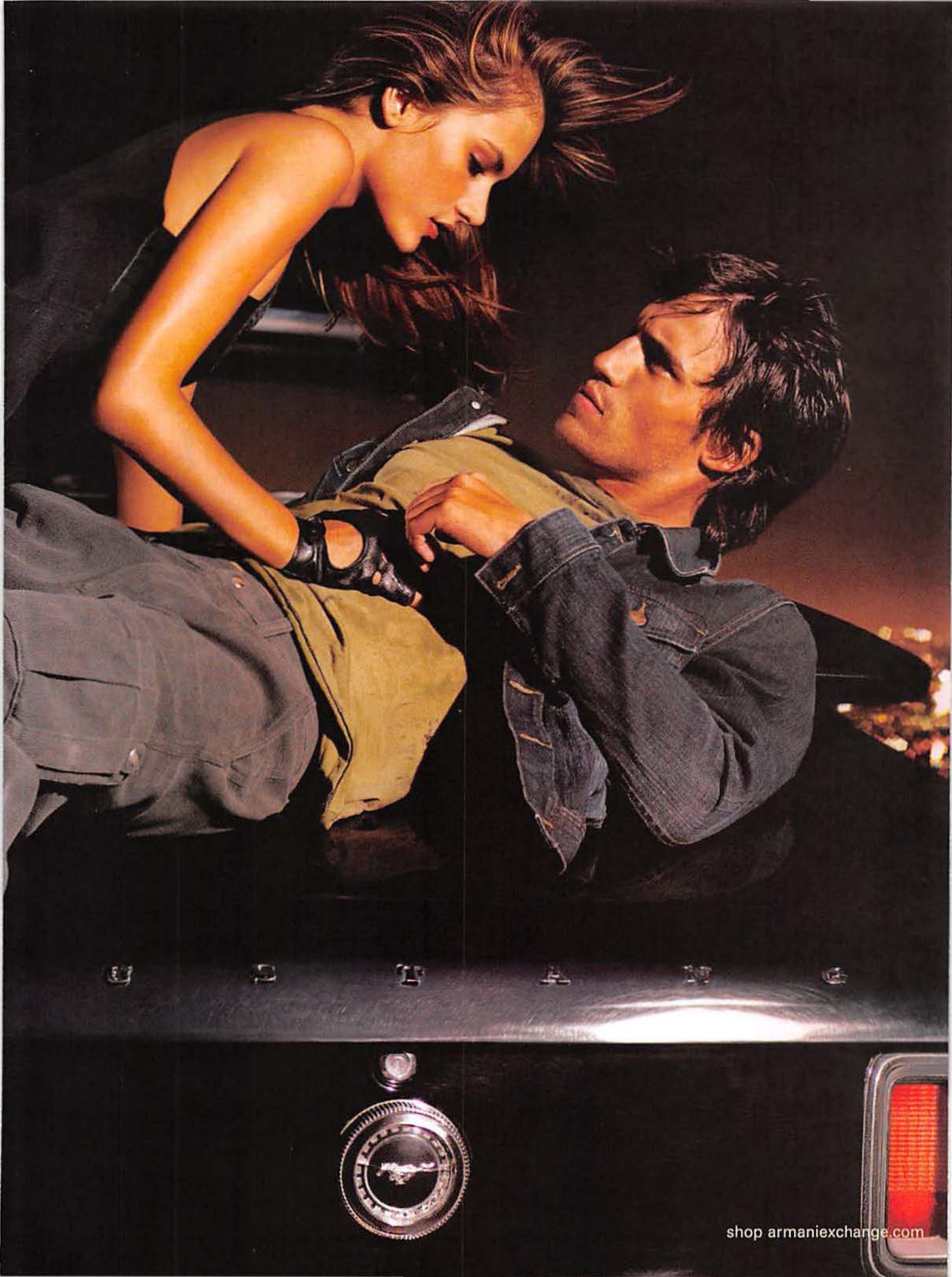
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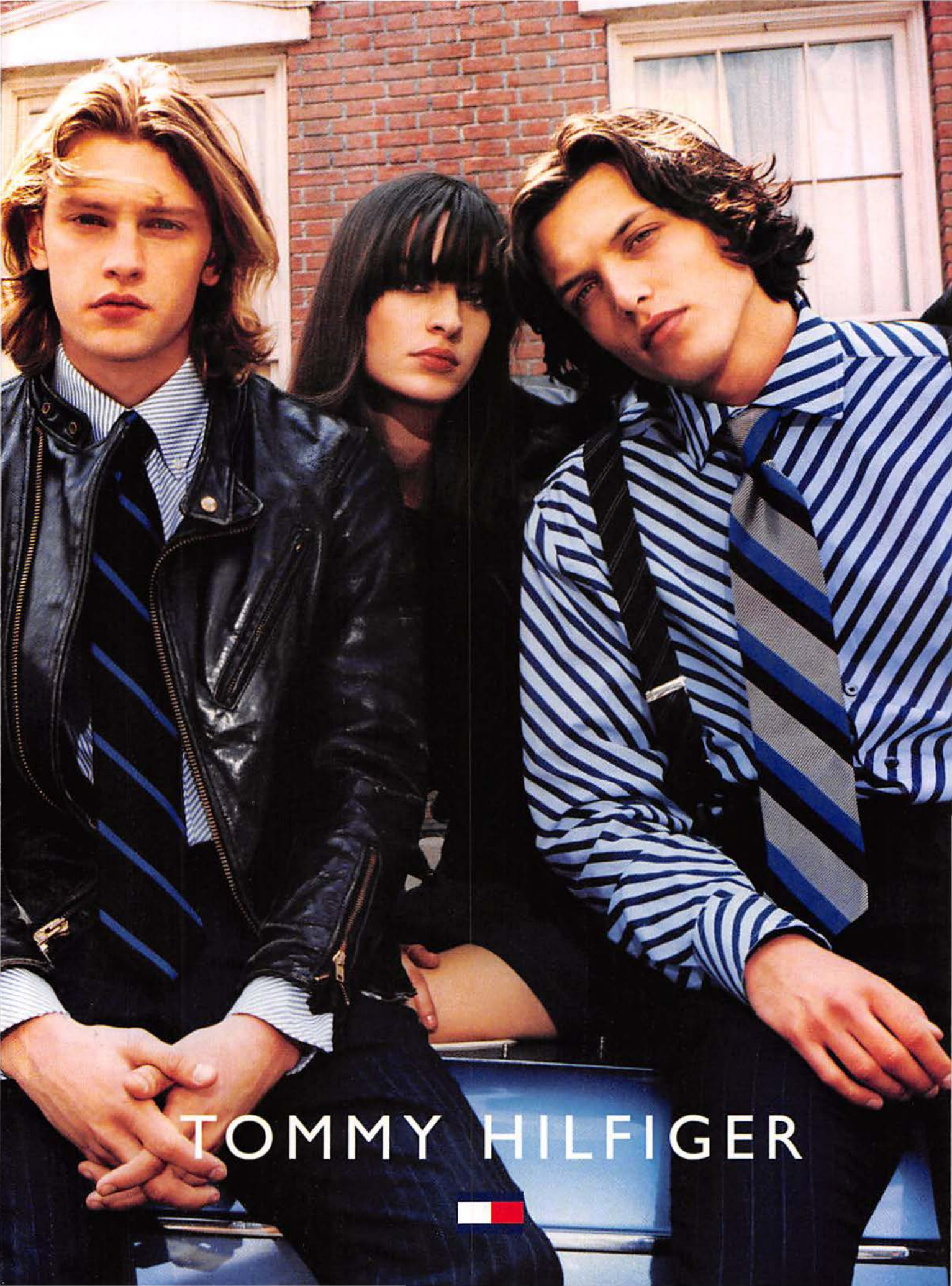
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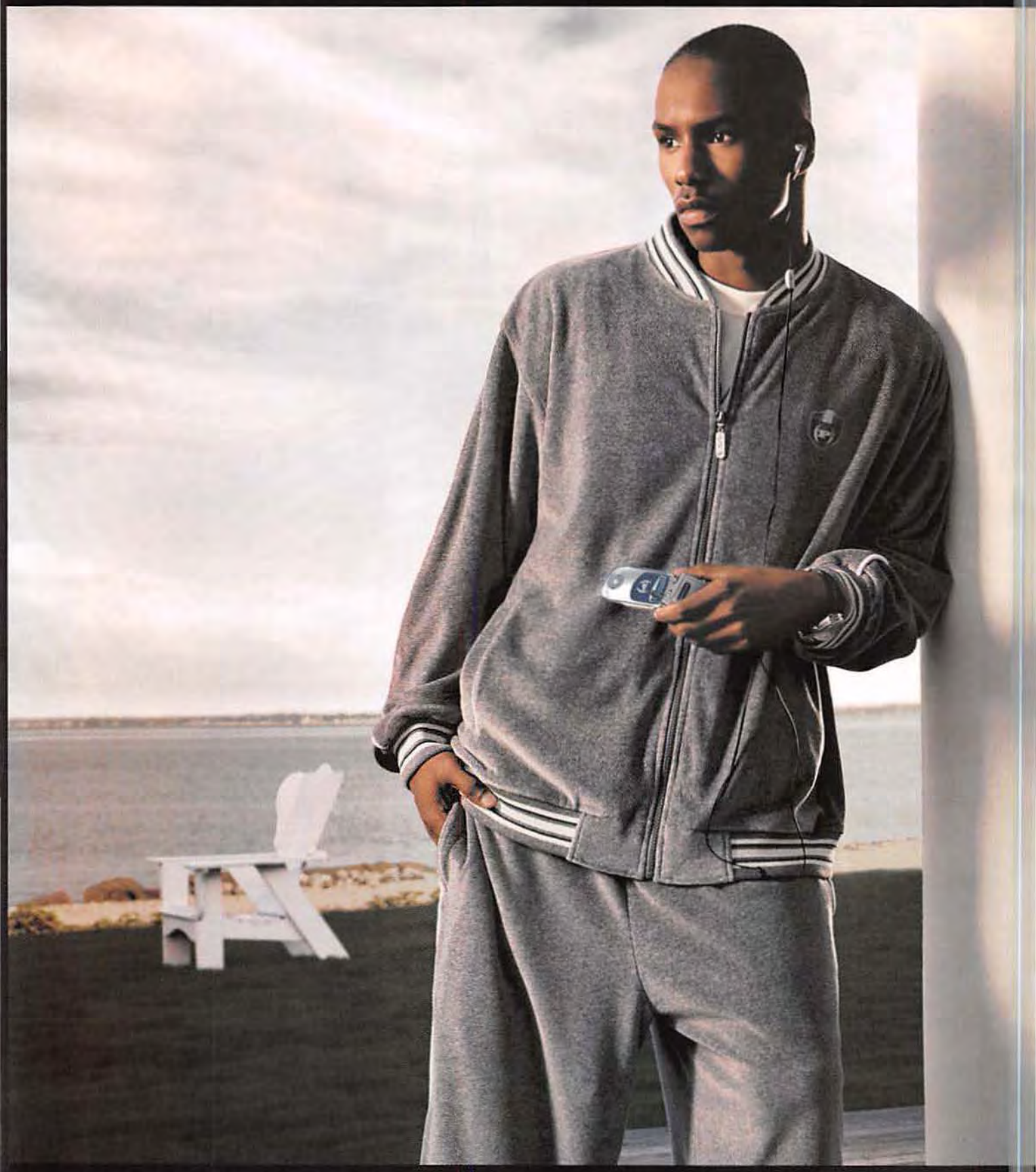

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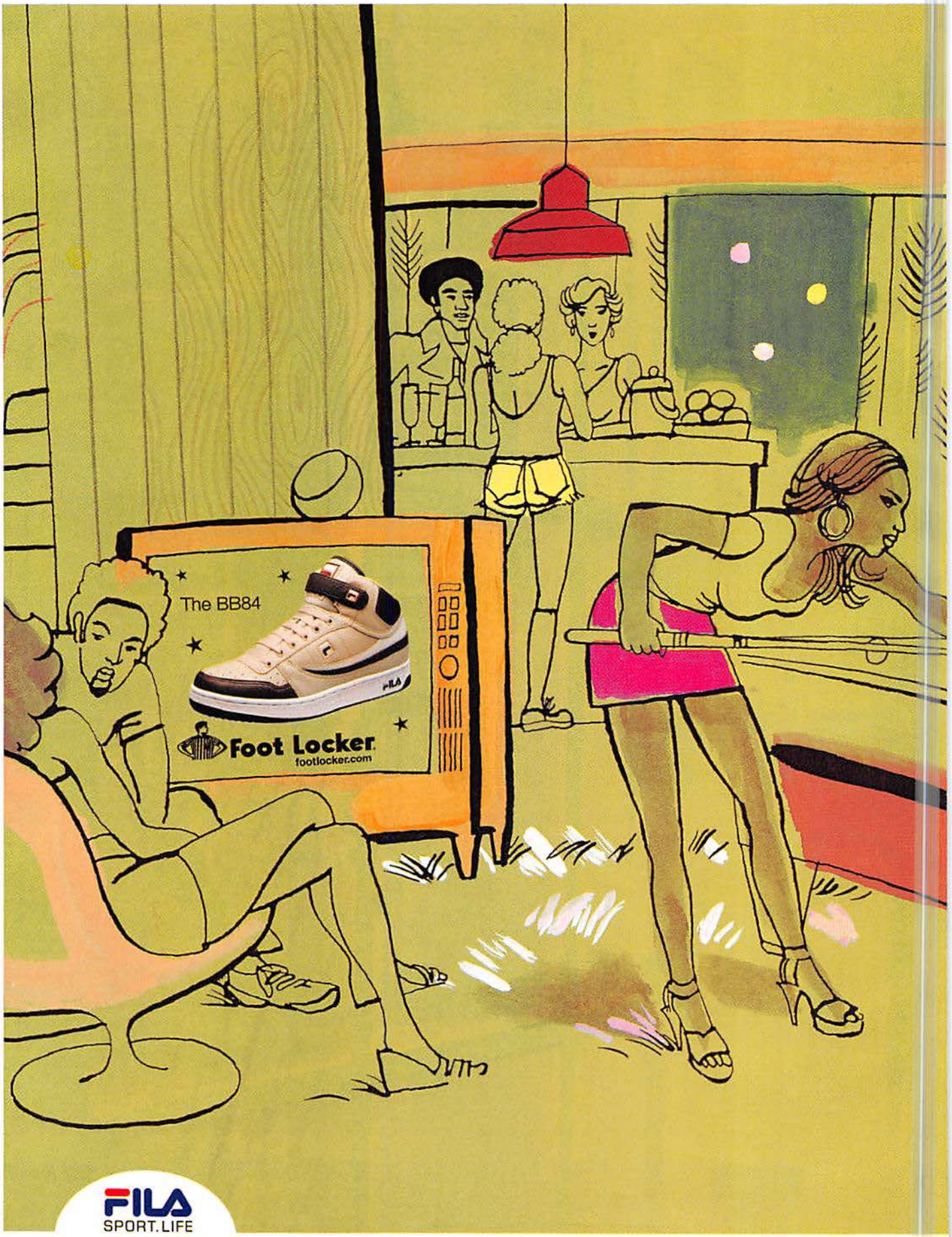

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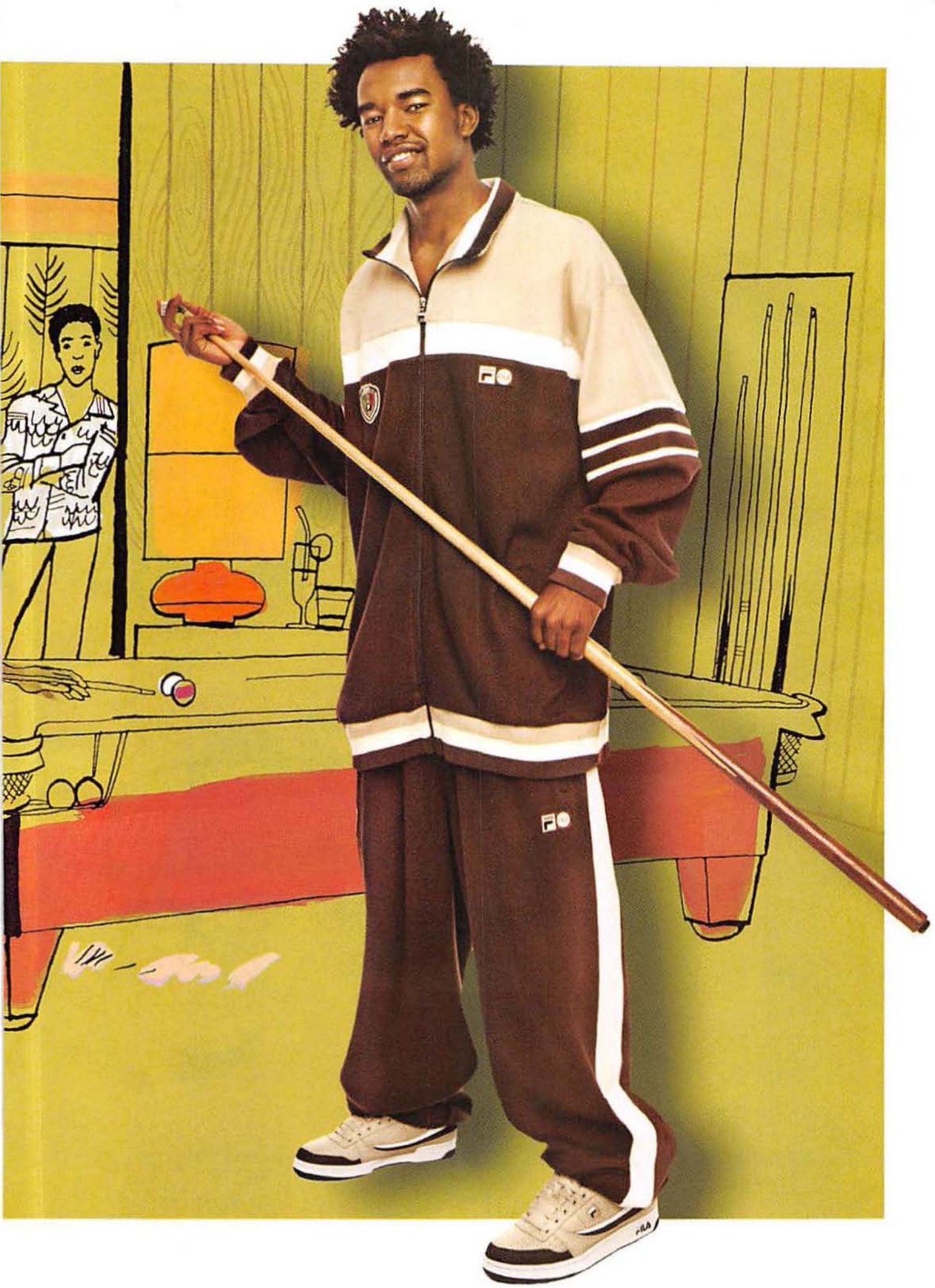

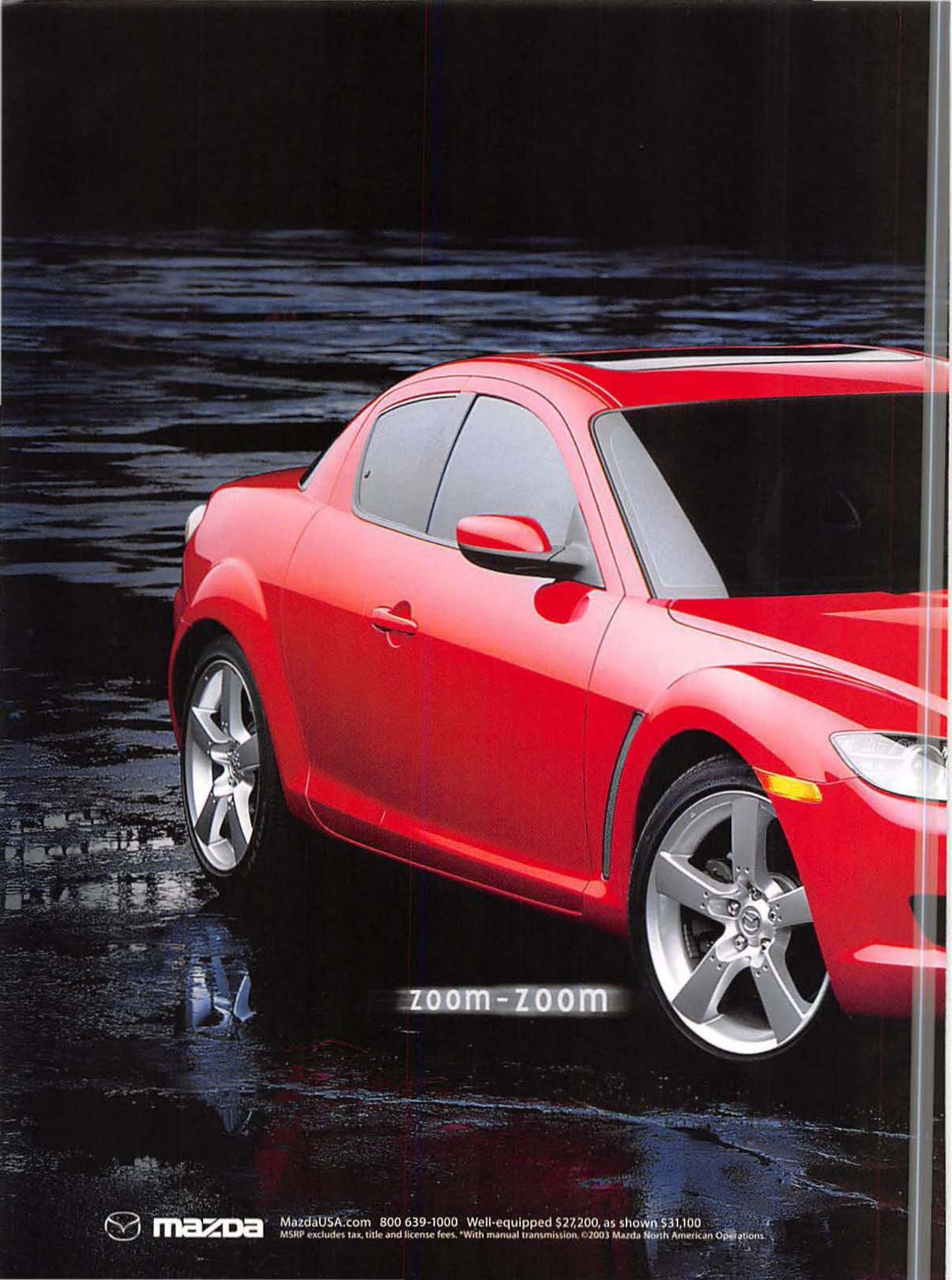
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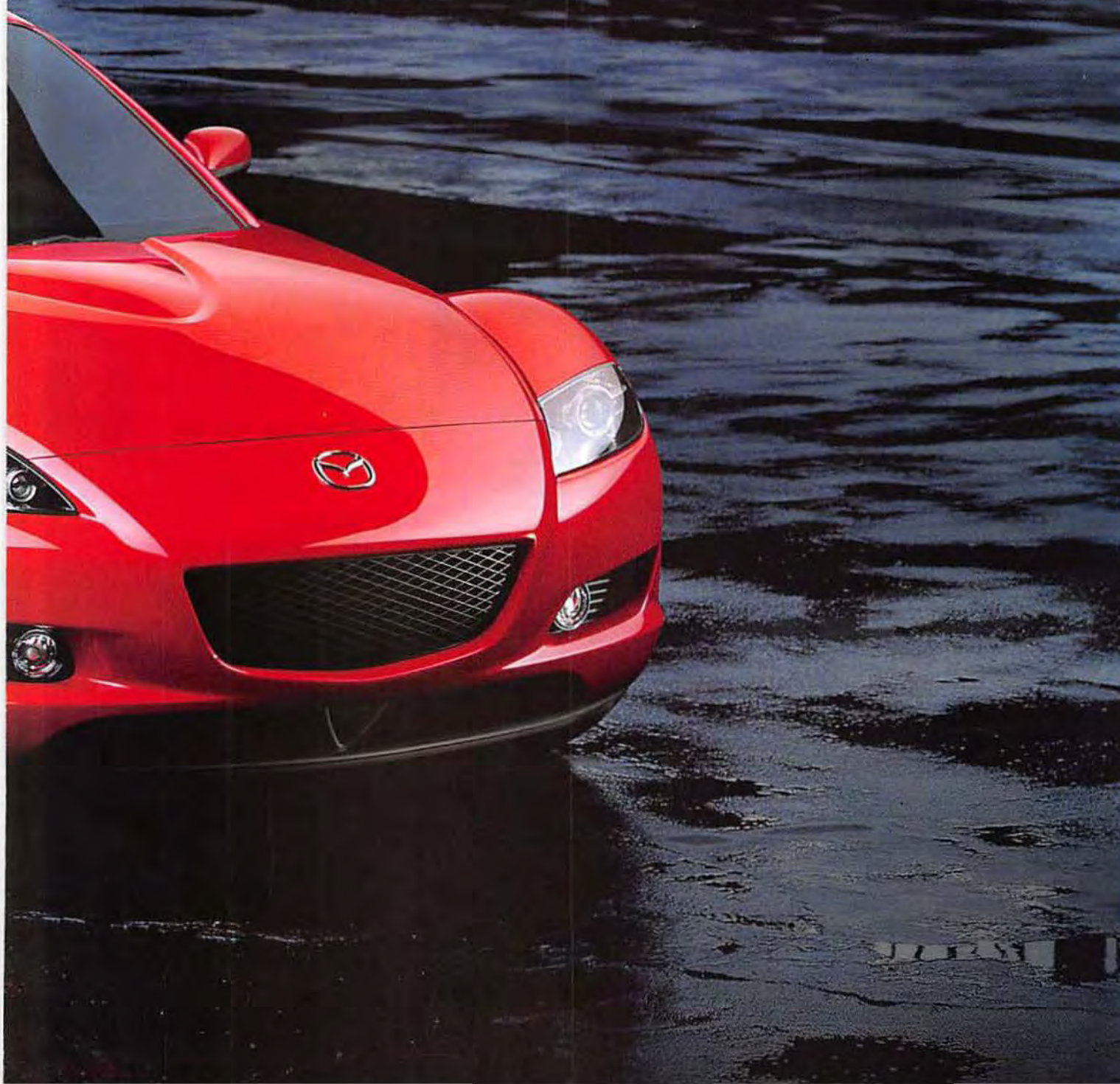

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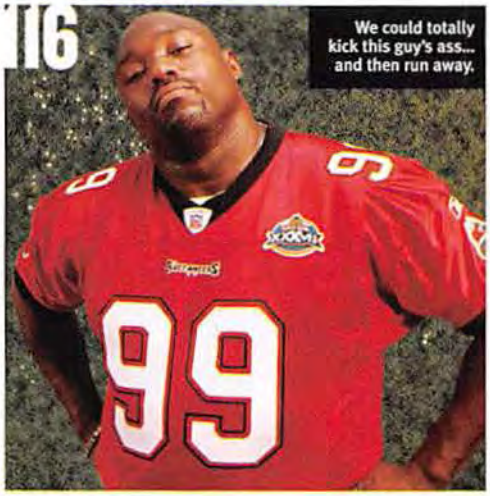

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ON THE COVER

PHOTOGRAPH BY CHARLIE LANGELLA
STYLING: CHRISTINA CELLINI
HAIR AND MAKEUP: JESUS ABREU
@ ARTISTS BY TIMOTHY PRIANO

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We tried to do this with a turkey, but it just screamed and ran off.

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– Ain't It Cool News

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COMING NEXT MONTH!

$150,000 TREASURE HUNT

WE'RE GIVING AWAY $150,000 IN CASH AND PRIZES!

Starting next issue (that's October) we've got to start getting rid of $150,000 in cash and prizes. (Just like the headline says.) Yes, you heard right... $150,000 in cash and prizes! (Getting the picture yet?) The catch: You have to pick up the October issue to get all the details!

YOU'LL V.I.P. YOURSELF!

Everyone says that we have the best job in the world. Well, now's your chance to find out how right everyone is! We're giving you the chance to attend steamy photo shoots, cohost raging parties, interview celebs and even appear in the magazine! For the details, you have to check out the October issue of *Stuff*!

PICK UP STUFF'S OCTOBER ISSUE ON NEWSSTANDS SEPTEMBER 16!

MORE DETAILS AT STUFFMAGAZINE.COM

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PHOTO
Photo Editor Courtenay Kendall
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PRODUCTION
Research Chief Bill Keith
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CONTRIBUTORS
Writers Jon Wiederhorn **Copy** Candy Ellison, Mark A. Rhyne
Fashion A. Bart Graham **Research** Dan Nemet-Nejat, Rebecca Swanner
Digital Imaging Vanessa Ynda **Art Intern** Stephanie Fehmel
Editorial Interns Cristina Ferreri, Samantha Judge, Chuck Lau

WEST COAST OFFICE
West Coast Editor Laurie Kantor Finn (310) 859-9700
Editorial Assistant Gabriela de Broux

ADVERTISING
Publisher Michael H. Provus
Advertising Director Mark A. Oltarsh

Liquor & Entertainment Director Jeremy Bletterman (212) 372-3831
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Account Manager Elizabeth Rifas (212) 372-3949
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Southeast Managers Jim Young (770) 592-9801, David Steventon (770) 453-9954, Ed Bowen (678) 795-9411
Canadian Account Manager Doug Hammond (905) 834-7779
Advertising and Research Coordinator Laurie Corson (212) 372-3922
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MARKETING AND PROMOTIONS
Associate Publisher Aric Webb
Marketing Director Doug Turner
Promotional Creative Director Jeff Scherer
Senior Merchandising Manager Melanie Rosenthal
Associate Marketing Manager Amanda Civitello
Marketing Coordinator Bret Heiman
Media Relations BWR, Steven Wilson (310) 550-7776
StuffMagazine.com Marketing Director Pam Sturchio Quandt
Marketing Intern Amy Rosenthal

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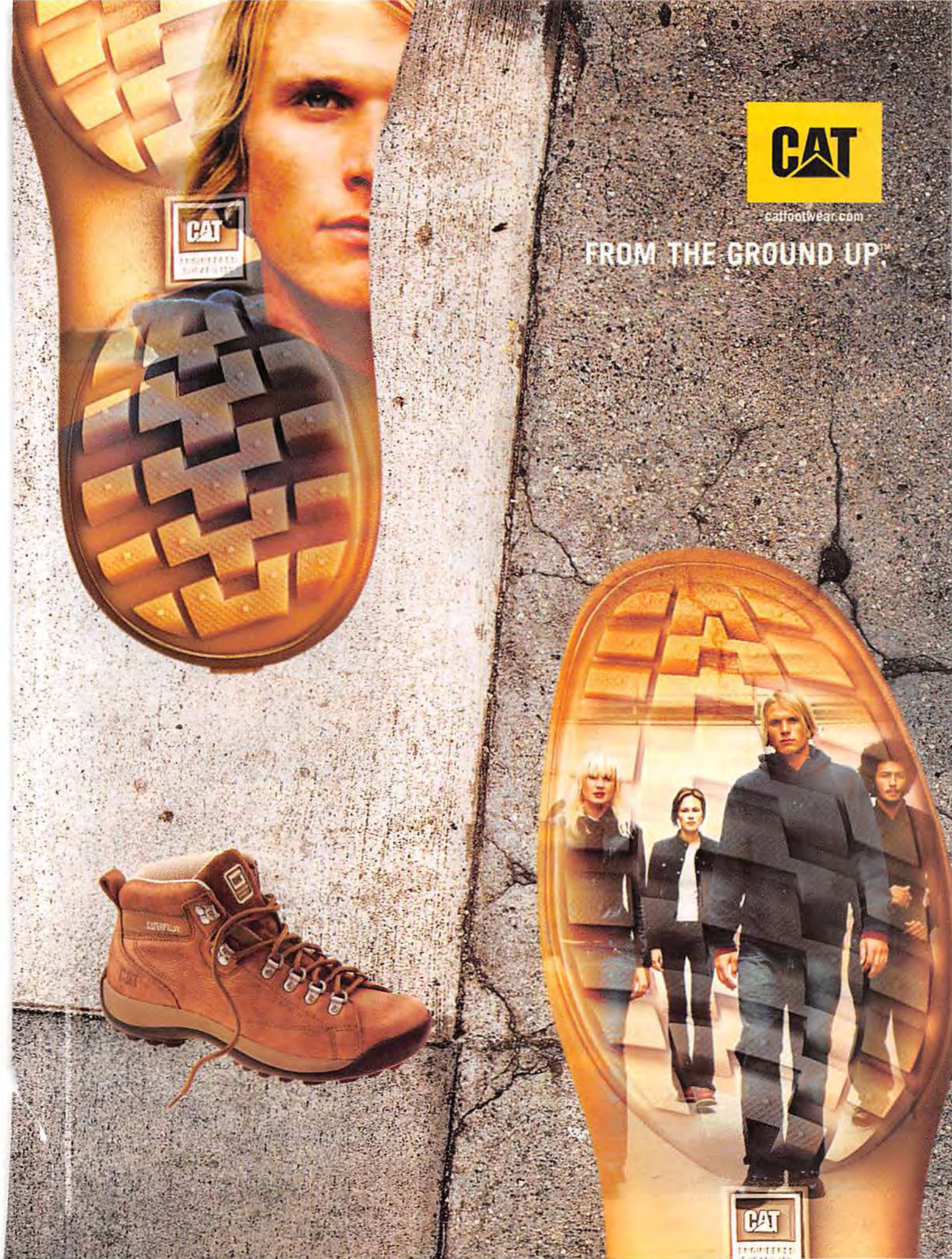
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It's Not the Same Old Stuff... It's More Stuff!

SO, THEY ASKED me to be the new editor of *Stuff*—which is cool because it gets my probation officer off my back, and it'll allow me to pay back all that coin I skimmed from my mother's retirement fund. I don't know what she was complaining about—it's not like they can *evict* her from the shelter.

Anyway, you might be wondering what I bring to the table besides a staggering amount of emotional baggage and an aggressive rash. Personally, I find your endless interrogation off-putting, but here are a few answers.

1. I was one of the original guys who launched *Stuff*, so I know the magazine and where all the clean toilets are.

2. I already know that you like *Stuff*, so we're not going to turn it into something you don't want. The big plan (and keep this to yourself) is to give you a larger selection of, um, *Stuff* that you like. More sports (say hello to scary Warren Sapp—page 116), more gear (the expanded section kicks off on page 67), more adventure (you might want to wear a flak jacket you'll be so close to the front lines in our brutal account of the bloodiest battle from the War on Terror—page 110) and more heated criticism of whales (page 130).

3. As far as we know, Carson Daly and Mike Piazza have never been involved—at least not in the disgusting manner *you're* suggesting.

Now, if you're finished trying to put me on the spot, maybe I can get back to the business of bringing you more and better *Stuff*. [Editor's note: We need to work on more and better puns.]

Looking to the future, we see shiny, flying cars and an even bigger emphasis on *Stuff* being your divining rod to the sweet spots in life. We'll take you to the places you want to see, introduce you to the women you want to meet and let you play with the toys you always wanted to steal from the kid you used to beat up next door. Face it, *Stuff* is your final destination for *anything* you need.

Unless you're making the connecting flight to Buffalo.

Mike Hammer

MIKE HAMMER EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

NEW COLUMN!

Puppéto

The Press-Junket Puppet

This month Puppéto traveled to Pittsburgh to check out the Pirates' PNC Park. Oh, and on that note, *Stuff* would like to give a special shoutout to the Pittsburgh Marriott and the Red Star Inn—and to the Ford Motor Company for the delightful 2003 LS they let us, um, "test-drive for review." Note to Ford: It rocked! Consider our expense report justified!

"Did you know that PNC Park seats only 38,365? That makes for a very intimate setting. Speaking of intimacy, get a load of me getting all kinds of jiggy with the Pirates' mascot!"

"Here I am at PNC Park enjoying a local favorite called Iron City Beer. What *wasn't* a local favorite? The resulting clown puke I spewed onto the fan seated in front of me. More like the seventh-inning *retch*, right guys?"

"This saucy bartender gave us the business when we first arrived at Pittsburgh's Voodoo Lounge after the game (mostly because I insisted on using the women's bathroom), but once she found out where we worked, she gave us this pic! Told you I'd make you famous, Robin! Or did I say I'd make you pancakes? If so, a batch of blueberry is on its way!"

Photography: (Robin) Duane Reder.

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Dear Stuff

This mail shit never stops, huh? No wonder those dudes carry guns!

Hu are you?

I really loved the photos of Kelly Hu (July)! I feel a connection with her because when my childhood friends bring me up in a conversation, people say, "Tony who?"

—Tony, Yonkers, N.Y.

We think we see the source of the confusion, Tony: *Hu* and *who* sound alike. In other words, they're homophones—just like George Michael and Ian McKellen! (Their voices are remarkably similar.)

Jeer and loathing

When I checked out July's "*Stuff* Reviews a Book by Its Cover," I was pissed to see you guys bad-mouthing *Kingdom of Fear* by Hunter S. Thompson. You called him a "phony rebel" and a "stereotype." Did you ever wonder if your lack of brainpower and writing ability could be directly connected to your uneducated view and lack of respect for one of the most revolutionary writers of our time?

—Chris, via e-mail

We pissed off a fan of an embarrassing, no-talent fossil who's devolved into a pathetic caricature of himself? Gee, that was never our intent. Oh, wait—that was precisely our intent. Well done, us! Let's buy ourselves an ice cream!

Case against taste

My fears are confirmed: Jon Wiederhorn's taste in music is getting worse by the month. First, I wasted $13 on his April Album of the Month, Cave-In's *Antenna*. Now he names Metallica's *St. Anger* as Album of the Month for July. Is he insane? *St. Anger* is one of the sorriest excuses for an album I've ever heard.

—David Skelding, via e-mail

To answer your question: Yes, Jon is insane. Insane about music! Also just plain insane. But mostly about music. ▷▷▷

Are those reeds? We're never able to tell.

X GAMES XTREME PRIZE PACK

WIN!

Extreme sports are totally over the edge, while at the same time in your face. Translation: Your face is over the edge. And ESPN's X Games IX, the latest installment of the world's premier action-sports event, promises even more edgy faceness with a bunch of new events. To celebrate, the X Games people gave us an official X Games skateboard, a bike and safety gear to give away. For a chance to win, send us some extreme mail (no return address? Yow!) at: Letters, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018; or e-mail us at letters@stuffmagazine.com. In the meantime, catch X Games IX from August 16 to 21 on ESPN, ESPN2, ABC and www.expn.com. That last one is totally not on your TV!

Photographs (Kelly) Richard McClaren. Styling: Tod Hallman @ Factory. Hair: Ken Paves @ Profile. Makeup: Robin Siegal @ Fred Segal. Produced by Hedda Moye.

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Booze control

Your Instant Cool liquor reviews usually have a Walrus of Approval or Pick of the Litter, and I almost always go buy a bottle. (Yes, I am a marketing executive's wet dream.) In July, however, you featured five different tequilas—none of which had your seal of approval. As a result, I went out and bought all five. I've had a lot of trouble remembering the last few weeks.

—Jay Kanik, Kansas City, Mo.

This is why we write down everything that happens to us as it's happening. It's a little awkward during sex, though. Especially when the couple notices our little flashlight and "freaks out."

Doing the robot

I loved reading about Bill Schulz's trip to a cosmetology convention ("Skin Deep," July), but I have a question: Did he really think the Shampoo Robot was going to "turn on" a client? Getting horny over a robot! Gross!

—D. Whitney, Port Charlotte, Fla.

If getting turned on by a robot is "gross," then I guess we're gross. And if letting our cat lick our dishes clean is gross, then we're gross. Again.

No *I* in reply

I couldn't help but notice that every reply in your Letters section is answered in the plural form. This leads me to believe that whoever answers these letters is actually some kind of multiheaded mutant. Am I right?

—Tom Lackey, via e-mail

That's called the "royal we," Tom, and journalists commonly use it. So do royals. Like when Queen Elizabeth II says, "Man, we could really go for a nice thick one right about now. Also? We knight thee." ▷▷▷

You should have seen them last night. One head wanted Wendy's, the other two wanted Burger King!

STUFF ANSWERS OTHER MAGAZINES' LETTERS

From *High Times*, July 2003 Issue

Even the stonedest (or straightest) of Deadheads knows that one Jerome "Captain Trips" Garcia left this worldly existence on August 9, 1995, and not August 4, as reported by Karen Bettez Halnon in her article "The Power of 420" (May '03 *HT*). One could only hope that a fine publication such as *High Times*, which claims to celebrate the counterculture, would not print such misinformation. Who do you think you are, the federal government?

—Martin W., Philadelphia

Sorry, dude—we were so busy smoking marijuana, we forgot to check our facts! Now if you'll excuse us, it's time to smoke more marijuana! (We totally do it all the time.)

Stuff Cares

What's your problem?

How the hell did you let Mark Remy print "Guns & Blammo" (June)? That was one of the worst articles that I have read in your magazine. And I'm not some kind of antigun protester; I actually like guns. Either your executive editor has run out of material or he's losing touch with the younger audience that reads this magazine.

—Antonio, via e-mail

After he ran out of tears, executive editor Mark Remy climbed out of his bathtub, pulled on a fluffy white robe and phoned Antonio to find out exactly where the article went wrong.

STUFF: Hi, Antonio?

ANTONIO: This is Anthony, yes.

This is Mark Remy, from *Stuff* magazine, and I'd like to ask you a few questions about the letter you sent us.

Oh. OK.

Your letter suggested we were "losing touch with the younger audience that reads the magazine." Are you saying that young people don't care about guns?

Guns are cool when you talk about Jimmy the Bull or crime or stuff like that. But when you send some guy into the boondocks, doing stupid shit with these old guys, it's just not funny.

Boondocks?

Yeah.

The gun show was in Orlando.

Well, at least conventions. You won't find people who read the magazine at these conventions.

You'd be surprised. You called "Guns & Blammo" one of the worst articles you've ever seen in *Stuff*. But I know we've run crappier articles, because I've written many of them myself.

Some of the other articles you do—like the cartoon pictures—those are pretty clever.

OK, I'm not giving up on you yet. I'm going to try to make you laugh by reading parts of the article in a funny voice. Ready?

OK.

[*In a funny voice*] "I enjoy shooting, but loud noises frighten me. What do you recommend?"

Hmmm.

Funny? C'mon.

I'm sorry, man....It's just...

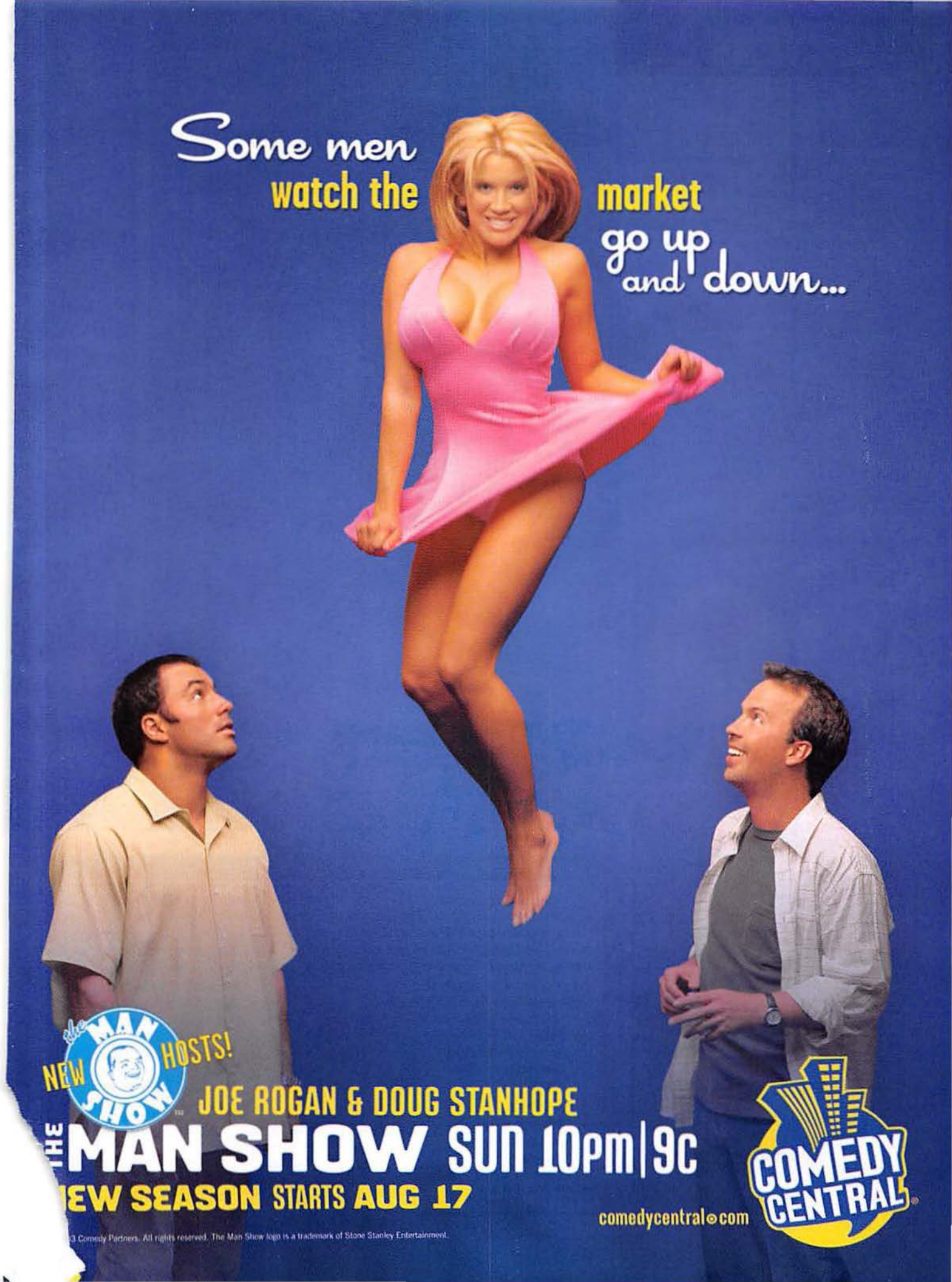
[*In a funny voice*] "I clean my guns with a soft rag and my tongue."

Oh, man.

That do it for you?

Not doing it for me.

OK. Now I give up.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LETTERS

Scary Spice

I saw the funny reply you wrote to one of my fans (Letters, June). It's true, I trained the Miller Lite girls and coordinated and choreographed the stunts in that controversial commercial. The producers originally wanted the girls to just fight like mud wrestlers, and I felt it was very important to show these gorgeous women fighting like men. You see, guys—we *can* do it all! Show me one man who can fight like these girls—in four-inch heels!

—*Spice Williams, via e-mail*

Wow! Hot *and* scary!

Our father used to fight in four-inch heels. And by "father," we mean the drifter who took us in and taught us to live life on the rails. He was the best hobo transvestite prizefighting legal guardian a kid could ask for.

Not to be sexist or anything, but every woman in the world should look like this. THE END.

LETTER OF THE MONTH

YOU'VE WON! iRiver's iFP-195T MP3 player! Don't eat it all at once!

U.S. mints

Frankly, I have concerns regarding my chances of actually winning this [tic-tac-toe] contest (Editor's Letter, June). However, due to my constant search for almost anything cute and little (including peppermints), I've enclosed a dollar. Also, I paid for the stamp to enter this myself.

—*State Rep. Chris Greeley, Levant, Maine*

Chris, we thought all politicians were corrupt—until your letter came along and gave us hope. To reward your integrity, we're sending you iRiver's iFP-195T MP3 player. All we ask in return is political influence. Seriously, L.D. 1542, (H.P. 1131), An Act to Effectively Separate Children's Homes from Adult Residential Care Facilities Regarding Fire Safety, was a big mistake. We'll call to discuss.

CORRECTIONS

✔ Due to deadline constraints, we weren't able to print last month's feature "Doomsday Meteor to Destroy Earth Next Month." We apologize to any readers who have not prepared themselves for death.

✔ Contrary to what we told your little brother, children with social insecurities are not a "pox on normal society." We're sorry that he locked himself in the bathroom for two days and then killed a playmate.

✔ Oops! We forgot to put on deodorant.

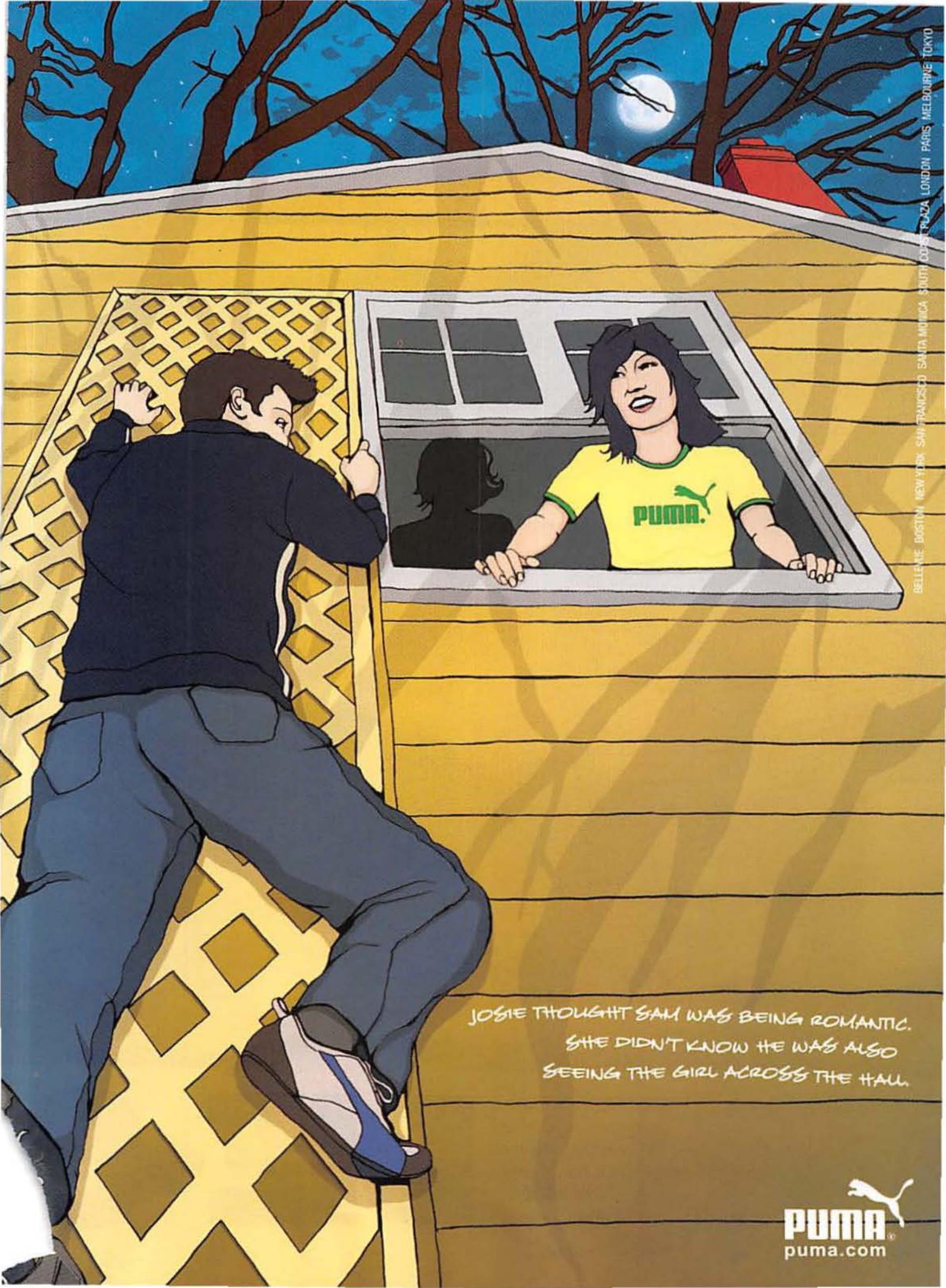
✔ During our six-month performance review, we incorrectly stated to our boss that our new salary "sounds great." Actually, a three-percent raise kind of sucks.

✔ Our down comforter is not the "best thing in the whole world," as we proclaimed last Sunday morning. Waffles are.

✔ In last month's "Ask the Doc" column, we said that we were all out of love and so lost without you. What we meant to say was that you're every woman in the world to us, and that you're our fantasy; you're our reality. We regret the error.

Keeps his wallet in his hair. And not his head hair, Mr. Assume-Too-Much!

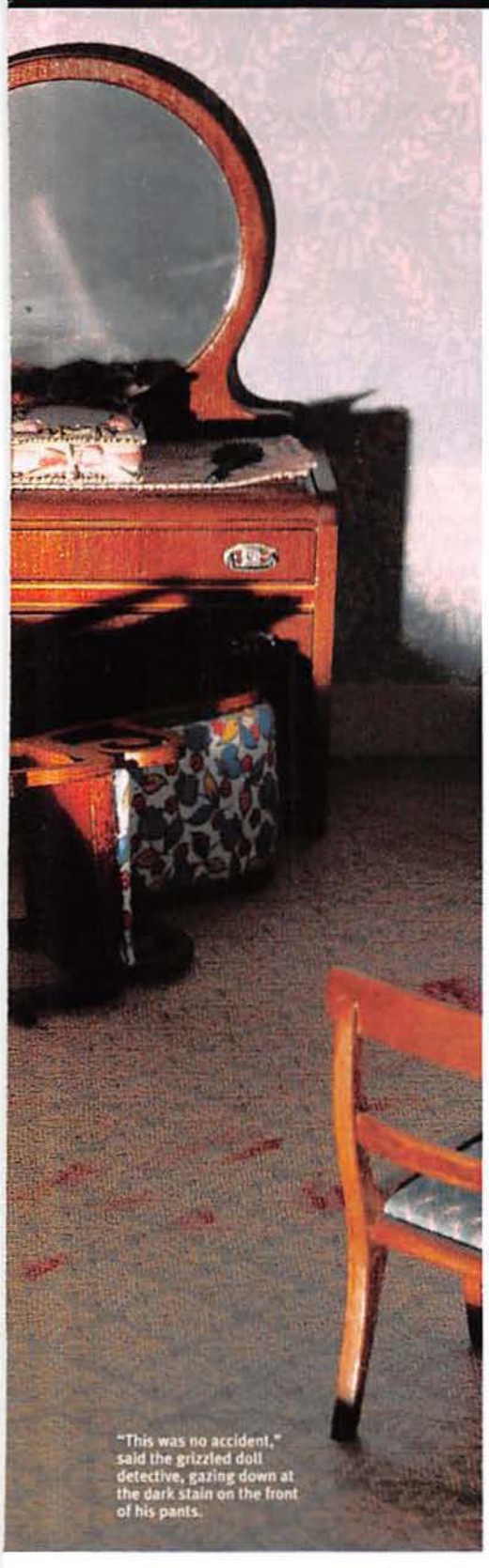
Miller Lite Girls: Dominick Guillemont. Styling: Nikki Sargent @ Celestine Agency. Exclusive Artist Management/KMS. Makeup: Glen Jackson @ Manicure/Pedicure: Karla Ray @ Cloutier.


BELLEVUE BOSTON NEW YORK SAN FRANCISCO SANTA MONICA SOUTH COAST PLAZA LONDON PARIS MELBOURNE TOKYO
PUMA.
JOSIE THOUGHT SAM WAS BEING ROMANTIC.
SHE DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS ALSO
SEEING THE GIRL ACROSS THE HALL.
PUMA®
puma.com

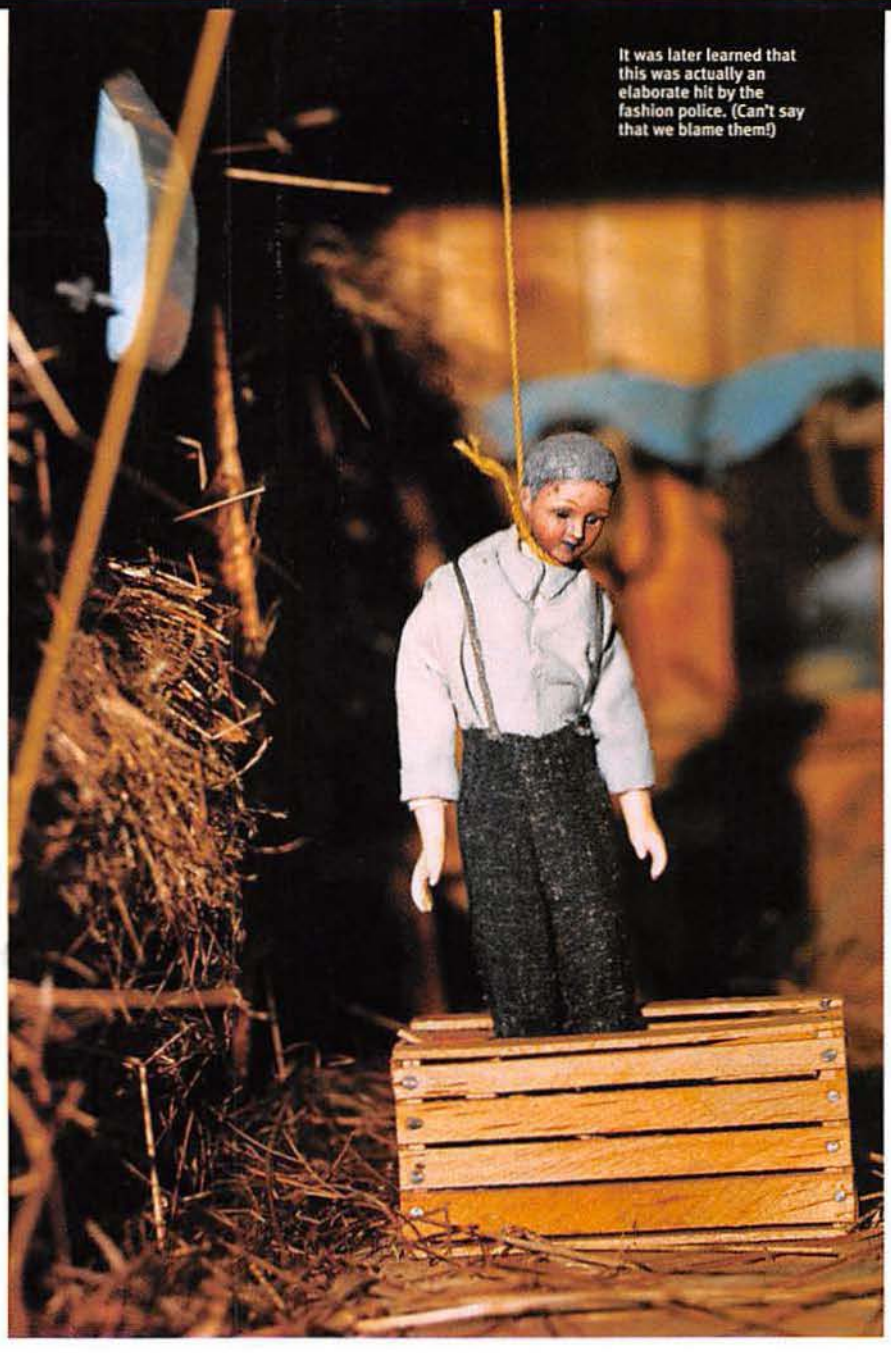
FILTER
THE ONLY STUFF THAT MATTERS

Model versions of crime scenes are just like the real thing, only not as fun and a lot more legal.

DIE-O



"This was no accident," said the grizzled doll detective, gazing down at the dark stain on the front of his pants.



It was later learned that this was actually an elaborate hit by the fashion police. (Can't say that we blame them!)

RAMA!

MOVE OVER, CHUCKY. There are some new dolls in town to make us wet the bed and blame it on the nonexistent leaky roof. Tom Mauriello, who teaches criminalistics at the University of Maryland, built these deadly dioramas. He has six such play sets, and each is used to help his students learn what to look for at a crime scene...like a dead body, for instance. Mauriello says that he prefers this antiquated, hands-on approach over computer-generated graphics. (He probably also says things like "the bee's knees" and "I worship Zeus," because he's so old—which is why we like him.) Mauriello used to replicate life-size crime scenes in an actual house, but he found it took too much time and effort and thus came up with the diorama as a cheaper and easier teaching tool. But the best part is that these toys show us the correct way to kill a person. (If they, you know, deserve it.)

STARTERS

The hot dogs were cooked, the volleyball net was set up and the magician had arrived, but no one came to her birthday party.

Ugly Woman

And two other tastily true tales that'll whet your appetite for an entrée of deep-fried Filter.

BEFORE YOU WRITE us an angry letter, please note that we are not the ones who put makeup on this poor creature. Her way-cool owner (right) did that. The monkey, named Kanchana, is just one of the thousands of monkeys that live with humans in the town of Lopburi, which is east of Bangkok, Thailand. The monkeys are a huge tourist attraction—unlike the Monkees, who single-handedly ruined pop music forever, just like the Beatles. While we are against cruelty to animals, we are great supporters of makeup, and thus we feel completely neutral about this picture.

"Eek eek eek, oh yeah, *eek eek. Eek,* love, *eek eek."*

We judge this house by what's on the *inside*. Hundreds of dead cats.

△ Polka ditz

When Stan Pike was told by the Historic Preservation Commission of Atlanta that he couldn't add a rounded front stoop to his house in the Avondale section of the city, he decided to protest by painting the front of the house lime green and topping it off with purple polka dots. If you ask us, it looks better this way, but then again, we're legally blind and more than mildly mentally impaired. The commission has tried to find a code that would force Pike to paint his house a neutral color, but it has not been successful. That's because we hid the code under our mattress with our porn and our pictures of Danny Aiello.

[Bite-bite, claw-claw] **"Wait. Is that a camera? Oh, great. Nice one, guys."**

◁ Bear tactics

This polar bear was probably on his way to kill a seal or drink some cola when he happened upon the rudder of a U.S. Navy submarine that was poking through the icy surface of the ocean near the North Pole. (We think the Navy was trying to place a phone tap on Santa.) The bear bit the sub's rudder, then batted it with his paws—either because he thought it was some sort of food or because he was trying to communicate his opinion that the United States has become too powerful and imperialistic. Regardless, he's now the crew's mascot. At least, he's the mascot of those crew members whom he hasn't eaten yet.

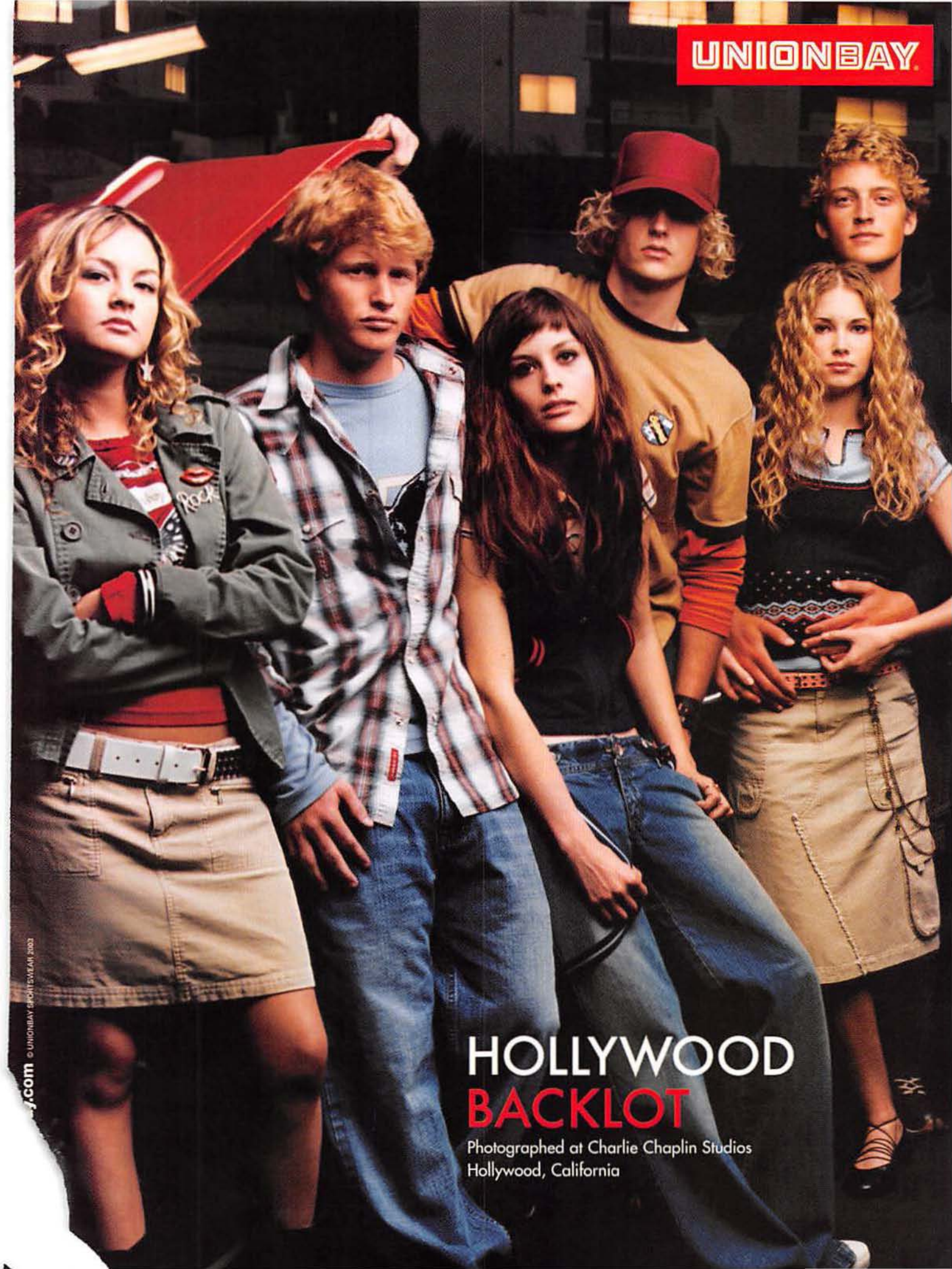
USELESS FACTS

More like ambicel-bate. It's been a slow month.

Some species of oysters are ambisexual. They begin their lives as males, then become females, and then change back to males. Then we eat them.

The so-called black box on airplanes is actually orange or yellow. But it does enjoy rap music.

 Videotaping movies in theaters is illegal. So bring a pad and pencil—and a friend who can draw really fast.


UNIONBAY
HOLLYWOOD
BACKLOT
Photographed at Charlie Chaplin Studios
Hollywood, California
.com © UNIONBAY SPORTSWEAR 2002

We put supersmall people dolls next to this normal-size balloon to give you an idea of its scale. (You're welcome!)

CRAPPY-ART ALERT!

The Balloona Lisa

ARTIST PAUL McCARTHY created what might be the world's largest piece of inflatable art when he made this sculpture he calls Blockhead (above). (We call it that, too, but we didn't think you'd care.) The so-called art is on display outside the Tate Modern art museum in London and stands more than 115 feet tall. But wait! There are more words in this article! Blockhead shares the spotlight with Daddies Bighead (right), another inflatable sculpture. Although Daddies Bighead is a puny 52.5 feet tall, we still think it's worth showing you a picture of it. If we didn't, Daddies Bighead would call his dad, who would call our dad, and our dad is way mean. So maybe we were wrong, and art isn't as boring as we thought. Nope, it's still boring...unlike jai alai! Hey, we should totally do a story on jai alai.

Pointy Nose. That's what we'd call this guy if we owned him. Which we don't.

SALAD DRESSING

Producing clothes from produce is a lot harder than you think. Unless you think it's really hard, in which case, you're right.

ANIMAL RIGHTS INTERNATIONAL collaborated with the JD Institute of Fashion Technology to organize a fashion show in New Delhi, India, in April that featured beautiful models wearing nothing but fruits, vegetables, flowers, smiles and makeup...and probably shoes. The event was held to show bloodthirsty fashion hounds that being a vegetarian is hip and cool. We knew that already, because our totally sensitive vegetarian friend Geoff told us so—just before he died of malnutrition. Seeing women dressed only in fruit is all right, but we'll stick to eating meat and leather.

Purchasing information is on the Credits page. Not for this crap, but still.

Girl on the left, look proud to wear your fruit outfit. Great! Now, girl on the right, look disgusted. Very nice! OK, that's a wrap!

USELESS FACTS

The leech has 32 brains. That's 11 + 16 more than humans.

Country star Lyle Lovett reportedly hates cows. Cows are reportedly afraid of Lyle Lovett's hair.

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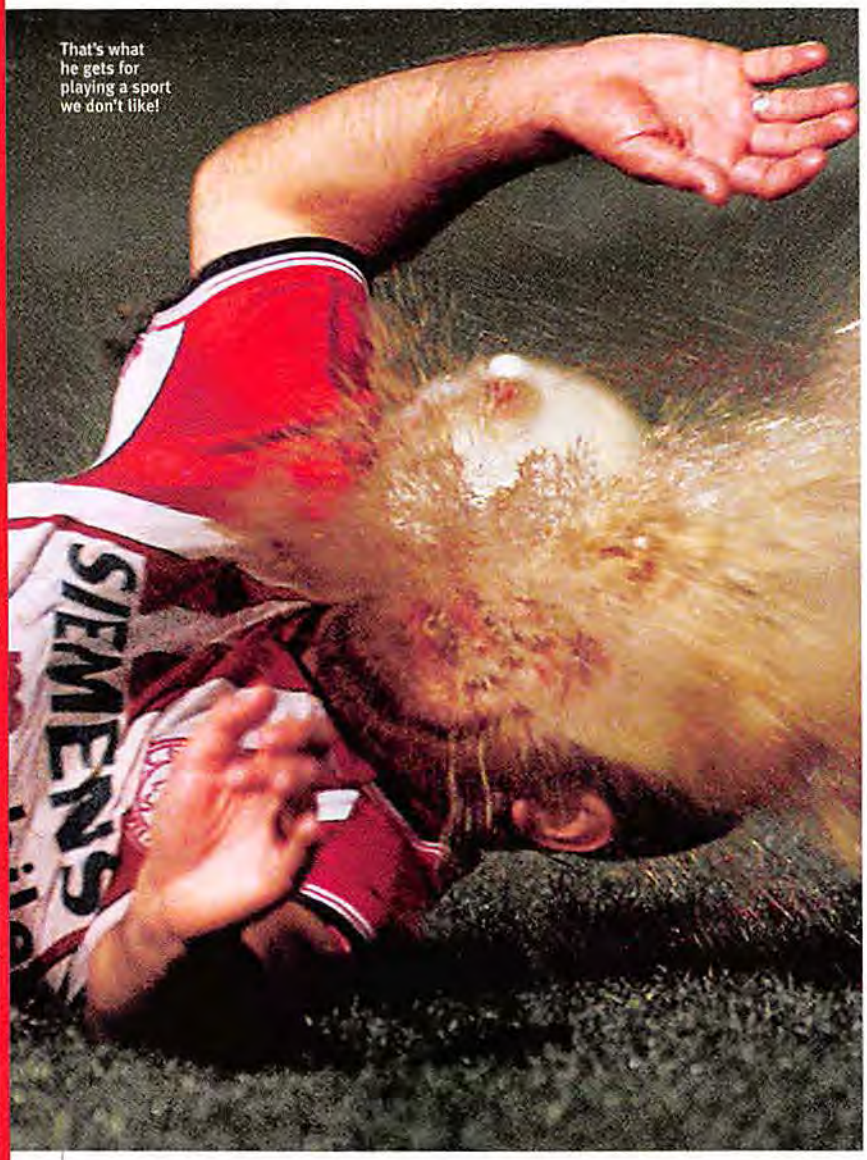
- [x] IMPROVES PERFORMANCE
- [x] INCREASES ENDURANCE
- [x] INCREASES CONCENTRATION
- [x] IMPROVES REACTION SPEED
- [ ] RESOLVES GENDER ISSUES

Red Bull does everything it says on the can. And nothing it doesn't.

RED BULL GIVES YOU WIIINGS.®



That's what he gets for playing a sport we don't like!

Big Fat Greek Exploding Head

"THIS MAN'S HEAD exploded," is what we wanted to write, but unfortunately this is just a picture of Greek soccer player Dimitrios Mavrogenidis being hit in the head with a water balloon during a match in Athens in January. He suffered minor injuries, and his team, the Olympiakos, lost the game to their rivals, the Panathinaikos. You might think those are silly team names, but you have to remember: You're kind of a jerk. News flash! We have just been informed that a Panathinaikos fan threw the water balloon at Dimitrios and that people's heads rarely, if ever, explode. Still, that would be cool, wouldn't it?

"And I'll form the head!" said the new, albeit somewhat retarded, Voltron.

LOCATION, LOCATION, LOCATION

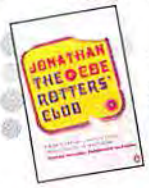
Birds of a feather flock together—and then they build a nest on a car!

MOTHER NATURE GAVE the middle finger to bad public art in May when she instructed these white storks to build their nest on top of this car (which, working in the medium of fun, was fixed to a metal pole). The birds found this less-than-ideal spot in the town of Neuruppin, Germany, while on their way to deliver babies. (Folks, we know that babies don't *really* come from storks, but we're screwing with our four-year-old nephew's head. We also told him that Steven Cojocaru is his real mother!) Now brush your teeth, say your prayers, and get to bed, Wally.

The Bad Taste Of Coke

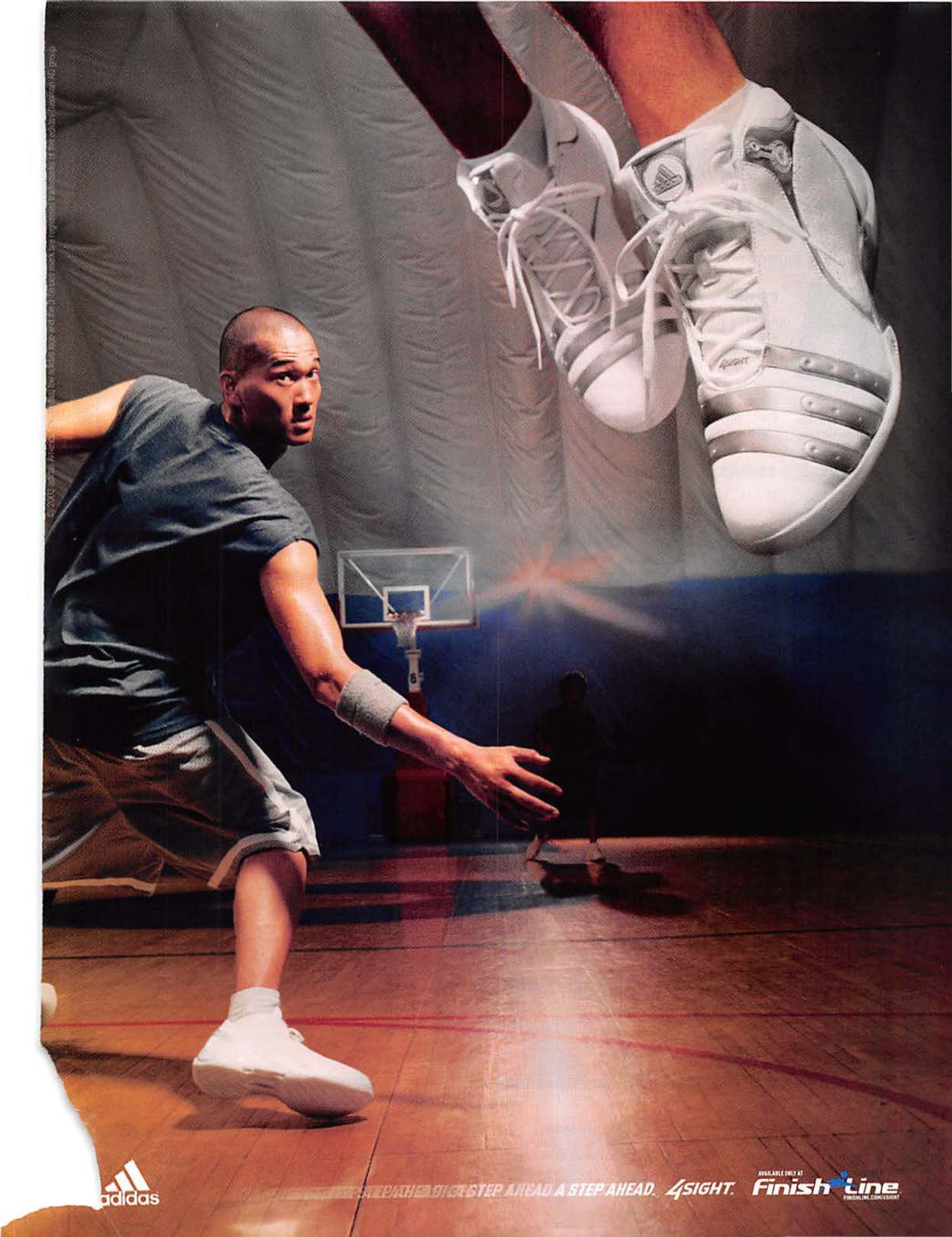
JUST WHEN YOU thought Nazi propaganda had peaked with the poorly written pamphlet that bald guy at the mall handed you comes Coca-Cola and its Nazi robot, Robowaru. The toy was made to help promote Coke in Hong Kong, but Rabbi Yakkov Kermaier noticed that the symbols on its chest looked like swastikas and complained. Coca-Cola said that the nice Buddhist swastikas were misinterpreted as evil Nazi swastikas. Still, the robot was yanked from shelves, so everything worked out. Until we wrote this story and brought up the whole mess again.

USELESS FACTS



The longest sentence in English literature is composed of nearly 14,000 words and can be found in Jonathan Coe's *The Rotters' Club*.

The Hawaiian alphabet is made up of only 13 letters. We would tell you what they are, but we don't know how to read.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A STEP AHEAD. 4SIGHT.
AVAILABLE ONLY AT
Finish Line

Dirty, Rotten Scoundrels

Our monthly ranking of the truly rank.

We dub thee hilarious! And blue. Mostly blue.

BRITISH ARTIST

A gallery in England is selling posters of a fake postage stamp that features a picture of the queen wearing a gas mask. The poster was designed by James Cauty, who we assume is trying to make an important political point. Or, more likely, he's like all of these other postmodern expressive geniuses, who think that by combining two random, shocking images, they can make a quick buck. We hope it's the latter, because we are currently trying to sell our posters of George W. Bush wearing a hat. (A *funny* hat.)

He doesn't bite...but we do! It helps when we eat!

SCIENCE

In June, scientists in London announced that they have grown chicken embryos with teeth in hopes of finding a cure for baldness. The gene that grows teeth is also the gene that grows hair—and the absence of hair is the reason that bald men don't have sex at all. So, if you're a senior in college and still have yet to choose a major, try poultry dentistry. If this stuff works out, it's going to be a crowded market! If it doesn't work out, you can always fall back on your physical-therapy-for-fish minor.

The Rolling Stones still look great!

BARRY MANILOW

The singer who is best known for not being Billy Joel recently walked into a wall and broke his nose. Since then, we haven't been able to stop laughing. Manilow was unconscious for four hours after the accident, and when he awoke, he claimed that the incident was a result of his not realizing that he was in his Palm Springs, California, home—and not a hotel—which makes sense if you don't think about it at all. We hope you make a speedy recovery, Barry "So Not Elton John" Manilow.

Just make out already, disembodied heads.

VINCENT GALLO vs. ROGER EBERT

Vincent Gallo made an awful film called *The Brown Bunny* and then apparently apologized for making it at this year's Cannes Film Festival. Pulitzer Prize–winning writer Roger Ebert made note of this in a newspaper article. Soon after, Gallo claimed he never apologized for the movie. Backed into a corner of his own creation, Gallo then put a hex on Ebert's colon and graciously and publicly predicted that the critic would die of cancer. Meanwhile, our favorite movie remains *Troop Beverly Hills*.

We call our feet "tootsies." Also? We call our penis "overdeveloped clitoris."

Flip-Flop Flap

Don't look to Jesus to save these soles.

SOMETHING'S ROTTEN IN the state of Denmark. At least, according to Danish holy rollers, who want to stomp out the sale of these sacrilegious sandals that depict everyone's favorite lord and savior's smiling countenance—right where you stick your nasty feet! The sandals were sold this spring at a chain store called Kvickly, which we think means "Wal-Mart" in Danish, and drew the ire of all types of religious folks, from Catholic priests to Lutheran bishops. Eventually, the freaky footwear was taken off of store shelves...but was resurrected three days later! Sorry—that kind of joke used to *kill* in Bible school.

We'll be seeing *you* in our poop! (Not the corn—the squirrels.)

SCARY-GO-ROUND

WE WISH THERE were more to tell you about this picture, but to be honest, it's just a squirrel sitting on a toy merry-go-round with a fake squirrel friend of his. We don't know how they got there. We don't know what kind of relationship they have. We *are* sensing some tension, though. Still, we like to believe that the fake squirrel comes to life whenever her necklace is unclasped, much like the mannequin in the hit movie *Mannequin* and its sequel, *Mannequin Two: On the Move*.

Illustrations: Ollie Bland, Gary Brandham and Simon Brown.

USELESS FACTS

In Saudi Arabia, there are solar-powered pay phones. Which stands to reason, since the area has no other energy source besides the millions of gallons of oil there.

The Muppet Show was banned from TV in Saudi Arabia because one of its stars was a pig. Which one remains a mystery, but we suspect that it was the bear.

MADE TO CHILL

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Superior vodka imported from Denmark. Perfectly balanced, distinctively smooth and exclusively created to be served cold. Available in Original, Citrus and Grapefruit — winner, Best Flavored Vodka at the 2003 San Francisco World Spirits Competition.

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This puts our unicycle to shame. As does openly insulting it.

DUMB CAR OF THE MONTH

WHEEL OF MISSED FORTUNE

What's crazier than a car with only one wheel? You know, besides our neighbor who bow-hunts for cats.

A CAR MADE with only one giant wheel seemed like a good idea back in the 1930s, when this funky-looking ride was crafted. But you have to remember that back then, people also thought that racism was a neat concept. (Our grandpa *still* doesn't trust the Portuguese.) Swiss engineer M. Gerder invented this car, called the Motorwheel, and is pictured above in 1931 on his way from France to Spain. Unfortunately, no one is around to watch him. (Probably because they're in hiding, knowing that World War II would soon grip the world in a prolonged and bloody struggle that would show us what evil truly is. Or...it was making too much noise. It's hard to tell.) The vehicle drove much like a car, as long as Gerder maintained his sense of balance—especially while driving on tightropes.

POP QUIZ

Dead Or Jared?

Is this a picture of Kurt Cobain or the still-alive Jared Leto? If you already know the answer, please keep quiet so the others have a chance.

Answers: 1. Jared Leto; 2. Leto; 3. Kurt Cobain; 4. Cobain; 5. Leto; 6. Cobain; 7. Leto; 8. Cobain.

USELESS FACTS

Rats can swim for a half a mile without resting, and they can tread water for three days straight. They can also scare us, so don't bring any to our party!

Brad Pitt once worked as El Pollo Loco restaurant's chicken mascot. He was *still* hot. (Because the costume had really poor ventilation.)

 Not wearing underwear cuts your laundry load in half.

Curve

SEE WHERE
IT TAKES YOU

MACY'S THE BON-MACY'S BURDINES RICH'S-MACY'S
LAZARUS-MACY'S GOLDSMITH'S-MACY'S

2003 Liz Claiborne Cosmetics, Inc.

Stuff Picks

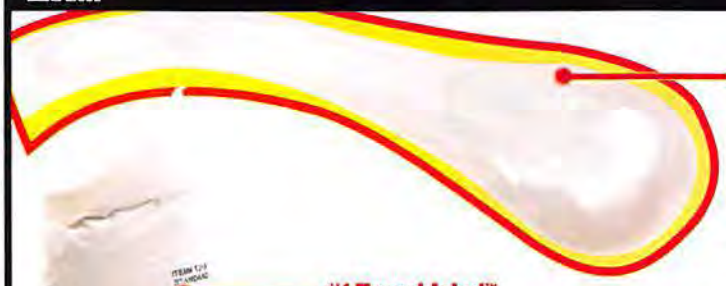
Above the line, we think it's fine. Below the line, it's so not divine.

Lieberman Yarmulke
Separation of church and state be damned! We love these Senator Joseph Lieberman yarmulkes or, as our less-cultured friend calls them, "funny Hasidic haberdashery." This cool campaign item has inspired us to forsake Jesus and get on the Lieberman-for-President bandwagon. Of course, we can't vote. (Fun fact: We're convicted felons!)

Bod Man Body Spray
With a scent called Really Ripped Abs, how could you not love this new cologne? Oh...that's how. Well, thanks for telling us!

Weird Art Book
This art book, from artist Dave Cooper, shows drawings and paintings of pleasantly plump women. Some think the images are cute, while others, like our ex-girlfriend, think they're just strange. You know what else our ex-girlfriend thinks is strange? Monogamy. We wish her and her 15 boyfriends the best! (Bitch.)

EH...



Angel Snot
What looks like snot, feels like snot and is spiritually disturbing? Why, it's Angel Snot, of course! This glob of holy schmutz is almost as gross as our Devil Urine, which is one part lemonade and two parts evil lemonade. But now that there's a market for angel snot, we can finally sell that used tissue we stole from Roma Downey.

#1 TravelJohn!™
Believe it or not, we are peeing while typing this. Before you go complaining to the health department, please note that we are hygienically employing our personal travel urinal, the #1 TravelJohn! This nifty product uses a wacky chemical to turn pee into a gel-like substance for easy disposal. Like anybody would want to throw that stuff away!

WIN!

Hey, readers: Do you have an oddity worthy of being called a Stuff Pick? Go and look. We'll wait. Are you back yet? If you've found an item that you think is crazy or wacky and you don't know how to have a garage sale or use eBay, send it to us. If we print it, you'll win a $180 Nike Portable Sports Audio by Philips. Just send it to: Crap Editor, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. For rules, see the Credits page.

Photography: Damien Donck.

USELESS FACTS

Al Gore and Tommy Lee Jones were once roommates at Harvard. Rumor has it that they are no longer living together.

Psst! T.L.! Hide the gravity bong. The RA is inspecting rooms again.

Pablo Picasso was stillborn, and his uncle brought him to life with a lungful of cigar smoke—which, back then, was still healthy.

Downhill Domination

Downhill Domination.
Are you equipped for
the challenge?

Sack up, gentlemen. The first downhill mountain bike racing game for PlayStation 2 is here. Introducing Downhill Domination,™ where to get to the top you have to get to the bottom first. That means bombing down wickedly steep mountains. Busting tricks off 100-foot cliffs. And brawling your way past opponents with a combat system that lets you punch, kick and even hurl water bottles. The prize? The latest high-tech bike parts and sponsorships from real-world manufacturers. And the most admired *cojones* on the mountain. **www.us.playstation.com**

TEEN T Mild Language Violence

PlayStation.2

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PLAY IN OURS.™

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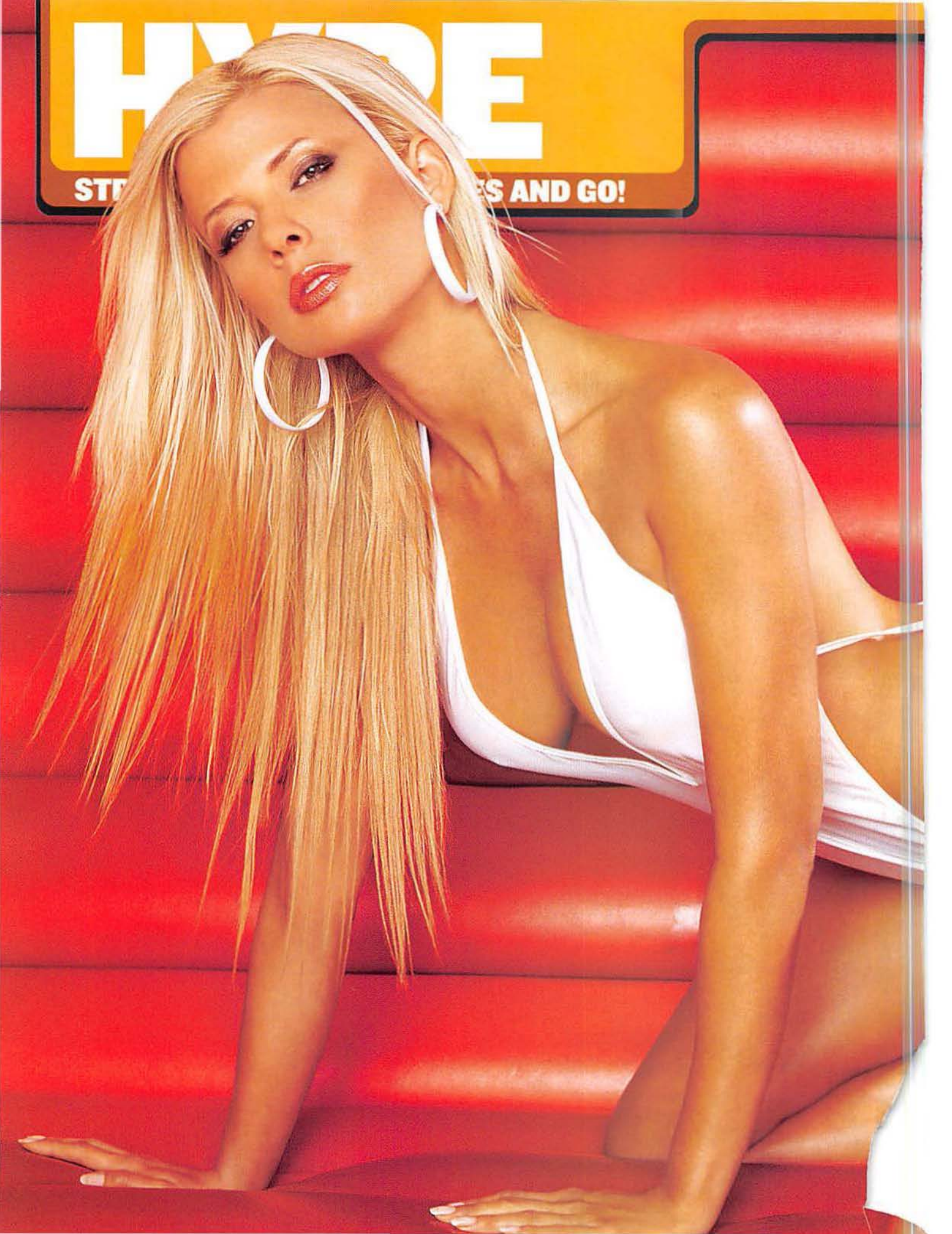
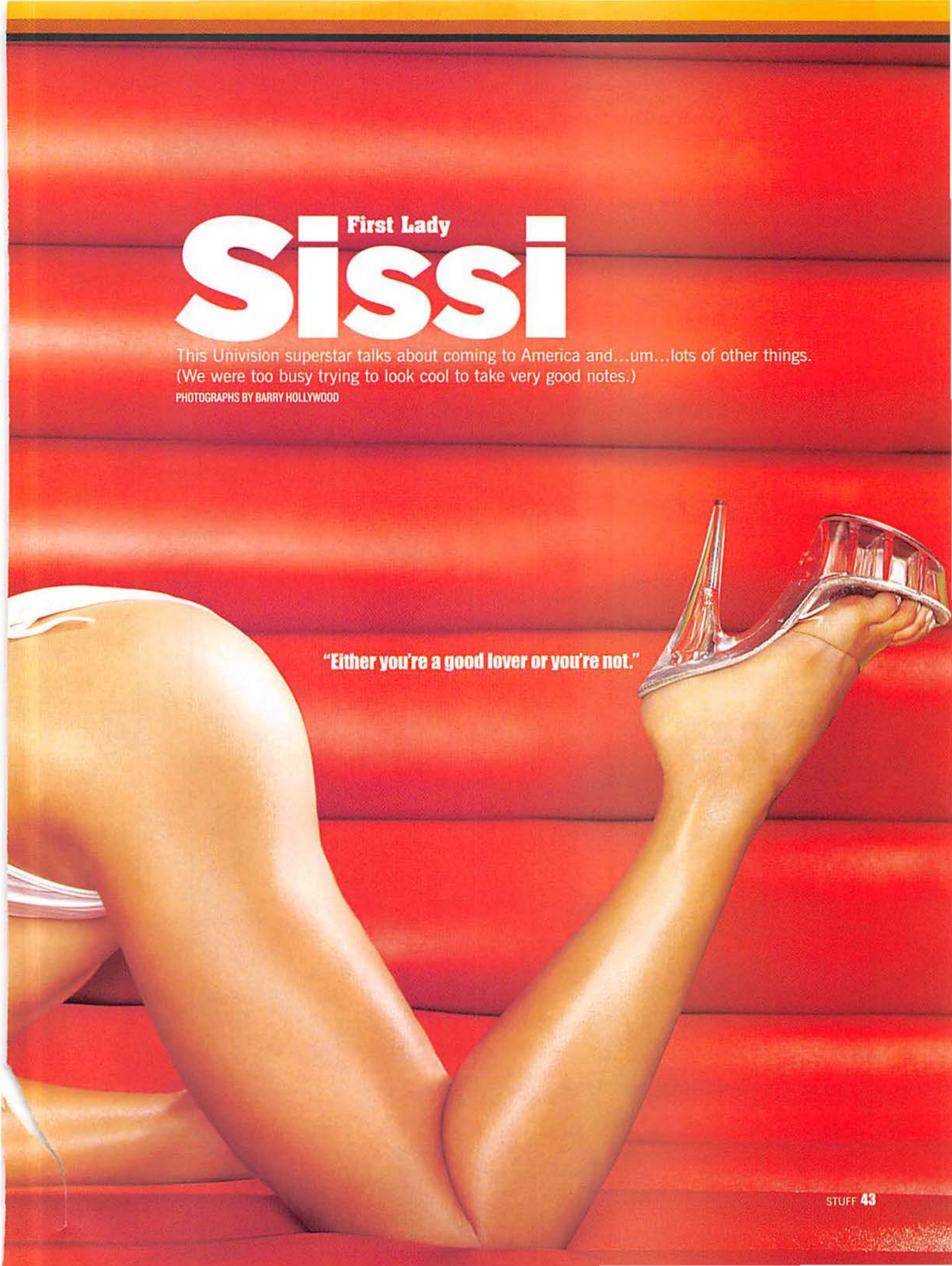

HYDE
STR
ES AND GO!

First Lady

Sissi

This Univision superstar talks about coming to America and...um...lots of other things. (We were too busy trying to look cool to take very good notes.)

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BARRY HOLLYWOOD



"Either you're a good lover or you're not."

STUFF: You're trying to trademark your name. Why is that?
SISSI: I am doing many things. [I make] hair accessories, and I'm planning to put out a line of clothes. I just wanted to use my name for that.

How can I get my name trademarked?
You go to an office in Washington, and then you get approved or you get canceled.

Sounds easy. And strange! You've been in America for six years. How did you learn to curse in English?
Well, the bad words you learn whether you want to or not. If you go to the movies once a week, you get in contact with those.

You're from Cuba. Are Latin women better lovers?
I don't believe that. Either you're a good lover or you're not. You can be Chinese and you can be a good lover.

You can be Chinese? Wow! What are the characteristics of a good lover?
You have to be able to please each other. My grandma used to say that when a couple gets together in a room, there are no limits. I think that's very true. You have to be open to everything. When you are romantically involved, you have to be able to give everything.

Your grandmother was cool—mine just made stew. Which do you like better: live or taped television?
I love live shows, because I'm a spontaneous person. I was on a live show once, and they were giving some serious news, and I walked in front of the camera, and everyone was surprised. So I just walked back and said, "I'm sorry" [into the camera].

Is there anywhere in the world that you want to visit but haven't been to yet?
Rio de Janeiro during Carnival. I have never been able to go. I want to dance samba for a whole week—nonstop.

You're going to get tired.
Oh, I know.

When it comes to your fashion sense, what would you wear if you were sad?
If I am sad? I'd probably wear nothing.

I hope you're sad a lot. Would you ever date an ugly man?
My mother always complains about that. She tells me, "The guy you bring in today is uglier than the one before." It's true. They're ugly. But I think there has to be something else in there. You have to be seductive, but you don't have to be good-looking.

Then there's hope for me yet?
Why? Are you ugly?

No. I'm quite stunning, actually.
—Dan Bergstein

Styling: Joe Williamson; Hair: Todd Bush; Makeup: Dale Johnson for Bergstein & Associates.

Reversible Color.
Change the look of your shoes with a quick turn of the hand. Wear the NEW K•SWISS Marby shoes in white and carolina or add more color with the Tongue Twister™ Reversible Tongue Technology. Only from K•SWISS®. The NEW Marby is also available in white/red and white/navy.
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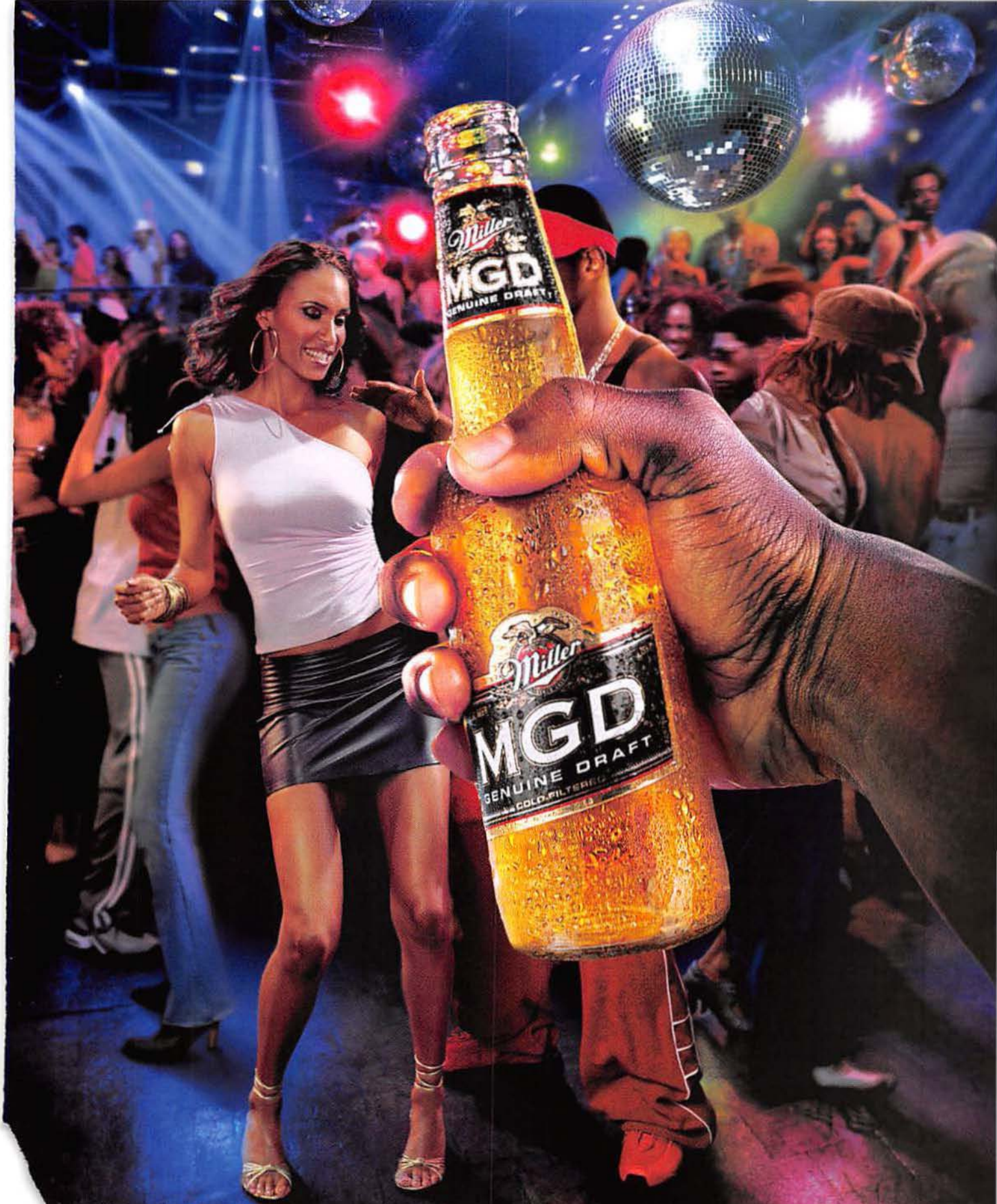
"When a couple gets together in a room, there are no limits."



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Live Responsibly

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This is the second-wackiest trip ever taken in an ambulance. (You don't even want to know about No.1. It's *that* wacky!)

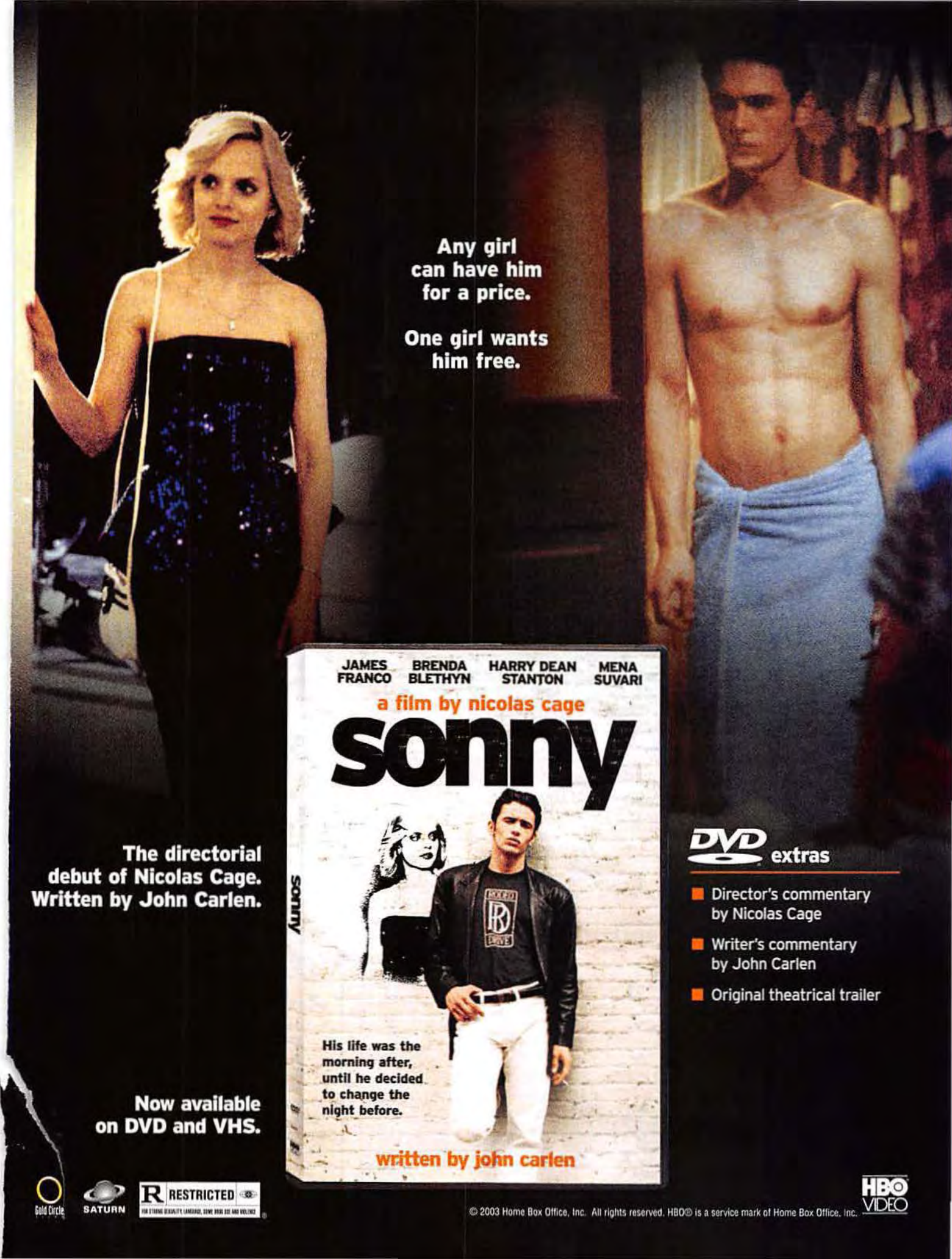
ALBUM OF THE MONTH

MONDO GENERATOR
A DRUG PROBLEM THAT NEVER EXISTED IPECAC ★★★★★

We're in desperate need of a side project, and that second job at the local all-girls college isn't cutting it. (They don't even pay us or allow us into the dorms—just because we were never officially hired!) Thank God we found distraction with Mondo Generator, the side project of Queens of the Stone Age bassist Nick Oliveri and his cronies. This, their second album, is a bluesy and crafty effort that puts their 2000 debut, *Cocaine Rodeo*, to shame. Oliveri is a Bon Scott–style belter who's fond of screeching about being heartbroken, especially on snarling tracks such as "Here We Come" and "Open Up and Bleed for Me." Even during the disc's few light moments, Oliveri isn't even *close* to having his shit together. Take the acoustic "All I Can Do," in which he sings: "Left the dishes in the sink/For the past two weeks/Played my music too loud/The landlord wants me out now!" Then again, it's probably tough to be mature when you're writing songs like "Meth, I Hear You Callin'" and the twisted "Jr. High Love" ("There's a party in your mouth/And yeah, I'm gonna come!"). Don't worry if it seems too highbrow for you. We promise that Mondo's latest is lunkheaded and mosh-friendly in the best possible way. Or is it the worst possible way? We're always getting those two mixed up. With hilarious results! —*Jon Wiederhorn*

SOUND ADVICE

		THE BUZZ	DID YOU KNOW?	WE SAY
	DRESSY BESSY DRESSY BESSY KINDERCORE ★★★★	This indie band offers up candy-apple alt-pop songs with a fuzzy smile. Hey, better than *caramel*-apple alt-pop songs. They get stuck in our braces!	The group is named after a doll that taught kids to use zippers and buttons. We never had one, which is why we never change our clothes.	Their buzzing guitars and sweet vocals make us giddy and woozy at the same time. Or maybe that was the Meister Bräu. (We really gotta cut back on the beer at breakfast.)
	THRICE THE ARTIST IN THE AMBULANCE ISLAND ★★★★	Thrash metal, pop-punk and a guitarist named Teppei come together to bring you hard-core–inspired tunes. Look, they even designed cute art for the cover!	Some of the album's proceeds will go to a fund that provides chemotherapy for poor people. Wait...isn't that what black-market doctors are for?	The drums thunder like Zeus; the guitars race like Apollo; and the vocals echo with the cries of a thousand battling armies. (Sorry. We just watched *Clash of the Titans*.)
	ALIEN ANT FARM TRUANT DREAMWORKS ★★★	To distance themselves from the dying nu-metal scene, the band used Stone Temple Pilots songwriters to produce their album. The plan is half working!	When the band's bus hit a truck last year, front man Dryden Mitchell broke his back—but *survived*. So our Dryden Mitchell autograph is still worthless	A blend of surging rock and springy pop overshadows a couple of reggae- and Latin-flavored missteps. A few more dance lessons, and they could have avoided that.
	KINGS OF LEON YOUTH AND YOUNG MANHOOD RCA ★★★	Check out these three brothers and a cousin who combine red-hot guitar twang with hipster swing. Then check out a book from the library. It's free!	The brothers' father was a preacher with a soft spot for the Stones. Oddly enough, we still have a soft spot on our skull. You can touch it for a quarter!	These boys sound like a DNA splice of the Strokes and the Allman Brothers Band. We just wish our local mad scientist could match their effort. (The truth hurts. Doesn't it, Stu?)
	YOUNG-BLOODZ DRANKIN' PATNAZ ARISTA ★★★	Hell-raisin' Atlanta playas tell tales of drinkin' and dopin'. See what we did there? Homies never put *g*'s on their participles or gerunds!	Rapper Sean Paul shares the same name as a star Jamaican hip-hop DJ. It's the perfect premise for a hit sitcom. Caroline Rhea can be the sassy neighbor!	If you want to be a playa, take note: These party rappers pack more bounce to the ounce than a Sealy Posturepedic. Or so we assume. (We still share a bunk bed with our little brother.)
	DANDY WARHOLS WELCOME TO THE MONKEY HOUSE CAPITOL ★★	The band still has a thing for the Velvet Underground, but here they display more influence from Duran Duran. Like our band, Iron Scrotum.	The album was coproduced by Duran Duran keyboardist Nick Rhodes, which should help explain why most of it sounds like complete crap.	The electronic programming makes the music less dusky. But more important, female keyboardist Zia McCabe doesn't flash people in concert anymore. :-(
	MYA MOODRING A&M ★	She was a G-rated R&B singer. Now, she's a scantily dressed chick making cheesy dance-pop songs. (There's even a stinky Roquefort!)	On "My Love Is Like...Wo," Mya sings "My ass is, like, wo!" Sadly, our ass is more of an "ewww." Cursed carbohydrates! Atkins diet, here we come!	Equation time! The better-looking R&B and pop singers are, the more unlistenable their music is. It's simple math. (See? We told you it was equation time.) —*J. W.*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One girl wants him free.
JAMES FRANCO
BRENDA BLETHYN
HARRY DEAN STANTON
MENA SUVARI
a film by nicolas cage
sonny
His life was the morning after, until he decided to change the night before.
written by john carlen
The directorial debut of Nicolas Cage. Written by John Carlen.
Now available on DVD and VHS.
DVD extras
Director's commentary by Nicolas Cage
Writer's commentary by John Carlen
Original theatrical trailer
Gold Circle
SATURN
R RESTRICTED
HBO VIDEO
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"Mom, Dad, we just dropped by to say 'Screw you,' because you said we'd never make it as rock stars. But since we're here, can we do some laundry?"

The Raveonettes

Meet our new favorite band from Denmark, which replaces our old favorite, whose name we've already forgotten.

When we first heard the Raveonettes' 2002 EP *Whip It On*, we thought it sucked. Then we found out that all the cool critics loved it, so we hopped on board just in case we were wrong. And it looks like we were! The band's latest, *Chain Gang of Love*, is full of buzzing guitars and chirpy vocals that are part '60s girl group, part the Jesus and Mary Chain. And the album was done in B-flat major, which, apparently, is a good thing. So we hooked up with rockers Sune Rose Wagner (guitars, vocals, regular guy) and Sharin Foo (vocals, bass, hot chick) and asked them questions until they felt uncomfortable. We're really good at that.

CHAIN GANG OF LOVE COLUMBIA
The Raveonettes drone like a swarm of bees, hum like an AM radio on an oldies station and shimmer like a radioactive pool. The chemistry between Sune Rose Wagner and Sharin Foo charges their songs with sexual tension, making the band one of the brightest lights on the Scandinavian music scene. (One of the others is halogen.)

Q&A

STUFF: Did you name yourselves after our favorite candy?
SUNE: When we signed with Columbia, all they gave us was a box of Raisinets. I didn't know it [was candy] before. I don't eat candy.

So what are Raveonettes?
SUNE: The name is a tribute to my idols. The first is Buddy Holly, who did "Rave On," and the *ettes* part is a reference to girl groups from the '60s, like the Marvelettes.

Your record is called *Chain Gang of Love*. Ever been part of one?
SUNE: I guess most people have. It's that thing where someone wants you, but you can't love them back. It's a terrible feeling.

Are you in favor of using chains in love?
SUNE: No. I get offered all kinds of sex stuff, but I've never caught on to it. I have a girlfriend. We go at it like fucking animals.

Awww. Your music is so sexy, it makes me tingle. I thought you should know.
SHARIN: It's sexy, but in a weird, detached way. It's not sweaty and sleazy. It's scary sex in a Hitchcock way.

***Every* time we have sex, it's scary. Sharin, we think of you as a praying mantis—a creature that bites the heads off its sex partners.**
SHARIN: Like a what?! I don't know that animal. I've never heard of it.

OK. Let's move on to drugs.
SUNE: Drugs are crazy. We're trying to do a little bit of the Mötley Crüe–type deal. You gotta have some substances to enjoy life on the road.

Substances, huh? Ever been busted?
SUNE: No. We're really good at hiding it. One night in Toronto, we had a couple of grams of cocaine. We needed to go into the States the next day, and we didn't want to carry the drugs on us. Someone in the band snorted the whole thing within an hour and danced to jazz music all night.

As long as it was Kenny G, that's cool. —*Jon Wiederhorn*

DID YOU KNOW?

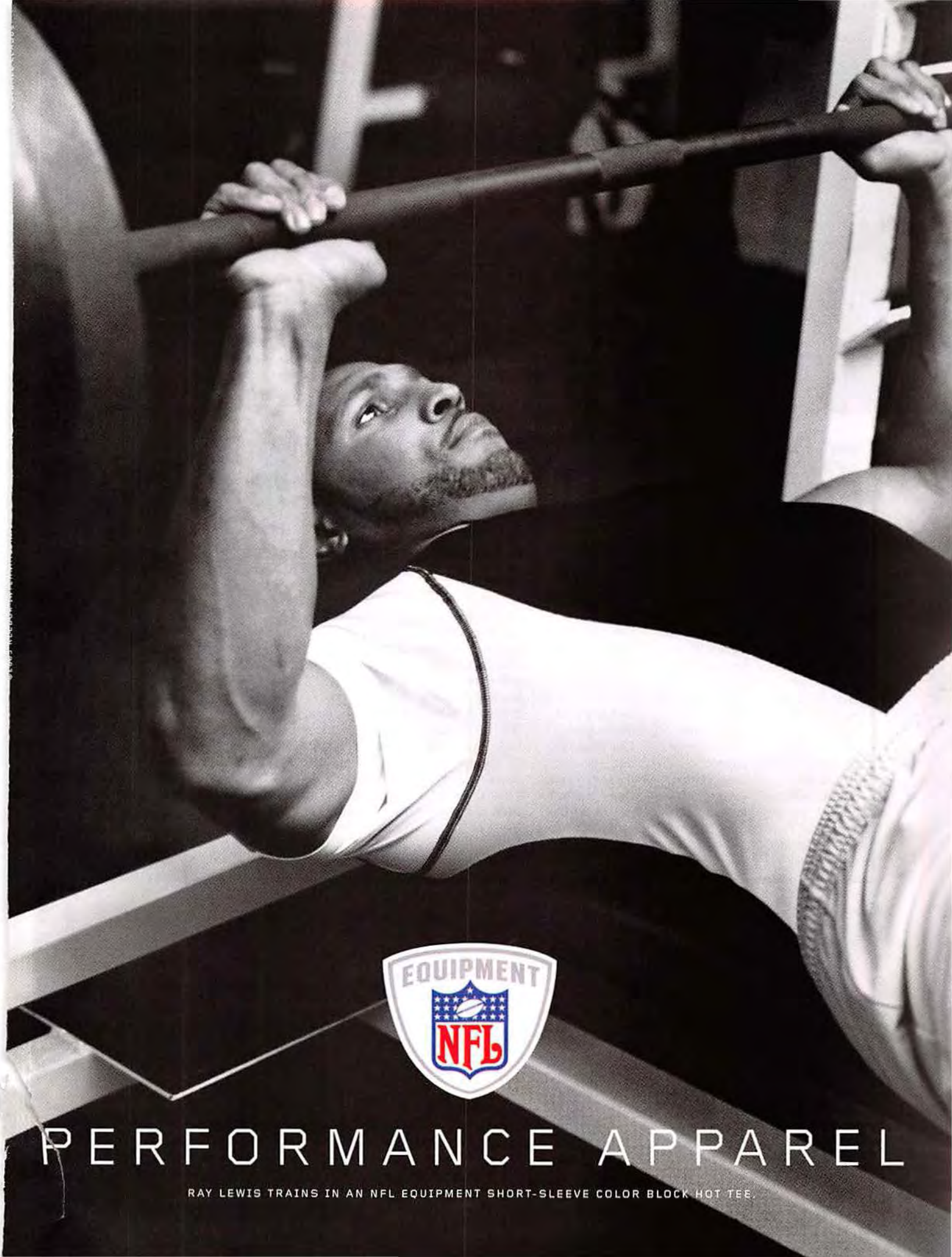
▸ *Chain* was produced by Richard Gottehrer, who has worked with Blondie, the Go-Go's and Richard Hell & the Voidoids. And he produced the soundtrack for *Jimmy Neutron: Boy Genius*. Now, *that* rocks!
▸ We kind of have a crush on Sharin Foo. [*Blush*]

"Ahhh," said Sharin, who then added, "choo."

FREE BACK-ISSUE UPGRADE!

Step 1: Forgive us for neglecting to review these albums when they were first released.
Step 2: Cut and paste over final entry in music-review chart of appropriate issue.
Step 3: Call your mother. It's been weeks!

		THE BUZZ	DID YOU KNOW?	WE SAY
REPLACE JUN 2003	**CLEM SNIDE** SOFT SPOT SPINART ★★★★	This trio's album comes with bits of country, jazz, pop and folk. You didn't ask for that? We feel the same way about our son, but we learned to love him.	The band is named after a character in the William S. Burroughs book *Naked Lunch*, which he wrote in a drug-fueled haze. That's the best kind!	All these songs about love ("Every Moment," "Forever, Now and Then") make you realize what's important in life: tax evasion! Or maybe that was just *our* interpretation.
REPLACE APR 2003	**PALAXY TRACKS** CEDARLAND PEEK-A-BOO ★★★★	With the help of the guys in the Sea and Cake, Palaxy's second effort is a dreamy trip through the land of soft pop. For best results, play it on a rainy day.	They formed in Austin, Texas, but relocated to Chicago for this album. If we ever go there, we're going to catch a taping of *Oprah*. Then get some dinner!	Overall, the lyrics are strong, but the album's stand-out song, "Cedarland," has no lyrics. So we made some up: "Cedarland/You're the album's stand-out song/Get off of my cloud!"


EQUIPMENT
NFL
PERFORMANCE APPAREL
RAY LEWIS TRAINS IN AN NFL EQUIPMENT SHORT-SLEEVE COLOR BLOCK HOT TEE.

These guys look just like we remember them! Whoever they are!

ADD IT UP

Jane's Addiction

It's like a *Friday the 13th* movie: Every time we think Jane's Addiction are dead, they come back to life and kill all the kids at camp—in a musical sense. The band called it quits in 1991 but eventually got back together for a tour and a 1997 collection of live tracks, demos and some new songs, called *Kettle Whistle*. Then they dispersed—again. Now they're back—again!—with a new album, *Strays*. But this time they're minus original bassist Eric Avery. This has fans worried that this edition is a cheap cover act, but *Strays* sounds like a long-lost Jane's album. Jane's Addiction aren't our only '90s addiction to resurface: This summer, singer Perry Farrell resurrected the Lollapalooza tour, with bands such as Audioslave and Queens of the Stone Age joining them on the road. They're lucky. The only company we had on *our* cross-country roadtrip was an Eagles mix tape. But you know what? That was the only company we needed. —*Paul Semel*

WAR
THE WORLD IS A GHETTO
(UNITED ARTISTS) 1972

During the last Jane's hiatus, front man Perry Farrell recorded a solo album, *Song Yet to Be Sung*, which features such pals as ex-War keyboardist Lonnie Jordan. He plays basketball, baseball, golf *and* keyboards? Wow! That Jordan guy can do it all!

PINK FLOYD
THE WALL
(COLUMBIA) 1979

Before *Strays*, producer Bob Ezrin worked on albums by Lou Reed and Kiss, as well as this Pink Floyd classic. Rumors that *Strays* syncs up with certain episodes of *SpongeBob SquarePants* are false. But you're going to check it out anyway, aren't you? Loser.

THE RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS
THE UPLIFT MOFO PARTY PLAN
(EMI) 1987

Flea not only played bass on *Kettle Whistle*, but he also played horn on *Nothing's Shocking* after finishing this Chili Peppers disc. Plus, he's the person Perry Farrell asks to reignite the pilot light when it goes out. The boiler room is spooky!

ROB ZOMBIE
THE SINISTER URGE
(UNIVERSAL) 2001

For *Strays*, the role of bassist Eric Avery will be played by Chris Chaney, who has worked with everyone from Rob Zombie to Andrew W.K. to Celine Dion. Ewww! And by "Ewww!" we mean, "We hate Celine Dion because everyone else does." Hey, that's peer pressure for ya!

MICHELLE BRANCH
HOTEL PAPER
(MAVERICK) 2003

Like Christina Aguilera, pop princess Michelle Branch asked guitar god Dave Navarro to play on her new album. Of course, Michelle probably wanted to ask Dave to do something else as well, if you catch our drift. (You know...light yard work.)

CARMEN ELECTRA

We don't know where he finds the time, but when Dave Navarro isn't playing guitar for assorted pop divas, he plays house with Carmen "Boom Boom" Electra. OK, no one really calls Carmen Electra "Boom Boom" yet. But when they do, we're going to seem pretty cool.

JANE'S ADDICTION
STRAYS
(CAPITOL) 2003

Nice B chord, Dave!

THIS GIRL'S LIFE

Pop Culture Diary

BY RACHEL W., AGE 16

When everybody in my history class actually showed up for the final exam, my teacher decided to show us a movie afterward as a treat. (I think it was a treat for him, too. Even teachers get tired of handing out detentions to football players.)

He tried to sneak a little education in there, since the movie was *M*A*S*H*. I've seen the TV show, so I had already figured out the two main lessons: War sucks unless you can find a pompous blowhard to tease, and you can't get out of anything by dressing in drag. It was a very strange experience, watching the movie. For one thing, all of the characters (except for Radar) were much uglier.

I decided to borrow the movie from my teacher and force my brother to watch it. Now he's trying to do a punk-rock version of the theme song. He thinks the tune is perfect for a nihilistic guitar solo.

He also made up a song called "Special Ed," which is about the character of the same name on Comedy Central's *Crank Yankers*. It's incredibly funny, but I can't reproduce it here unless I give him $20.

By the way: If you decide to put this magazine down and read something else, I suggest Bill Bryson's *A Short History of Nearly Everything*. It's 478 pages, not including the index, and it's highly recommended by my father for bathroom reading.

This is Bert and Ernie's son Maxwell. (It was Bert's sperm and Miss Piggy's egg.)

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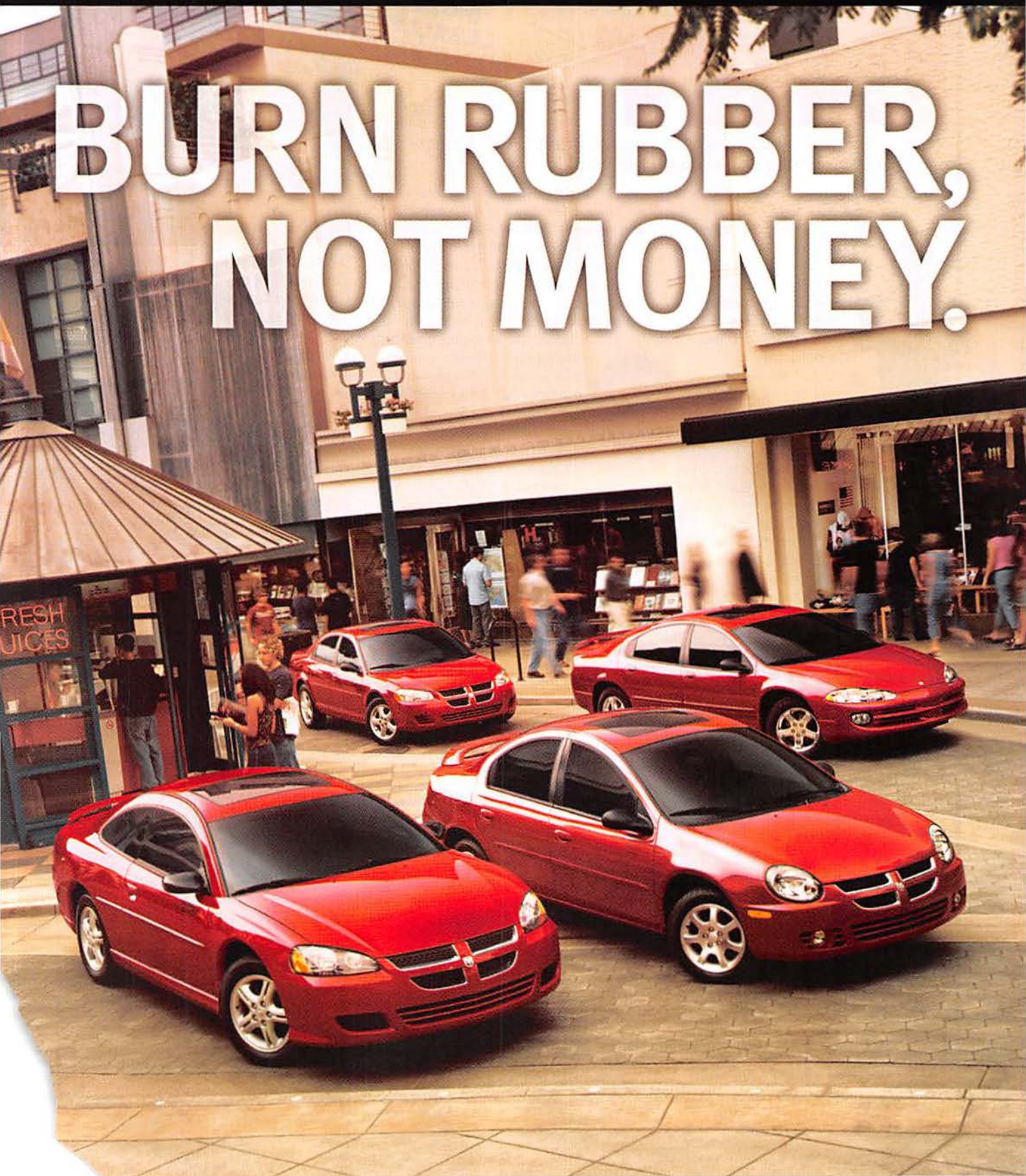
GRAB LIFE BY THE HORNS

DODGE



HOLLYWOOD

FROM THE BILE DUCTS OF TINSELTOWN!

Celebrity DIRT

NOW 20% MORE LEGALLY PROBLEMATIC!

We dig deep for Hollywood's hottest news and gossip. Why? Because we couldn't pass the sanitation department test!

What's that **rumbling** you hear? Is it thunder? No! Calista Flockhart's hungry, hungry tummy? No! A veritable stampede of new readers clamoring to read this page, now that it's got a new name? Bingo, asshole! Sincerely yours, **Celebrity Dirt**! ☛ You know what must be nice for **Duran Duran** bassist John Taylor? Never being bothered for an autograph! Like, **ever**! ☛ We hear that funnyman **Jack Black** may star in a movie about a video-game champ who saves the world! More later, unless we—*whoops!* Yep! We've already **lost interest**! ☛ The Hanks-DiCaprio lark *Catch Me If You Can* may find new life as a Broadway musical! Meantime, catch this **delight now on DVD**—*if you can*! ☛ Last month, we asked Disney for **more robot movies**—and 20th Century Fox listened! Word has it that they're planning a **CGI** flick titled simply *Robots*! Sorry, Disney, but it looks like you've been out-Foxed! (By Fox!) ☛ **Courtney Love**...in talks with EMI's *Virgin* Records? Oh, man! (Think about it!) ☛ Stay glued to NBC this fall—that's **the network** that *won't* be showing **Roseanne**'s new show! :-o ☛ Janeane **Garofalo** just will not shut up! ☛ How come Sylvester Stallone is still allowed to write, direct or star in **anything** anymore? Meanwhile, why won't his mother call us back? ☛ Sandler and Cruise? Together in a drama about a **cabbie and a hit man**? Sounds like a *fare* deal to us! Driver, take us to **pure cinematic enjoyment**—and step on it! ☛ Ellen DeGeneres: Still **gay—but not funny**! ☛ We've never even heard of a **Marvel Comics** hero named Luke Cage—but that hasn't stopped Columbia Pictures from snapping up the movie rights. Maybe they were **high** at the time! ☛ We hear that living liability suit **Johnny Knoxville** is on board to film a remake of 1973's *Walking Tall*. With a project that high-profile, Mr. Knoxville must be ***Sitting Pretty***! ☛ Rumors continue to swirl about the possible plotlines for the next two ***Alien* sequels**! How swirly are they? We can barely ignore them anymore—*that's* how swirly! ☛ Could a *Family Guy* movie be gestating and preparing to **emerge slowly** from Hollywood's vagina? Quite possibly! ☛ *Good Morning, Miami!* Did you sleep well? We didn't—you kept rolling over and touching **our funny bone**! (It's OK...we'll forgive you!) ☛ Are **Tom and Penélope** drifting apart? Reports suggest that they might be! Our advice? Take a hint from your respective last names and take a cruise (or is that *cruz*?)...together! Many of them have free shuffleboard! ☛ Looks like we can expect *Blade III*, courtesy of writer-director David Goyer! Hope **that black dude** agrees to reprise the role of Blade! ☛ We hear that Don Johnson has agreed to do a **war flick for TNT**! Here's hoping he also agrees to continue being an American treasure! ☛ Attention, **Fox Broadcasting Company President Gail Berman**: You're doing a bang-up job! We bet you spend so much time praising your employees that no one ever thinks to give *you* a pat on the back—until now! *Pat, pat!* ☛ *Psst!* MGM has tapped another director to direct **another movie** that people will see and then forget about! Cool! Just throw it on the pile, guys! ☛ A new ***Grand Theft Auto*** game on the horizon in 2004? Maybe! Game execs are being coy! Don't they know their reticence will only **feed speculation** and drive demand for the game? They do? OK, then, fair enough! ☛ Everyone wants a piece of *Wonder Woman*! ☛ Kevin **Bacon** has a delicious name...and an equally **savory wife**! Here's to you, Ms. Kyra Sedgwick! Keep sizzlin'! ☛ P. Diddy is headed south! Not to visit **Atlanta**, which we hear is nice, but to...pick cotton? Huh?! It's research, folks, for an HBO movie about **Robert Johnson**, who we believe is a musician or athlete! ☛

I'm sorry, Ms. Love. The buffet is all out of heroin, but we do still have the all-you-can-eat crab legs.

Calling All Stars!
Ring! Ring! Ring! Hello, Brad Pitt? It's Hollywood Hunk Status calling! Will you accept the sexy charges? Please say yes—your public deserves nothing less!

HOT	NOT
Pajama parties	Eyelashes stuck on your eyeball
Milk-chocolate body wraps	Currency devaluation
Monogrammed boxer-briefs	Discovering your wife's torso in a suitcase

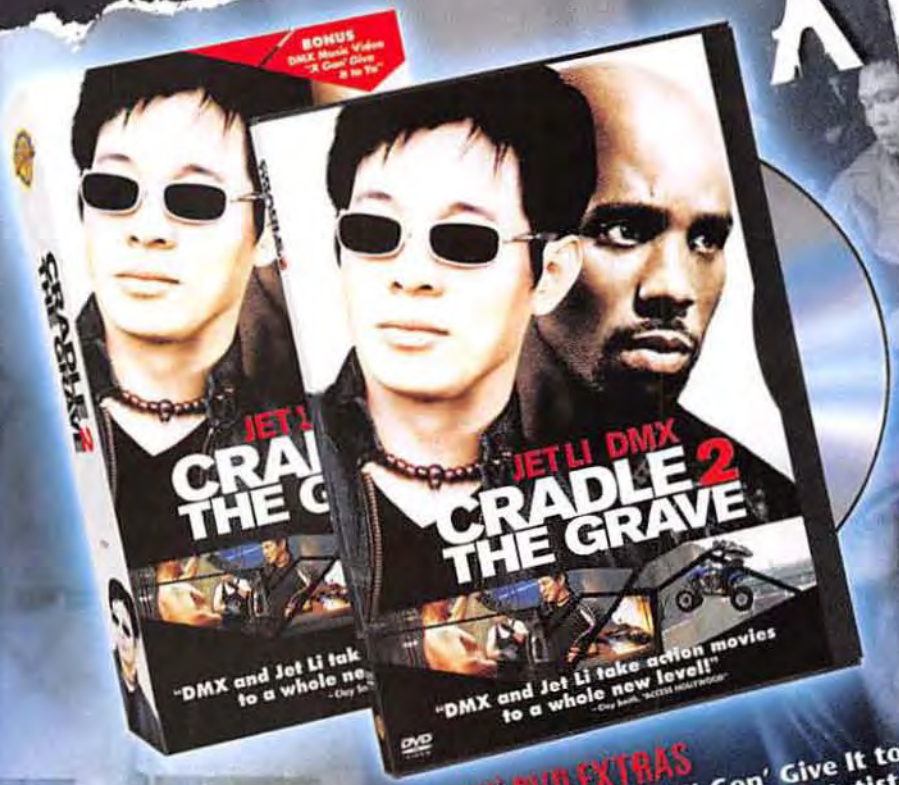
Stuff We Simply Must Mention
Nicolas Cage's directorial debut—the HBO Video release of *Sonny*, starring James Franco and Mena Suvari! Get it now on DVD or videocassette or, heck, why not both!? Do it! Now!

Paulie the Publicity Platypus says:
"I wanted to run an idea by you for possible inclusion in your Hype section regarding a documentary series titled *The Blues* that's airing on PBS in September. I know the documentary could never fit into *Stuff* in a straightforward way."

CELEBRITY GARDEN!

Hey, little buds! Care for some TLC? You're our perennial favorites...even if you *are* overexposed!

ACTION 2 THE XTREME!



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♦ DMX Music Video "X Gon' Give It to Ya" ♦ Ultimate Fighting Champions: Profiles of the Movie's Martial Artists ♦ Choreography of the Camera: Multi-Angle Fight Sequence ♦ *The Descender Rig*: New Camera Invention Developed for This Film ♦ 2 Hidden Featurettes: Time Lapse Montage and Rear Projection ♦ Available on Widescreen and Full-Screen

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AUGUST 12

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PRODUCED BY JOHN O'BRIEN AND CHANNING BRESCHIN PRODUCED BY HERBERT W. GAINS RAY D. COPELAND PRODUCED BY JOEL SILVER DIRECTED BY ANDRZEJ BARTKOWIAK

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R RESTRICTED
Violence, Language and Some Sexual Content

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Either the couch is broken, or they're all suffering from cramps. And that's how you write a caption.

DVDs OF THE MONTH

THE SIMPSONS SEASON THREE DVD COLLECTION

$50, FOX HOME ENTERTAINMENT

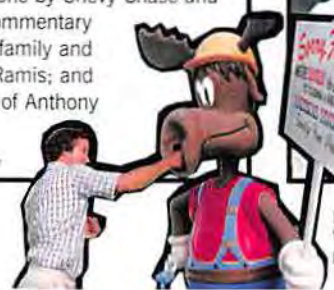
Fifty dollars can buy you a lot of things. Like 4,500 penny candies. (At the place where we buy *our* penny candy, there's a $5 cover.) And now it can get you more of *The Simpsons* on DVD. According to a poll given to us by us, the third season is when the show really came into its own, with such episodes as "Saturdays of Thunder," "Flaming Moe's" and "Burns Verkaufen der Kraftwerk." Special features include commentary on all 24 episodes, audio outtakes and a *Simpsons* character poster. Don't have any thumbtacks to hang it up with? Use regular tacks instead. (Go ahead. We won't tell.)

NATIONAL LAMPOON'S VACATION: 20TH ANNIVERSARY SPECIAL EDITION

$20, WARNER HOME VIDEO

Can you believe it's been 20 years since this movie was in theaters? Neither can we! (We've had major trust issues since our mother abandoned us for taller, more attractive children.) But, believe us, it's been two decades since Chevy Chase won us over as the ill-fated leader of the Griswold clan. This very special DVD has all of the following features except one: introductions by Chevy Chase and Randy Quaid; commentary by the Griswold family and director Harold Ramis; and touching photos of Anthony Michael Hall's first communion.

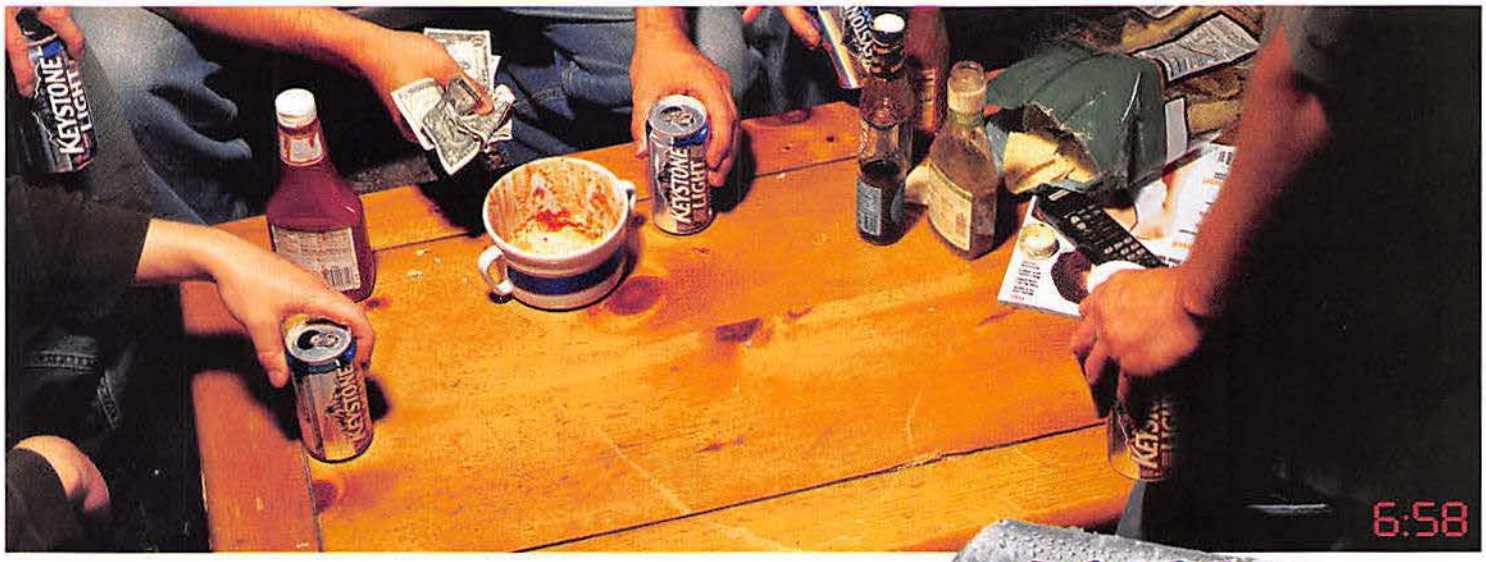
Randy the Helpful Pineapple says: "FYI! The other night, I was watching television and saw Chevy Chase in an AFLAC commercial. It made me sad. That's the gist!"



Don't worry. The guy inside is a stuntperson. Wait, you *should* worry. The stuntperson is pregnant. (Women can be stuntpeople, too!)

FLICK PICKS

		THE PITCH	CRUDE DRAWING SAYS
	DICKIE ROBERTS: FORMER CHILD STAR SEPTEMBER 5 DAVID SPADE, CRAIG BIERKO, JENNA BOYD, ALYSSA MILANO, COREY FELDMAN DIR: SAM WEISMAN	A former child star (Spade) hires a family to show him what normal life is like. Alyssa Milano plays his girlfriend, which is completely unrealistic. Alyssa Milano could never bag a hottie like David Spade!	
	THE ORDER SEPTEMBER 5 HEATH LEDGER, SHANNYN SOSSAMON, MARK ADDY DIR: BRIAN HELGELAND	A hot detective (Sossamon) investigating a murder asks a priest (Ledger) to help decode religious Aramaic symbols written on the corpse. If you know Aramaic, you'll *love* this movie.	
	ONCE UPON A TIME IN MEXICO SEPTEMBER 12 ANTONIO BANDERAS, WILLEM DAFOE, JOHNNY DEPP, SALMA HAYEK DIR: ROBERT RODRIGUEZ	A CIA agent (Depp) recruits a dude named el Mariachi (Banderas) to take on some dudes who want to overthrow *el presidente* of Mexico. Wow! Mexicans don't speak American too good.	
	THE FIGHTING TEMPTATIONS SEPTEMBER 19 CUBA GOODING JR., MIKE EPPS, FAITH EVANS, STEVE HARVEY, BEYONCÉ KNOWLES DIR: JONATHAN LYNN	A hip-hop producer (Gooding) must form a successful gospel choir in order to collect a hefty inheritance. It's the perfect combination of *Brewster's Millions*, *Sister Act* and some third, even worse movie!	
	UNDERWORLD SEPTEMBER 19 KATE BECKINSALE, SCOTT SPEEDMAN DIR: LEN WISEMAN	In a secret world, Selene (Beckinsale), a vampire who hunts werewolves, loves Michael (Speedman), a human hunted by werewolves. It's a great date movie. Don't like dates? Bring raisins.	
	THE RUNDOWN SEPTEMBER 26 THE ROCK, SEANN WILLIAM SCOTT, ROSARIO DAWSON, CHRISTOPHER WALKEN DIR: PETER BERG	A bounty hunter (the Rock) is sent into the Amazon to retrieve an escaped convict (Scott). Don't blink or you'll miss an Arnold Schwarzenegger cameo. The upside? You'll cleanse your corneas. *—Laura Leu*	



PARTIES HAPPEN™

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Q&A

John Leguizamo

We pinned down this hyperactive actor long enough to ask a few questions. And to hear his answers! Otherwise, it would've been a pointless exercise.

You've seen him do his stand-up routine. You've seen him star in movies such as *Summer of Sam*. You've heard him supply his voice for *Ice Age*. Face it: There's no avoiding John Leguizamo. So we bit the bullet and interviewed him about his directorial debut, *Undefeated*, which is currently airing on HBO. It's the story of a boxer who's trying to stay grounded as his fighting career takes off. See? That's why we always wear ankle weights.

The title of one of your old comedy specials, *Spic-O-Rama*, makes me giggle. Does that mean I'm a racist?
No. That's cool. It's supposed to make you feel a lot of different things—funky, upset, whatever. It's supposed to be sensationalistic and attention-grabbing. The fact that you giggle just tells me a lot about you.

Thanks! Which role was more challenging: Ivan Calderone on *Miami Vice* or Captain Vegetable on *Sesame Street*?
Captain Vegetable was more challenging. Representing that food group is a lot of responsibility. He's very hated by children. And I sang it live. I'll never do that again.

Which was more fun: shooting Harrison Ford in *Regarding Henry* or shooting Al Pacino in *Carlito's Way*?
Oh, definitely Pacino was more fun. [Harrison Ford] doesn't die. He gets wounded, and all of a sudden he has sort of a Dickensian moment—a *Christmas Carol* kind of thing. Like, he's Scrooge and he gets heart. But Pacino dies. I killed him.

Have you shot anyone else?
I shot Bruce Willis in *Die Hard 2*, but they basically cut it out. I shot Leo DiCaprio in *Romeo + Juliet*, but he ended up killing me.

Tell us how buff you got for *Undefeated*.
Crazy. The best shape of my life. Oh, my God. But it was like torture. I'd rather be a POW. It was six hours every day for five months.

Was it all just for show, or can you really fight now?
I was learning how to use it. There was a lot of sparring. At first I started with girls, just because girls don't have as much of that crazy ego as guys. It was embarrassing, because they hurt you and then you feel bad hitting them, but they're clocking you for real. They would hit me so fucking hard, and I'd try to hit them because I would start getting mad. They'd duck and slip and punch me even harder, making me bleed. And I'm like, "Oh, motherfucker!" You've got gear, but that shit doesn't protect you. I got hit in the head with the gear on, and I had a headache for three fucking days. My ear was ringing.

Are you going to pull an Edward Norton? You know, get really huge for a movie and then just go back to being a pussy?
I won't become a pussy, but I had to lose a lot of muscle for my next movie. I didn't look believable as a starving musician.

We can't pull off this look because we weigh an impressive 389 pounds and have only one arm. (The other arm is actually a glorified claw.)

Did you really get paid $2 million for *Spawn*? That's a lot of cash.

We used to be pugilists, but we gave it all up for a career in boxing.

Yeah, so what? I pay my taxes. Wait till you see what I get in *Ice Age 2*. I can't say, but it's at least double or triple that.

Are you kidding me? Isn't that a really easy job?
It's a skill, baby. Just because you can talk doesn't mean you can dub a cartoon. We had a couple of great actors in *Ice Age* at first, and it was a mutual letting-go, because it didn't work.

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"FYI! Elia Kazan is a director best known for such film classics as *A Streetcar Named Desire*, *Gentleman's Agreement* and *On the Waterfront*—and for 'naming names' of colleagues to the House Un-American Activities Committee during the red scare of the 1950s. That's the pinko gisto!"

Oooh! Give me some names! You can trust me.
[*Laughs*] I'm not gonna say. I can't name names. Who am I? Fucking Elia Kazan?

Why did you also direct *Undefeated*? Why not just be lazy?
Yeah, it was way too ambitious. [I'm] too anal, and I've got a type-A personality. I might try [directing] again, but no more boxing. To direct myself in a boxing flick was insane.

Did you ever sit yourself down for a talk?
Totally. I was going, "OK, John, we gotta figure this shit out. What do you want to do in this scene? You can't just be all over the place."

Can you tell me how the movie ends? I swear I'll keep it under my hat.
No, man. Who ever tells you how the movie ends? It ends at the end. That was the big deal of the whole movie: how to end it in a really unconventional way, because boxing movies are so riddled with clichés.

Yeah. You should avoid clichés like the plague. —*Mike Olson*

ASK ME about the adidas Top Ten, and I'LL TELL YOU these real classics became legendary the moment they were born back in '77. Worn by the top ten players in the game, they were granted four patents and instant greatness. So step back, and step into the shoes that were a legend then, and are a legend now.

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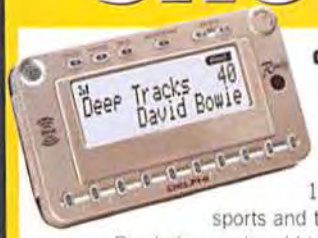
HOT Stuff!

HOT SHOT OF THE MONTH!

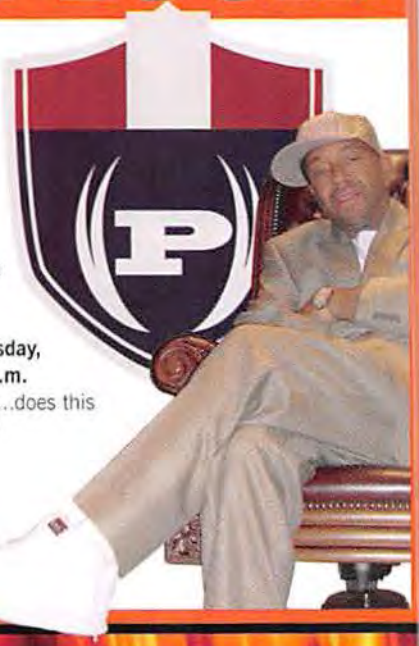


CAN YOU IMAGINE what music from outer space would sound like? Prepare to receive transmission, dude! With the new Delphi XM Roady, you get XM Satellite Radio—100 digital channels of music, news, sports and talk, many commercial-free. The Roady is easy to add to your existing car stereo, and you can change the faceplate and display colors to match your style. Buy it at electronic stores nationwide for only $119.99. ***www.xmradio.com***

Included connector plugs not shown.

HOT NEW LOOK!

FRESH OFF THE FARM... Phat Farm is celebrating their second decade of cutting-edge, hip-hop fashion by getting all dressed up. **Come join Russell Simmons and Stuff Magazine for the launch of the Phat Farm Suit Collection at Macy's Herald Square, on Thursday, September 25th, at 6 p.m.** (Oh, and tell us honestly...does this suit make us look phat?)



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Beachdance Los Angeles

DJ Miguel Migs and Lisa Shaw

Beachdance New York

Kelly Rae and Busy Phillips

DJ Ben Watt

EVERYONE LOVES THE BEACH, but all the good clubs are in the city. What's a playa to do? That's why *Stuff* Magazine and A|X Armani Exchange brought the beach to the city with the DJ Beachdance series. The beach-themed DJ parties brought the A|X Armani Exchange vibe to life in New York, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Chicago. Hot celebrities and VIPs from the worlds of fashion, entertainment and the music industry danced the night away to grooves provided by DJs Ben Watt (Lazy Dog), Tom Findley (Groove Armada), Miguel Migs and singer Lisa Shaw. The energy was infectious...can you feel the rhythm? Sorry! We'll try to keep it down next time.

Bas Lang

Josie Davis

DJ Tom Findley

Kelly Ho and Greg Gatfield

DJ J.T. Donaldson

DJ Harvey

Victoria's Secret model Audrey Quock

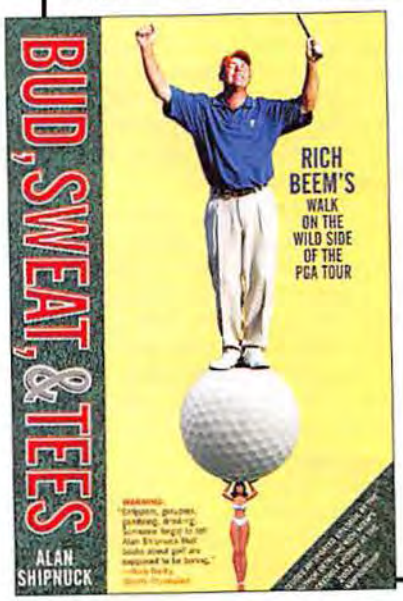
STUFF REVIEWS A BOOK BY ITS COVER

Bud, Sweat, & Tees

Rich Beem's Walk on the Wild Side of the PGA Tour

by Alan Shipnuck

The world is yellow! That's what the happy Caucasian fella on the cover of *Bud, Sweat, & Tees* seems to be thinking. And by all appearances, he's right. Not that things are limited to yellow. Far from it. You see, happy guy (aka Rich Beem) can change the background to whatever color he wants, thanks to a magic wand that he habitually carries in his left hand (because he is left-handed). It's all the more remarkable when you consider that Rich is blind and can only *sense* color. Life is good, until a miniature woman offers Rich a lifetime supply of flat-front pants. But Rich wears only pleated pants for some secret reason. What's the reason? Let's just say that it's revealed at some point!



CELEBRITY CLICHÉ

Parenthood: My Most Challenging Role Yet!

Culprit: Rob Morrow

Résumé: Left the hit show *Northern Exposure* for some reason; "stars" in a Showtime series; now has a kid.

"[Parenthood is] the best thing that happened to me. It's given me an inkling of perspective for the first time. I feel a sense of relief that I know I won't do any better."

lights

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Limit one sample carton per person per year (12 months).

© SFNTC 3

It's a tradition in Iceland that on December 25, children wake up to find that Santa has left corpses under the White Girl Tree.

GAME OF THE MONTH

SILENT HILL 3 PS2 KONAMI

We're not scared of the dark. We're scared of the things lurking *in* the dark, such as our Winnie the Pooh night-light. And God. That's why this terrifying horror-adventure game hits so close to home. In it, nice girl Heather turns investigative hero when a shopping mall transforms into a house of gruesome bodies and evil creatures. And that's just at the J. Crew store!

Silent Hill 3 has all the plot twists, alternating phases of action and slimy, crawling things of its predecessors, but the graphics are better, the puzzles more involved and the sound effects (clanks in the dark, moaning from all sides) even more amazingly unpleasant. Like when Mom shuffles into the kitchen dressed only in the oversize T-shirt she slept in—and it's not even her kitchen.

The use of locations is also better. You explore places in their daylight settings before being plunged into their alternate nightmare versions. Gleaming wall tiles become writhing, bloody masses; racks of designer clothes become racks of skin; your bowels become empty. And all you have to light your way is a lousy torch. Oh, crap! Our torch was totally reading over our shoulder as we were writing that. We didn't mean it that way, Torchy! —*Simon Munk*

Uh, your missing left leg called. Wanted to know what you were up to tonight. No biggie.

WEIRD FOREIGN GAME!

GETTER LOVE N64 HUDSON

You and three opponents are pursuing the sexy members of a female band called Panda Love Unit. Find out your chosen girl's favorite hangouts and "accidentally" bump into her. Give her your undivided attention while you fight off your horny adversaries, and you might just get her to fall for you—thus beating the game and avoiding contact with actual human females. You're a winner! —*S.M.*

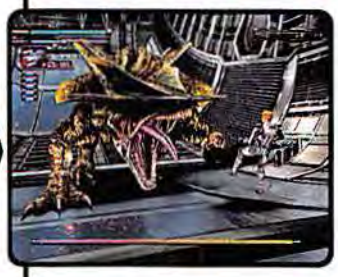
THE PLAY LIST

ALIENS v. PREDATOR: EXTINCTION PS2, XBOX EA GAMES

The best thing about this game? You can play as a Colonial Marine or as one of the sci-fi bad guys. Play as the Alien and gain new troops by implanting enemies. Play as the Predator and use your stealth to get more warriors on your side. Play as the Marine and brag to every girl you meet that you're a Marine. A fat, plainclothes Marine.

ALTER ECHO PS2, XBOX THQ

Here's our Built by Hippies award winner: a fish-eye-lensed adventure in which you need to stop a fake world from revolting. Why? We're not sure. (Never embarrass us like that again!) But this we do understand: Your hero can stop time and use the frozen moment to pull off combos—if you can press the right keys in the right sequence at the right time. Which you probably can't.



DINO CRISIS 3 XBOX CAPCOM

Dino Crisis 3 is totally different from *Dino Crisis 2*. The others were just dinosaur-laden adventures, but this is a dinosaur-laden adventure in space with guns *and* a jet pack! That means plenty of firing at mutant dino-enemies and, of course, hovering. We hover around hot chicks all the time, so we're really good at it. Still, it doesn't seem to get us anywhere.

FUTURAMA PS2, XBOX
VIVENDI UNIVERSAL GAMES

If we could be any cartoon, we'd be Joe Camel. (He's the coolest!) But in this game based on the TV series, you can choose only among Fry, Bender, Leela and Dr. Zoidberg. There are puzzles to solve and *lots* of aliens to blast. And if there's one thing we like, it's clothespins on our nipples. (Alien blasting is a close second.)

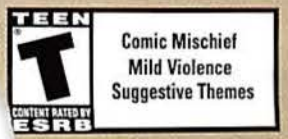
THE GREAT ESCAPE PC, PS2, XBOX
GOTHAM GAMES

In this video-game version of the famous movie, you play as four characters trying to break out of German POW camps. You're involved in gunfights, car chases and plenty of sneaking. The main character, Virgil Hilts, can pick locks, while the others steal objects and impersonate Germans. You should see how arrogant they are!

MADDEN NFL 2004 GAMECUBE, PC, PLAYSTATION, PS2, XBOX, NINTENDO EA SPORTS

Before now, this NFL game let you use only your left thumb. But now it's at 100 percent thumb usage! The right stick of your game pad can change your play before the snap, as well as direct players during the action. Surely this must be a dream—pinch us! Use your thumb! —*S.M.*

The ground only slows you down. F-Zero GX. Race through twenty gravity-defying courses at ridiculous speeds. It's the future of racing.



Comic Mischief
Mild Violence
Suggestive Themes

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"After this, you hold *my* waist." "Deal."

TOP FIVE

Sexy Games

These pioneers showed us that video games can be erotic, too. Like our local librarian. You should see her without glasses on!

CUSTER'S REVENGE ATARI 2600
Just when you thought the white man had screwed over Native Americans as much as possible, this game came along. You play as the naked general himself in this sexual-misconduct simulation, dodging your way past arrows until you reach a Native American woman. Then you, um, get intimate with her. But can you blame Custer? Look how hot these graphics are!

LEISURE SUIT LARRY IN THE LAND OF THE LOUNGE LIZARDS PC, ATARI ST, AMIGA OS
Perhaps the first example of a video game designed to satisfy the desires of pimpled teens, your only goal in 1987's *Leisure Suit Larry* was to get laid. As the polyester-clad hero, you wander through seedy locations, solving puzzles and trying to persuade women to devirginize you—an experience not unlike study hall.

NIGHT TRAP SEGA CD
The late, great Dana Plato stars in *Night Trap*, an interactive movie game that scared parents. Lucky for them, no one bought it. You play a voyeur spying on sorority girls. In some rooms, the girls are having a slumber party, but if you switch cameras, you might see a vampire—and it's up to you to stop it! Problem is, the girls are so annoying that you won't want to save them.

FEAR EFFECT 2: RETRO HELIX PLAYSTATION
Fear Effect is most famous for its ad campaign featuring the female leads rubbing each other down (top). But this game is really all about killing things with extreme Sapphic prejudice and gratuitous costume changes for the spankworthy leads, who like to slink around and suck face. (That's our cool way of saying "kiss"!)

BMX XXX PS2, XBOX, GAMECUBE
It was almost called *Dave Mirra's BMX XXX*, but when the champ saw how nasty it was, he had his lawyers wipe his name right off of it. In this freestyle biking game, you play a stripper who skanks around a series of urban environments filled with obstacles. Collect the coins strewn through the mean streets and you're treated to footage of actual topless Scores girls. —*Chris Kaye*

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"OFF THE WALL"
THE ORIGINAL SKATE SHOE
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THE TNT BY TONY TAUJILLO
VANS.COM

INSTANT COOL

FOR THE MAN WHO HAS ALMOST EVERYTHING

TV TO GO

ARCHOS VIDEO AV120 RECORDER (WITH DVR100) $440

Back when *I Love Lucy* and *The Real World* still aired in black and white, people used to sit in their homes while watching TV. You can imagine their frustration at being unable to walk down the street or pilot *Apollo 12* while still catching their favorite shows. If only they'd had the AV120 portable video recorder—and a time machine! The AV120 is capable of recording up to 40 hours of digital video from your TV to its 20 GB hard disk—and then playing it back on its color screen. And if 40 hours of *What's Happening!!* reruns ain't your bag, the AV120 can also store and play MP3s and store and display image files, such as JPEGs. We like to think of it as a Palm Pilot for stuff we actually care about.
www.archos.com

PHOTOGRAPH BY SATOSHI

1

2

MOST WANTED

The best of what's new, shiny and worth its weight in cool.

BY MATT SCHNEIDERMAN PHOTOGRAPHS BY SHIN OHIRA

3

4

1 Pinnacle Studio MovieBox DV $200
When we taught our dog Nookie to swim, we shot seven hours of video with our analog camcorder. Then we used the MovieBox and the bundled Studio 8 video-editing software to turn it into a seven-second clip. The MovieBox makes capturing, editing and outputting video as easy as drag-and-drop. Which is also how we taught Nookie to swim! And play dead.
www.pinnaclesys.com, 650-526-1600

2 Oakley GMT $575
Traveling can suck—what with the delays and the difficulties of asking for a tourniquet in a foreign language and all. And even if you know where you are, you may not know *when* you are, on account of all those time zones. But a simple twist of the GMT's World City hand shows the local time on the sub dial—no matter where you go. And tightening the wristband makes asking for a tourniquet unnecessary!
www.oakley.com, 949-951-0991

3 JanSport Live Wire Euphonic $120
The Euphonic combines two things we love—music and carrying things on our back—into one innovative design. The backpack has 1,850 cubic inches of storage and features retractable ear buds and volume-control dials integrated into the straps, as well as hidden compartments for a CD player and 12 compact discs. We've "integrated" our t.A.T.u. T-shirt into ours, so we're totally ready to get down.
www.jansport.com, 800-346-8239

4 Gateway Connected DVD Player $249
Gateway's Connected DVD Player streams digital videos, images and music so you can see and hear them on your big-ass TV—without all the wires. You can manage this multimedia mélange from your couch via the remote control, even if your computer is in another room—like the computer room!
www.gateway.com, 800-369-1409

5 Giant Revive DX $800
Riding Giant's new comfort bike through traffic took some getting used to, but the lumbar support did give us a more comfortable sitting position, taking the pressure off our shoulders, back, neck and hands (we like to sit on our hands while we ride). What's more, the bike's unusual—and ergonomically correct—shape got us noticed. Or maybe it was the sword we were waving around. Either way, the cops just loved us!
www.giant-bicycle.com, 805-267-4600

6 Fujifilm FinePix F700 $600
The world's first 6.2-megapixel consumer digital camera makes it possible to develop print-quality photos. In addition to its 6.6x zoom and movie-recording capabilities, the F700 boasts one of the fastest start-up times for a digital camera at just 1.2 seconds. You can start it up 50 times a minute!
www.fujifilm.com, 800-800-3854

7 Skullcandy Portable LINK $30
If we're not talking on our cellie, we're listening to music—and vice versa. But it wasn't until we got a LINK that we considered doing both simultaneously. The LINK connects to your audio player via the headphone jack and to your cell phone via the headset jack—and then to your head via your ear jacks. By speaking into the microphone, you can converse while continuing to listen to your music. It's like the telemarketers are rapping directly to you!
www.skullcandy.com, 435-940-1545

8 T-Mobile Sidekick $300
Like a smart phone, the Sidekick does IM, e-mail, Web browsing and gaming. Unlike a smart phone, it has a QWERTY keyboard—so you don't have to use a tiny stylus. The Sidekick also takes pictures and syncs up contact info and files without a cradle or wires, via the wireless network and the T-Mobile desktop Web interface. Speaking of interface, it's time for our date...with a quart of ice cream and *Top Gun*.
www.t-mobile.com, 800-866-2453

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CADDY STACKED!

Marty Padgett rode through the desert on a horse with a great mane: Cadillac's humpy 320-hp XLR hardtop roadster. The bowlegs? They're in the genes, baby.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY MARK JENKINSON

Sometimes we pretend to ride around on this picture of the Cadillac. And then we run out of the office crying.

2004 CADILLAC XLR

PRICE $76,200

THE GOODS 320-hp V8, five-speed automatic gearbox, rear-wheel drive, six-CD changer, Bose speakers, OnStar and XM Satellite Radio

SPEED It'll race to 60 mph in less than six seconds and then ask for an unfiltered cigarette. It's very old-school Detroit. (That's where cars come from.)

THE X FACTOR This is the sharpest blade in Cadillac's drawer. "Just don't run around with it! Someone will get hurt!" says Mom. Thanks, Mom!

When the car moves, so does this.

We can get our head through here—and almost get it out again.

Cut this out and tape it to your car. Now you'll always know where it is.

I TOOK CADILLAC'S NEW TWO-DOOR roadster on a mom-tested, mom-approved 122-mile route winding through the Arizona desert—from tony Scottsdale to downright flaky Sedona. The XLR is the first Caddy in my lifetime that's cool enough for someone this side of angioplasty. (The Arizonans were on the other side.) The car drips with late-'80s chic: Sharp, clean edges transform what's basically a next-generation Corvette under the hood into a Calvin Klein ensemble on the outside.

The real key to the XLR's coolness is that it doesn't have one—a key, that is. You can automatically unlock the car and start the engine just by pressing a button whose sensors interact with a little key fob. Like the morphine switches on halfway-house beds, one touch is all you need. In the Caddy's case, the button gave me all the juice I needed, gunning the rear-mounted 320-hp V8 five-speed automatic engine. My Cub Scout master once explained to me what a difference rear mounting makes, but he made me promise not to divulge the details.

I zipped through the hippie enclave of Sedona, scaring some loopy crystal worshipers off of their mountain bikes. When I slid under the XLR to scrape off the slow and unlucky ones from the undercarriage, I got a great view of the car's panoply of electronic gizmos, but I couldn't see the Magnetic Ride Control, which helps smooth the ride and make it magnetic...yet also controlled. The car also has stability control—something I wish that hysterical waitress had had when I stuck my tip down her blouse—as well as variable-effort steering; cruise control that actually detects the distance to the car ahead and keeps you an appropriate distance behind; and a heads-up display that makes it difficult to nod off at high speeds. Take that, narcolepsy!

But maybe the flashiest thing on the XLR is its disappearing hardtop. Push a button and the whole ceiling retracts. In 30 seconds, you'll either be decapitated or enjoying the sun. The cabin boasts eucalyptus-wood trim, which appealed to my inner koala ("inner" as in "wedged into the suitcase in the back of my closet"), DVD navigation and a Bose sound system that left me breathless in an autoerotic way. The XLR is so refined, you might mistake it for a vehicle that costs much, much more than I can afford.

THE AIR BAG

The latest in automobility for the speed freak in all of us.

VERY DIRTY BIKE $1,995

The BH8330 Hummer XT bike has a 27-speed Shimano Deore XT component set and a Rapid Fire shift-lever set—and it's sure to impress the biker chicks you meet at the Internet café. **www.hummerstuff.com**

PARTY IN BED

Convert your pickup into a mobile rave. Galpin outfitted its Tailgate Party Truck with a Pioneer sound system, a 13-inch TV, a DVD player, a barbecue grill, double beer taps, a sink and a blender. Girlies not included. **www.galpin.com**

CLOWN CAR

McDonald's has bought Ronald a GEM electric car. The street-legal car has seat belts, mirrors and removable doors, too. It fits Ronald's 28EEE shoes and his life partner, Hamburglar. Or is it Grimace? Either way, we're eating him.

HIGH BEEM

Ohlin Metzeler rocks his special lady with the BMW K1200LT Exodus, a pavement-pounding two-wheeled *Love Boat*. Ahoy!

The K1200LT, the most luxurious motorcycle your butt will ever kiss, is a two-wheeled limo that combines linebacker muscle, pinpoint handling and Trump-like comfort into a finely sculpted touring mount. How loaded can a motorcycle be? Considerably more loaded than I typically am, and that's saying something.

My girlfriend and I left town on a three-day jaunt with a twist of the wrist (hint: that's how the throttle works), champagne in the trunk and our frilly underthings in one of the saddlebags. I powered the windscreen up and down while my lady diddled with the sound-system controls and warmed her cushioned form on the heated seat. Once the going got all curvy, the big but agile LT swooped through the apexes like a fräulein weaving through a crowded beer hall—quickly and with the authority an ample ass imparts.

Somewhere between Trenton, New Jersey, and Who Cares, Connecticut, we got lost. I fired up the GPS unit, something no other bike has, and got found. I flipped a switch, hit the starter button and backed up using the LT's *electric reverse*. Then it was on to the highway. From Pennsylvania, it was smooth riding to our final destination—Splitsville!

2003 BMW K1200LT EXODUS

PRICE $22,500

THE GOODS 130-horsepower inline four, cruise control, AM/FM stereo with six-disc CD changer, GPS system, heated backrest, vanity mirror, integrated saddlebags and tail trunk, power-operated windscreen, heated seats, heated grips and heated discussion.

SPEED 100-plus, so long as your local autobahn isn't patrolled by *Amerikaner* state troopers. *Schweinhunds!*

THE X FACTOR The luxury of a business-class flight at minimal altitudes.

THE SADDLEBAG Carry-ons worth stowing.

ZOOT OF ARMOR $727
The Aerostich Roadcrafter gives you weatherproofness, protection from road rash and the ability to wear your tux underneath that charming nylon bodysuit. Use it for the ride to your next prom! Your sister will be thrilled. www.aerostich.com

BOOTYLICIOUS $200
Wearing flip-flops on a motorcycle is like donning a mesh condom: There's comfort but no protection. Oxtar Matrix boots give you Gore-Tex, ankle armor, a steel shank and side entry. (We always use the back door, though.) www.oxtar-usa.com

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For information please call 1-800-433-4000. Calls limited to smokers 21 years of age or older. Black Label may not be available in all areas.

PREMIUM VODKA

Once upon a time, czars ruled Russia and Russian vodkas ruled the world. Now? Not so much. We tested the best international vodkas. Now we're really happy. PHOTOGRAPH BY GREGOR HALENDA

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"Though most vodkas are distilled two or three times, many of the new premium vodkas are distilled up to six times, making them cleaner and purer. That's the [hiccup!] gist."

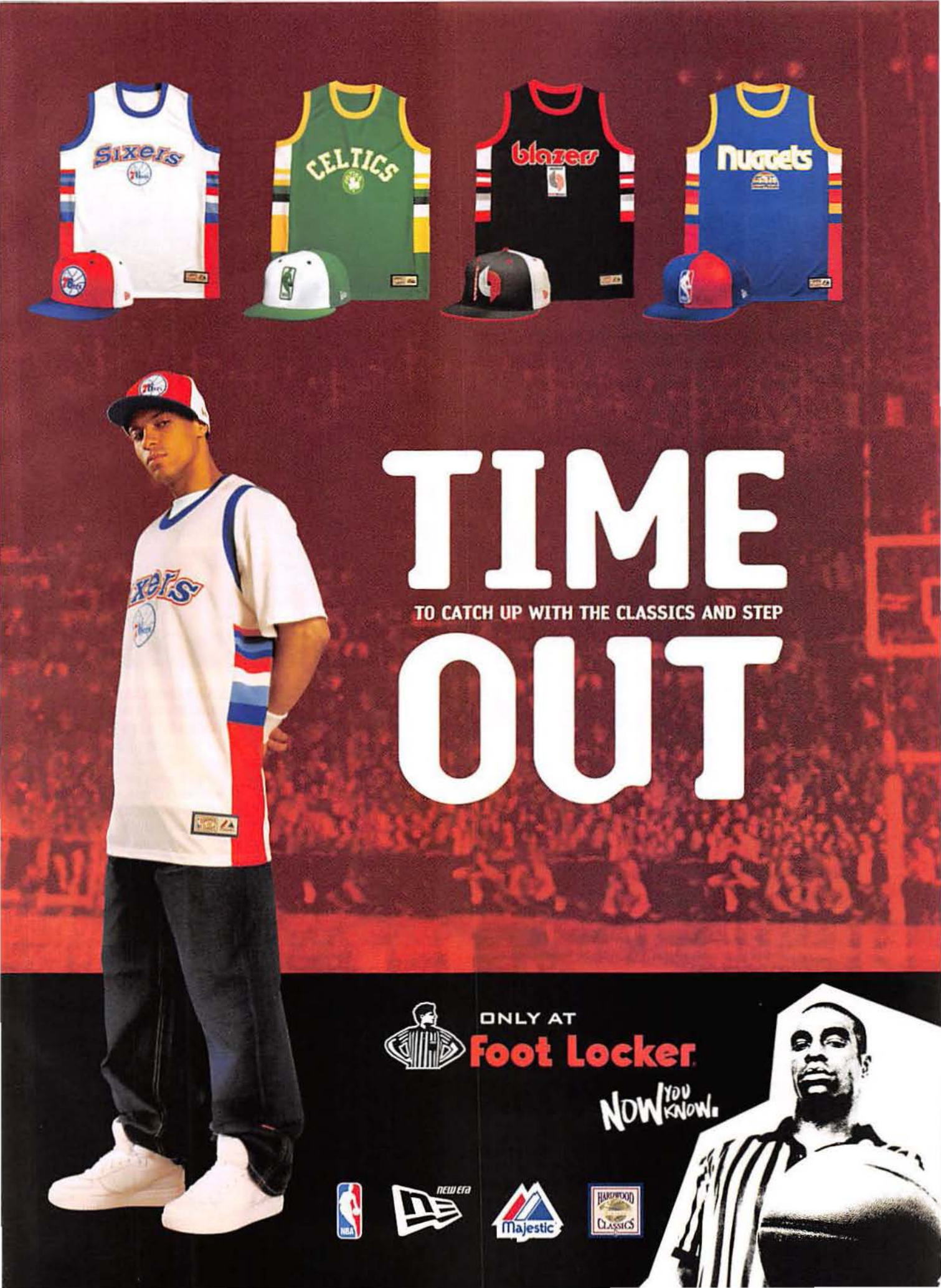
KETEL ONE $20
Holland
This is a pure-smelling vodka with hints of vanilla and coconut. Drinking this Dutch liquor will take you back to the times when you used to wander through the windmills in your favorite wooden shoes. Speaking of girlie: When your girlfriend insists on drinking Ketel One straight up, she obviously knows what she's talking about. (Same goes for when she told us you were a loser.)

CÎROC $30
France
The smell of this vodka reminds us of our grandmother's medicine cabinet, but if Granny had gone down this easily, Grandpa never would've left her. Made from grapes (as opposed to potatoes) fermented through a process used for fine wine and then distilled five times, its aftertaste is sweet—making it perfect for shooting. Then again, the French won't shoot anyone. Stupid French!

THOR'S HAMMER $20
Sweden
A couple of sips of this and you'll be singing the Led Zeppelin classic "Immigrant Song." Refreshing with no alcoholic aftertaste, its last sip tastes as good as its first; try it in a dry martini. This must be what young Swedish boys give young Swedish girls to get them to remove their panties. That's how Swedish babies are made, *ja*? (We're asking because we don't know.)

DANZKA $20
Denmark
When we saw that the bottle looked more suited for carrying plutonium than vodka, we were ready for this Danish distillate to make the hair on our balls fall out. And it did—after we yanked hard enough. Danzka vodka tastes like it smells—which is to say, like pepper and fire—and would work well in a Bloody Mary. It also works well on our liver-erosion project. All for science!

GREY GOOSE $29
France
A fragrant citrus whiff gives way to a delightful blast of alcohol. Drink it straight and cold—it's a clean shooter. We let ours warm up a little then tasted the cinnamon and sugar in it. As makers of the best-tasting vodka we tested, we're prepared to surrender to the French—if only this once. We're preparing by eating *pomme frites*, having a *ménage à trois* and watching Telemundo.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NOW YOU'RE COOKING!

Actually, now you're reading. But after you buy the stuff on this page, you'll have all the essential ingredients (except branding irons) for backyard nirvana!

BY SETH KELLY PHOTOGRAPHS BY SATOSHI

CHAR-BROIL CHARCOAL-GAS GRILL $300
The Char-Broil, one of the first charcoal-gas combinations of its kind, gives you the option of using traditional briquettes lit with gas burners or simply grilling with gas alone. Give that 50 gallons of lighter fluid you've been saving to the neighborhood kids so they can reenact the defense of Stalingrad with their own Molotov cocktails! www.charbroil.com

CHICKEN ROCKET $25
Sadly, the cast-iron Chicken Rocket will not turn poultry into ballistic missiles, but it will turn your favorite yardbird into lunch. Pour your favorite marinade into the Rocket, then slap a whole chicken on top, insert the cylinder into its cavity and get to grilling. The heat-retentive properties of the cast iron speed the cooking process, so a whole chicken takes only one hour—and the marinade keeps it moist and tender. The creators of the Rocket say you'd have to be a pretty sexy rooster to get a better piece of chicken. Then they said we should try their breasts. We laughed. www.chickenrocket.com

LAMSONSHARP SILVER-BURGUNDY FIVE-PIECE TOOL KIT $116
LamsonSharp made this quality high-carbon barbecue tool set using stainless steel and durable resin-infused rosewood handles. This equipment is so tough that you'll never have to cash in on its lifetime warranty. These babies can also stave off horrific burn accidents: Anytime someone gets too close to the hot coals, whack him in the face with the tongs and then jam the 18-inch fork into his throat. www.lamsonsharp.com

DELPHI XM SKYFI $230
Unless you're planning to throw songbirds on the grill, you'll need some sounds to liven up your barbecue. This boom box digitally tunes in to more than 100 static-free channels—in some cases, without commercials. If your fiesta overlaps with an important NASCAR race, XM features ESPN broadcasts along with actual sporting events. www.xmradio.com

PROFESSIONAL BOCCE SET PRO $100
While away the hours waiting for others to do the actual barbecue work with a leisurely game of bocce. The object: Land your bocce ball closest to the pallino, the golf ball-size target. All you need to play is a semiflat bit of ground—how about that nice, smooth spot where you buried the migrant workers? Need it raked even smoother? Hire some more migrant workers! (You can always kill them later.) www.franklinsports.com

If you want to make an **old school** whiskey,
it helps to have an old school distillery.

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TINY TUNES

MP3 players keep getting smaller. We tested the latest. (They did great on the verbal but not so good...um, *well* on the written.)

BY GENE NEWMAN PHOTOGRAPHS BY JEFF HARRIS

CREATIVE NOMAD MUVO (128 MB) $150
THE GOOD The guts of the MuVo measure just 1.4 inches long (sound familiar?) and slide out of the battery case to plug right into any USB port. Drag songs or other files directly onto it via your PC, pull it out and enjoy! It's rocket science for drooling idiots.
THE BAD There's no display to help you remember the song titles. But since you've handpicked the tunes, who cares? Apathy rules!
THE VERDICT Simple to use; looks cool. ★★★★★

SONY NETWORK WALKMAN NW-MS70D (256 MB) $300
THE GOOD The Network Walkman accommodates a Memory Stick (not included) to store even more music, and it comes bundled with a docking station and an internal rechargeable battery.
THE BAD While other players allow for simple drag-and-drop song transfer, Sony's required software makes uploading songs to the player painfully slow—a minute per song when we tested.
THE VERDICT Tight design; file transfer as awkward as exchanging fluids in vitro. ★★★

iRIVER iFP-390T (256 MB) $200
THE GOOD The software is simple, and there's an FM tuner that allows for crystal-clear broadcasts of ads for car dealers who won't be undersold!
THE BAD The icon-heavy interface is not intuitive, which causes rough navigating through playlists and makes the controls an experiment in guesswork and luck. We tried to set the mode to SHUFFLE at least five times without success. We would have read the instructions—if only we could read!
THE VERDICT Easy downloads; a pain to navigate. ★★

PHILIPS KEY RING (128 MB) $150
THE GOOD Another USB-port-ready player. The controls—PLAY, PREVIOUS, NEXT and VOLUME—are located on a lanyard you wear. It's got an internal rechargeable battery as well as an adapter that operates on AAA batteries, so running out of juice isn't a concern.
THE BAD We're not hip enough to wear a fashion accessory around our neck. But coming soon is a $129 version that has a remote control.
THE VERDICT Plug-and-play ease; doesn't go with our wardrobe. ★★★½

SAMSUNG YEPP YP-55V (256 MB) $200
THE GOOD Of all the players we tested, this had the most intuitive menus. Drag-and-drop made uploading songs easy.
THE BAD It turns itself off after 25 seconds once you've hit the PAUSE button. That sounds like a good thing, but it's actually more of a big, fat pain in the ass. We spent more time turning it back on than grooving to the tunes. Sorry—we talk that way when we drop acid. And we drop acid whenever we get frustrated.
THE VERDICT Easy to use—when the thing's not shutting itself off. ★★½

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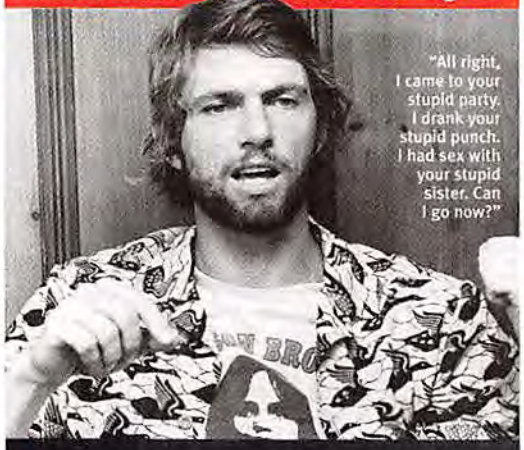
Bill "Spaceman" Lee

You don't have to be a beanie-wearing, pot-smoking pitcher who once ran for president to be our hero, but...eh, actually, you kinda do. BY STEVEN CHEAN

IN THE HEARTS and minds of Red Sox and Expos fans (if you believe the latter creatures actually exist), there is only one Bill Lee. From 1969 to 1982, the leftist lefty posted solid enough numbers: 119 wins, 90 losses, 713 strikeouts and a 3.62 ERA. But the fact is, the dude they call the "Spaceman" did that and more. In the most conservative sport this side of lawn bowling, Lee was a counterculture kook. He wore his hair down to his shoulders and rambled on about soy burgers and something called "pyramid power." He negotiated his own contracts, described his religion as "Rastafarian-Buddhist-Communist-Roman Catholic" and not-so-lovingly referred to Don Zimmer, then-manager of the Red Sox, as "the designated gerbil." Reporters ate it up; his bosses didn't. By 1982, Lee was blackballed from the league like Jose Canseco only claims to be. Nowadays, the 56-year-old freak lives on his 14-acre farm in Vermont. Really, though, are guys like Lee allowed to live anywhere else?

Try as he might, Lee couldn't lift the curse of the Bambino. (He even beat up Babe Ruth's corpse.)

"Four Whores and Seven Beers Ago..."



- In 1988, Lee ran for president of the United States...representing *Canada's* Rhinoceros Party. He promised to repeal the law of gravity, but it was Lee's overall platform that galvanized the Beltway: "No guns, no butter. They'll both kill you."
- On whether he would work in baseball again: "No, because I'm trying to dissolve the nation. I'm an anarchist. I ran for president under that same philosophy."
- After hearing that the Expos might move to D.C., Lee said, "The only way I'm going to Washington is if I'm elected. And if I [am], I will paint the White House pink and turn it into a Mexican restaurant."

TOKE ME OUT TO THE BALLGAME

- "Hell, no!" said Lee, when asked if Sox management had issues with weed. "I've been using that stuff since 1968, and I've never had a problem with it."
- "While coming off the field in Montreal," said Lee, "I'd find my path littered with packets of hash."

FISH STORY

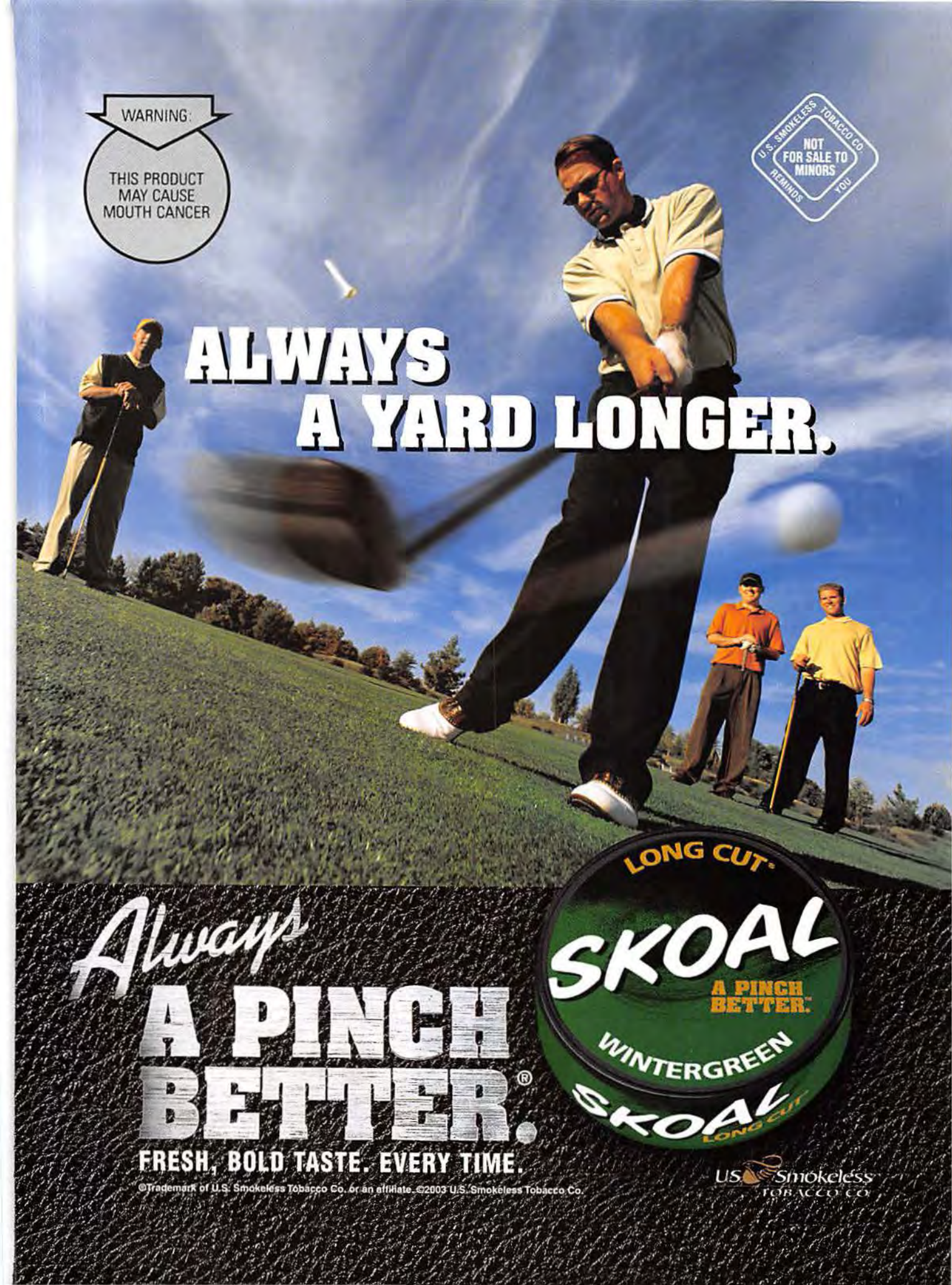
After Lee called the Yankees "a bunch of hookers swinging their purses" during the 1978 season, New York's slaphappy skipper, Billy Martin, sent Lee a gift: a dead fish with a note inscribed: "Stick this in your purse, you California faggot." The crazy thing? He did. (It's crazy because Lee's purse totally clashed with his cleats.) ▷▷▷

HEAD CASE

Guess which of the pictured headwear Lee hasn't worn onto the field of Fenway Park. And then guess if we're wearing pants. (Hint: We're not!)

A) Coonskin cap B) Beanie with propeller C) L.A. Dodgers hat D) Gas mask

Answer: C. Lee never even played for the Dodgers, you dumb shit! Sorry. That was kind of uncalled for.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RED SOX
BILL LEE

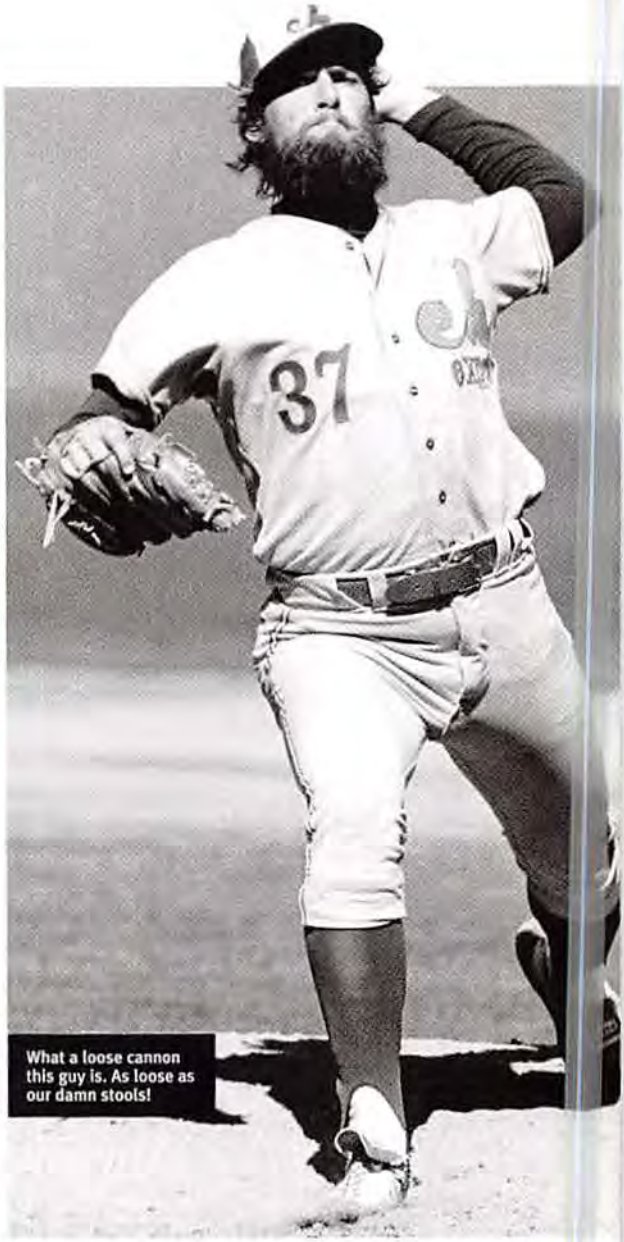
PITCHER

POP QUIZ

Carl Sagan theory or Bill Lee being eerie?

A) "I think about the cosmic snowball theory. A few million years from now, the sun will burn out and lose its gravitational pull. The earth will turn into a giant snowball and be hurled through space. When that happens, it won't matter if I get this guy out."
B) "In order to make an apple pie from scratch, you must first create the universe."
C) "Do you realize that even as we sit here, we are hurtling through space at a tremendous rate of speed?"
D) "The universe seems neither benign nor hostile, merely indifferent."

Answers: A: Lee; B: Sagan; C: Lee; D: Sagan.



What a loose cannon this guy is. As loose as our damn stools!

TALKIN' JIVE IN '75

"Nurse! Bill's doing it again! You told me you'd keep him restrained!"

- After the Red Sox lost Game 2 of the 1975 World Series against the Cincinnati Reds, locking up the series at one game apiece, Lee fielded this question from a reporter: "Bill, how would you characterize the World Series so far?" Lee: "Tied."
- Before Game 7, then-Reds manager Sparky Anderson made an announcement: No matter what the outcome of the game, his ace-lefty starter, Don Gullett, was on his way to Cooperstown. Unimpressed, Sox starter Lee made a little announcement of his own: "No matter what the outcome of the game, I'm going to the Eliot Lounge." After the Sox lost, he made good on his promise and went straight to the now-defunct Massachusetts Avenue watering hole.
- Lee took the Game 7 loss like a man, later saying that no matter what, he wouldn't have given up being a starting pitcher for the world: "I liked starting, because you got three days to drink and one day to recover."

OPERATION: ENDURING WEEDOM

Just before George W. Bush's election, the Spaceman remarked to the Montreal *Gazette*: "Back in '73, we rolled a couple of doobies and smoked them together. All I can tell you [is that] he definitely inhaled....The way things are now, people just want to party. George W. is the kind of guy you can party with."

Bill Lee
Red Sox Pitcher (L)
1969–1978

Grappling with rumors that the Sox were about to release him from his contract, Lee showed up at the stadium in an outfit h described as "Mexica funeral wear."

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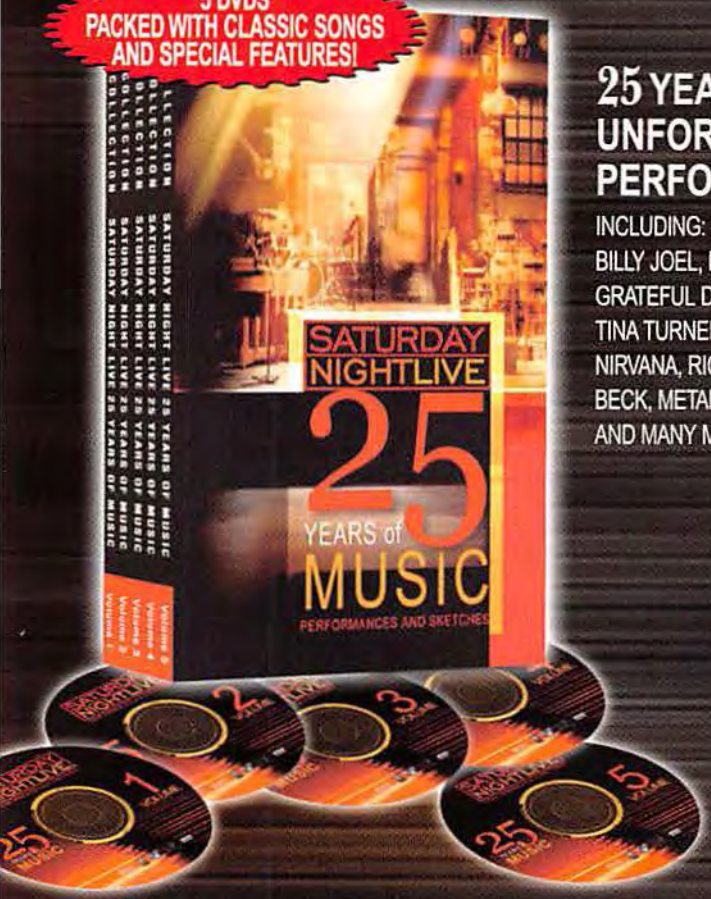

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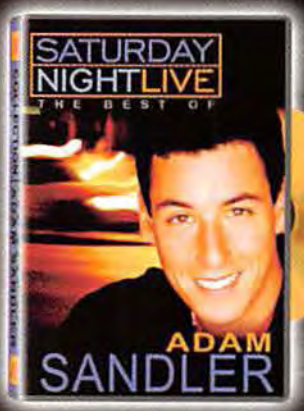

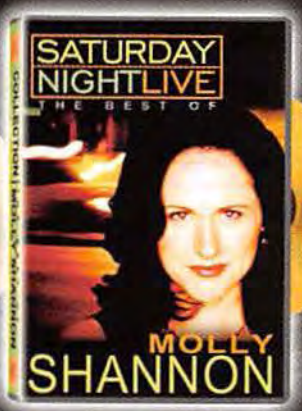

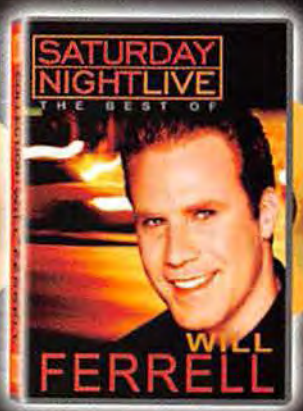

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Not Rated

Al Jourgensen

Even without heroin, the lead singer of Ministry still knows how to have a good time. Mostly by thinking about heroin! BY REBECCA SWANNER

He won't smile until he gets his braces off. He won't take off his glasses until he gets his eye braces off. Talk about insecure....

Do you drink before you go on?
I drink two glasses of wine with each meal. That's about as sober as I can get. A good Beaujolais or a Merlot—2000 was a great year for the French Beaujolais[1]. Whatever kind of slop they give us, as long as it has a cork.

What's your most memorable drug experience?
Tripping with Timothy Leary and shooting heroin with William Burroughs. Burroughs doesn't live on this planet. Basically, we talked about eradicating the raccoons[2] from his petunia garden. We finally decided on dosing them with methadone. That slowed them down enough for Bill to take out his .38 and scare them away.

What would we not expect to find on your rider?
It was weird having tampons[3] on the rider [when Tia Sprocket of Luscious Jackson played with us]. I think our drummer thought one was a firecracker and tried to light it. He'd never seen one before.

Stiles, Randy's Band Manager Brother, says: "For those not in the biz, a rider is a legal document listing all the extra amenities rock 'n' rollers add to their contracts. Well, I'm off to blow lines with some record execs. Yeeeooow!"

You produced a track for Gwar. Did they pay you?
Our exact contract was a large pepperoni pizza—I don't eat pepperoni—a case of imported beer—they got Rolling Rock—and a gram of bad coke[4].

You've recorded at Ranch Apocalypse Studios. I've heard it's pretty spooky!
That place was megahaunted. Gibby Hanes from the Butthole Surfers and I were sitting down in my room talking about the ghost[5], and Gibby was like, "Get out of here!" and this and that. All of a sudden when Gibby said that, the Jacuzzi jets came on, sprayed across the room and hit Gibby.

Any rules on whom your 18-year-old daughter, Adrienne, can and cannot date?
Her first date was with this long-haired Lynyrd Skynyrd–looking guy. He comes in and says, "Hey, man, can you spot me a twenty[6] so I can take her someplace nice?" I said, "Well, you know, that criterion has just been established." Make sure they have a job or something in mind.

You're getting a tattoo of the Chicago Blackhawks team logo. Does that mean you like them?
On my chest. I'm getting it from a Flyers fan, so I have to make sure I don't fall asleep. I don't want to wake up with that damn P-Flyers thing. I've been watching them since I was six. I started off in the 300-level seats by the roof with my dad. After *The Land of Rape and Honey* came out, we sold enough records so I could get down to the 200 level. I got my 100-level seats after "Jesus Built My Hotrod."

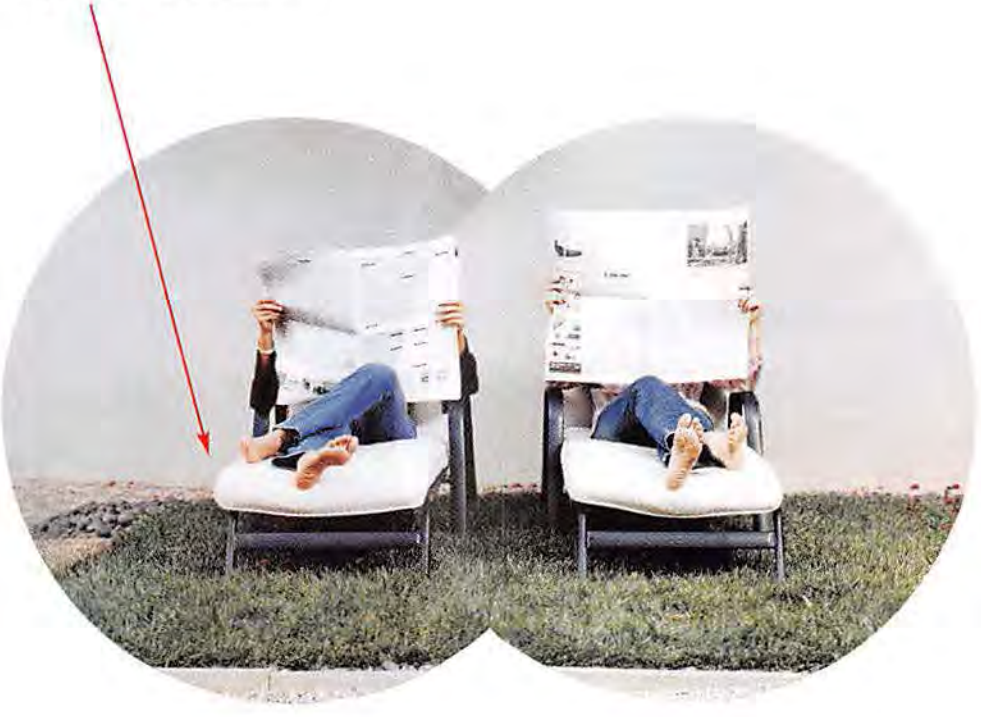
I've heard you're an Egypt buff. Prove it.
The Sumerians interacted with other beings all the time. My first girlfriend in college was absolutely fluent in hieroglyphics[7]. But I'm way amateur. I can basically tell Horus from Ra.

Did you hang out with the freaks at Lollapalooza?
We put a tube down into Matt the Tube's stomach[8], and he regurgitated bile through his nose. We had a competition going of how many glasses of bile we could drink over the course of the tour. On the last day, Eddie Vedder[9] beat me by one drink, but that's only because I was doing interviews. You just block it out of your mind and pray it doesn't come up faster than it came out of Matt.

What do you drive?
A Ford F-150 pickup[10]. It's cowboy pimp. I've got an Opal GT '72. I sold off or wrecked the rest. I'm going to definitely get a metallic blue 'Vette when we get done touring.

Do you like your new pad in Venice Beach, California?
It's great. On the few days I've been there, I've taken a mountain bike and pedaled down to the beach with my two cockatiels[11], Charles Bukowski and Sid Vicious, on my shoulders. I look like Blackbeard[12].

second lounge chair: $355 online



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ASK THE TEMP

Astrophysics, ecobiology, deconstructionism—no problem! Just don't ask Mia, our temp receptionist, where the pizza guy is. Because that is *not* her department.

How come all the shit hurtling through space almost always misses Earth?

We never knew Earth was such a pussy. We're off to Pluto!

That is so weird, because I was just on the phone talking to my friend Rosie, whose cousin was once walking by the Empire State Building in New York City and got hit in the head with a penny? And I'm like, "Oh, my God, aliens have pennies?" And she's like, "No! Those are meteoroids you're talking about." Then, right after I hung up, the woman from human resources came by and said, "Did you get the employee handbook? So you'll know how this place works?" But I blew her off, because everything you need to know is, like, on the Internet anyway? So I just typed in HowStuffWorks.com—because on the Internet everything is just one word—and there was all this stuff about meteoroids! They travel at speeds of, like, 7 to 45 miles per second in space, but then they hit all the floating matter in the atmosphere, and the friction generates enough heat to raise each meteoroid's surface to the boiling point, so the meteoroids are vaporized, layer by layer! If anything actually makes it to the surface of the earth, it's probably the size of dust or smaller. Like, for a portion of it to reach the earth, a meteoroid would have to be the size of a marble—in other words, about the size of my boyfriend Nardo's thingies.

If you can speak more than one language, which one do you think in?

Yeah, like when I'm ordering pizza and the Mexican guys at the counter are staring at me. Are they thinking, *She's hot!* or *Hotchie motchie!* I can't tell. But, like, this professor I met in a chat room? Who works with languages and even knows one or two? Says that basically, people can learn multiple languages until we get boobs, which is, like, around age 15. So she goes, "One language will dominate the others, depending on your environment." And *that's* the language you use for crosswords and phone sex! But I didn't call her, because it would have been long distance.

Keep groping, blind puking guy. You're bound to find the hand-dryer sooner or later! *Giggle!*

Every week, Blockbuster puts out multiple copies of several new releases...yet their shelf space remains constant. How do they add new titles without adding shelf space?

I asked someone at Blockbuster about how they stock new movies without having to build more shelves and just keep building shelves as long as there are movies, so then every Blockbuster would be five miles long? The clerk told me that they have this automated inventory-control system that lets them know how many copies of a movie each store has, and then they decide how many units they should keep to rent and how many to sell off as used. So, basically, they make space by selling off the old stuff, like *Maid in Manhattan*, which is totally boring. But, ohmigod! Did you see J.Lo's clothes?

What is the worst-smelling thing in existence?

I hate it when Nardo buys a case of Corona, then gets drunk and looks for weed, then gets hungry and goes to Taco God, then comes home and gets in bed and goes, "Pull my finger." Oh, My, God! That smells *sooo* gross. But then I was reading Fart News on the Internet? It's not FartNews.com, the way it should be? But it's www.electricearl.com/fart/fartnews.html, because probably some guy named Earl likes to keep up on who's cutting them and who isn't. Anyway, I started reading about this thing that the Pentagon is doing? To create the world's foulest odor so they can use it to empty buildings or just to disperse riots? There's this lab in Philadelphia where some woman named Pamela is working on this stuff, and after, like, two years of testing, they found an odor that's called Stench Soup, which smells like a combination of natural gas, vomit, spoiled mushrooms, feces and dead possums. It confuses your brain...um, I think.

WE HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS!

Put Mia to work! All she does is play *Snood* and send away our visitors—and answer your questions! Send your queries to: Ask the Temp, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018, or e-mail letters@stuffmagazine.com. Then wait patiently. Try forgetting you sent Mia a question, if it helps.

Combo in the corner?
Captain Morgan
The Captain was here
Captain Morgan Original Spiced Rum
Everything tastes better with a splash of the unexpected.
Don't drink until you're 21. Captain's Orders.

NEW COLUMN!

Fact: If twins look at each other, they will implode. We wish we could show a picture that proved it, but these twins are wise to the whole imploding thing.

Double Shot

Twin bartenders Kristi and Christy mix up the perfect tailgating punch—just in time for football season. (They had, like, two minutes.)

OPEN HOUSE PUNCH

1 bottle Southern Comfort (750 ml)
3 liters lemon-lime soda
6 oz. lemon juice
1 16-oz. can frozen lemonade
1 16-oz. can frozen orange juice

Serving size: 4 oz. Makes 32 servings.

STEP 1

KRISTI: Punch drinks are always pretty simple to make.
CHRISTY: Unless you're a moron, like Kristi.
KRISTI: Right. That's why you start by mixing the SoCo, lemon juice, lemonade and orange juice in a punch bowl. Much like Christy does with prescription drugs.

STEP 2

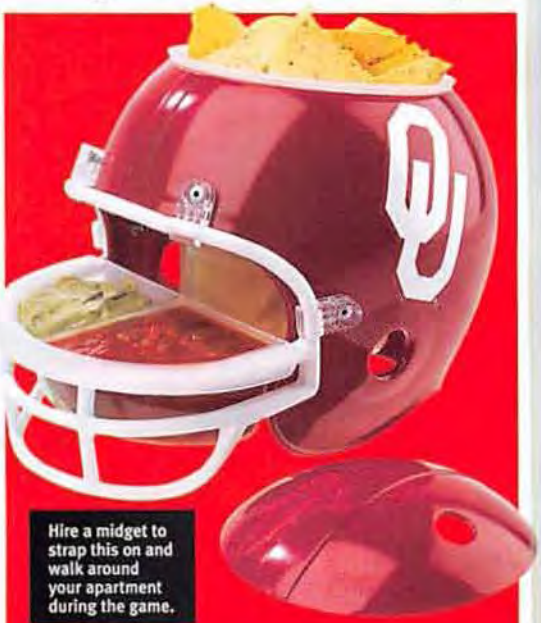
CHRISTY: Next, add the lemon-lime soda. You can use Sprite, but I prefer Sierra Mist. Or Fresca.
KRISTI: Christy likes anything diet. Except for food, which she eats with reckless abandon.
CHRISTY: Shut up!
KRISTI: Make me!

STEP 3

KRISTI: The last step is to float a large block of ice in the punch to chill it. I like to use orange and lemon slices as garnishes.
CHRISTY: Kristi has always been a perfectionist. Except in college, when she made a home movie with some frat boys.
KRISTI: That was you.
CHRISTY: Whatever.

BAR STUFF

College Football Snack Helmet $45



Hire a midget to strap this on and walk around your apartment during the game.

NORMALLY, EATING OUT of a football helmet would disgust us. (Especially if it were filled with bits of skull...or Fritos.) But this helmet is far from disgusting. It makes snacking fun, instead of the dull chore it usually is. And thanks to the two-part tray in the face mask, you can finally keep the mild and extra-mild salsa safely separate. No more mild surprises for you! **www.teamstore.com**

BAR SHOTS

THIS MONTH, OUR SEARCH FOR AMERICA'S SWEETEST DRINK-SLINGERS TAKES US TO BALBOA LOUNGE IN LOS ANGELES.

Tami, Erika, Jen, Fontaine and Karen (clockwise from top left)

Stuff magazine .com

For more information on how to enter your Bar Shots, visit StuffMagazine.com. For more information on sharks, visit a shark.

Model: Bunnie @ Abrams Artists Agency. Photography ("Twins"): Sam Nemat. Styling: Amit Gawani. Hair: William Williams

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SMOOTHER, SLOWER BURNING PALL MALL

LASTS LONGER

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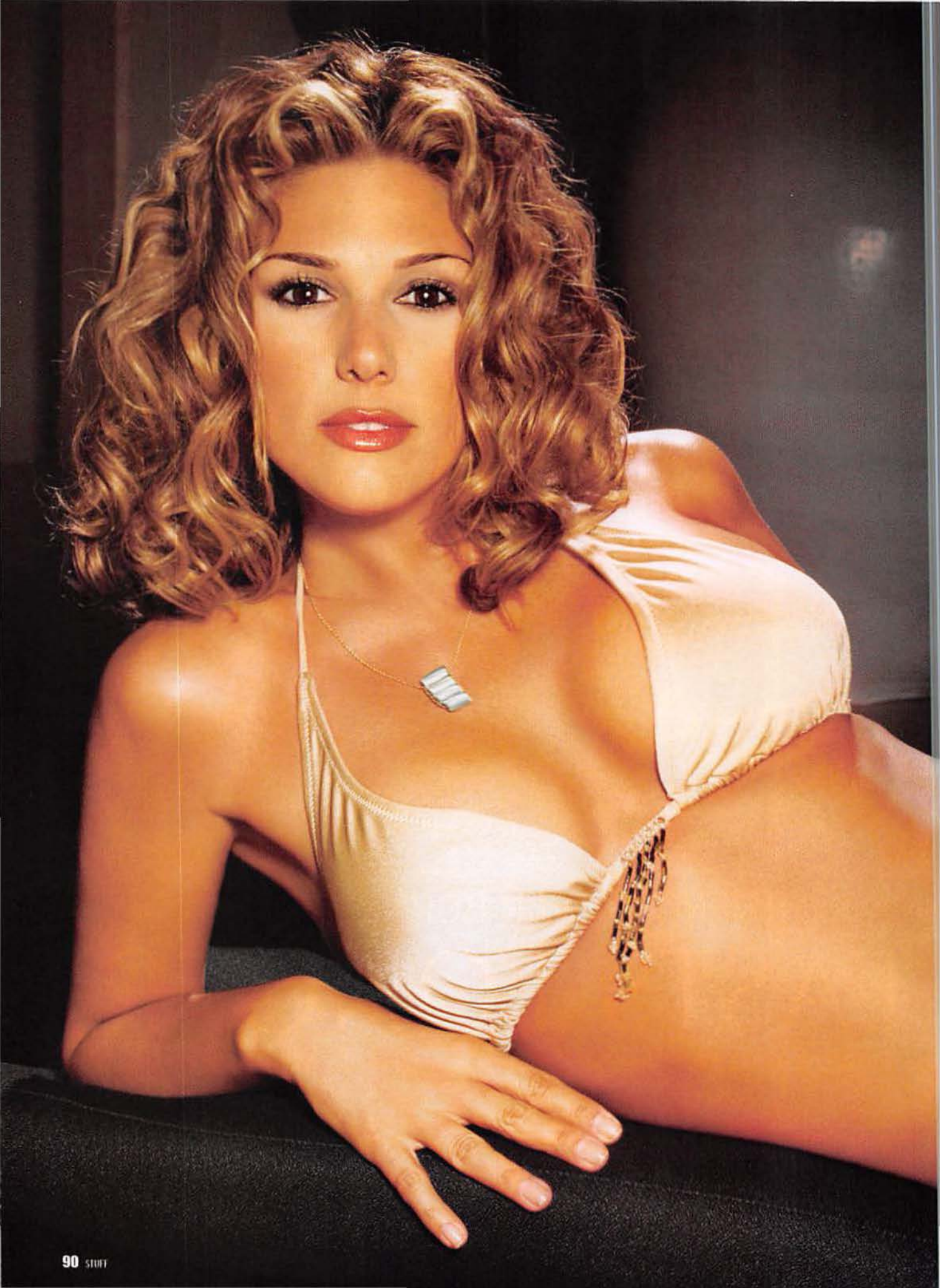
Lights Kings & Lights Menthol Kings, 11 mg. "tar", 1.0 mg. nicotine; Filter Kings, 15 mg. "tar", 1.2 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method. The amount of tar and nicotine you get from this product varies depending on how you smoke it. There is no such thing as a safe cigarette. For more information visit **www.bw.com**

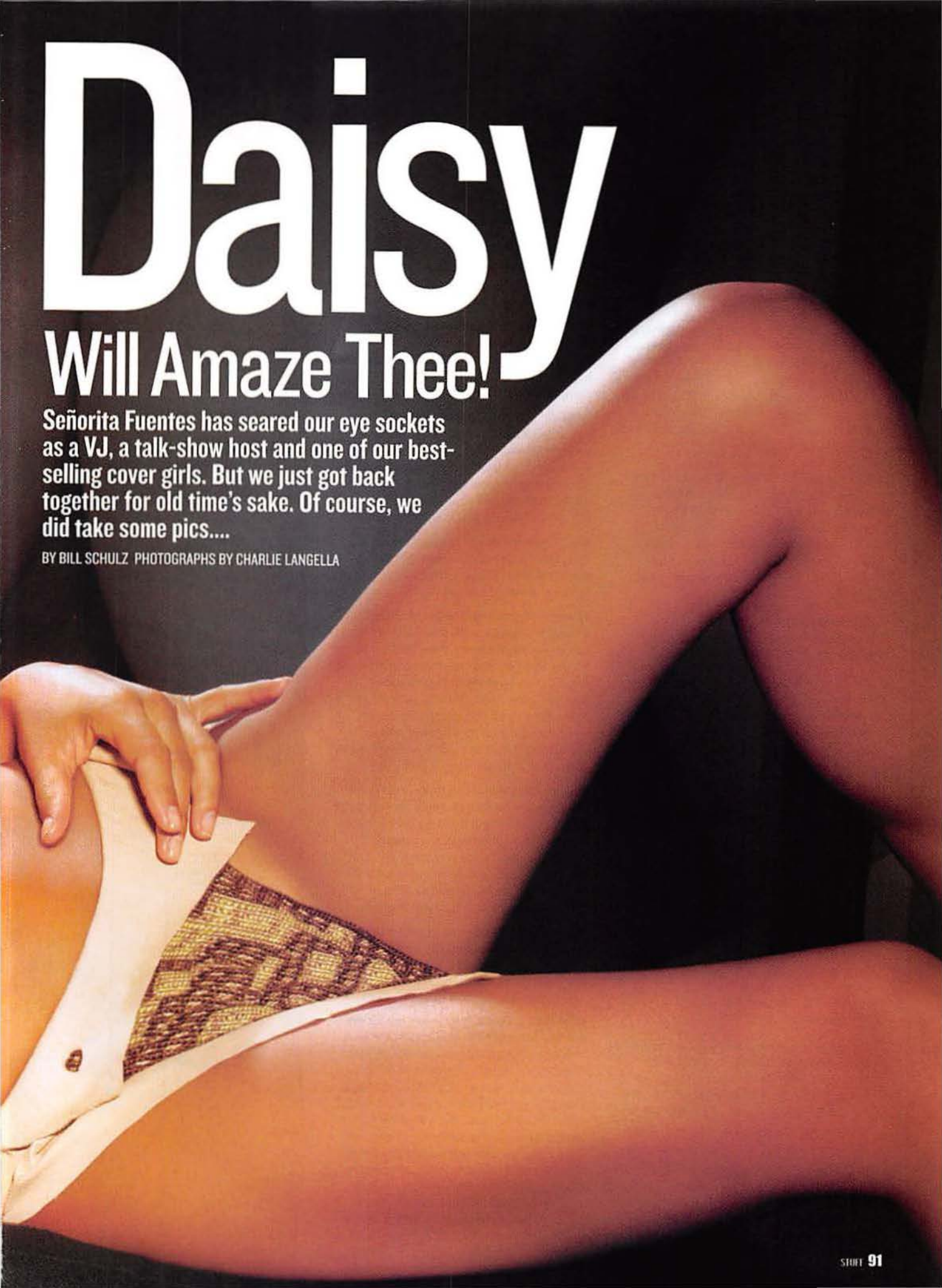


Daisy

Will Amaze Thee!

Señorita Fuentes has seared our eye sockets as a VJ, a talk-show host and one of our best-selling cover girls. But we just got back together for old time's sake. Of course, we did take some pics....

BY BILL SCHULZ PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHARLIE LANGELLA



Daisy Fuentes and I go way back. About a year, to be precise. It was the summer of '02 (remember Nelly's "Hot in Herre"? It was a crazy time!) when the former MTV *mamacita* and I first downed a couple of Coronas off of L.A.'s Sunset Boulevard and collaborated on a little project that would end up becoming one of *Stuff*'s top-selling issues of all time. "That's great news!" says Fuentes of the furor. "Let's crank them out. Let's do a cover every month." Now, I'll admit that the revealing photos of one of television's hottest hosts may have had *something* to do with the clamor—but I really feel that it was mostly due to my hard-hitting questions. "It had *everything* to do with your interview," deadpans Daisy. "I think we should get our own show." Hey, that was sarcasm, wasn't it? But it's *sexy* sarcasm, so I'll let it slide.

STUFF: Congrats on last year's best-selling issue. Aside from the Academy, is there anyone else you'd like to thank?
DAISY: I would like to thank everybody, really, for the opportunity. I would mostly like to thank whoever it was who did the retouching....I loved that. It made for great party conversation.

Er...blame the art department.
No, I thank them! I couldn't have done it better myself.

Well, I helped. During our last interview, you shooed away your publicist whenever she interrupted a question of mine that she deemed too vulgar. a) Thank you; and b) why?
Well, I guess if I don't really want to answer something, I just won't. We had a lovely conversation. She was just being the overprotective big sister.

On the subject of publicity, rumor has it that the whole Ashton Kutcher and Demi Moore thing is a massive *Punk'd* prank. Thoughts?
Listen, even if it started out as a *Punk'd* prank, those two are so good-looking, how could they *not* get it on somewhere along the way?

I don't know. Ashton is a slave to his craft when it comes to punking people.
I would say he's a bigger slave to his hormones. There's nothing wrong with that relationship. Why are people questioning it? It makes perfect sense.

Come on. They have nothing in common. What could they possibly have to talk about?
Well, who says that they're sitting around talking? They could be having loads of crazy, enjoyable sex. That's what's going to keep the relationship together—having crazy sex and not talking a whole lot.

Whoa, whoa, *whoa*! They're not married, sister. What you're talking about is a sin.
Absolutely not. Marriage is just another contract, really. And who needs that?

Considering you've recently become engaged, I find your comments curious.
I'm not counting myself in that. I'm still doing it for old-fashioned reasons.

Speaking of sinning—handcuffs: As a toy, they're tops, or leave 'em for the cops?
Oh, handcuffs definitely hurt, and I have a very low tolerance for pain. I've seen them in shops and stuff, and I've tried them on for the hell of it. Have you ever had them on?

Yeah. But not for sexy reasons. What about using fuzzy cuffs?
What's the point if they're fuzzy? Just hold your hands up and pretend. [*Acting as if she's in the throes of passion*] "Please, let me go!"

What did you make of your former CNBC coworker Geraldo Rivera leaking military secrets this year?
It was very Geraldo. And I probably wouldn't have expected less of him. I don't know if it was an accident or if he actually meant to do it—but it's Geraldo. You love him or hate him.

Well, I certainly don't hate him. I just—
Well, you do, because you brought him up the last time! You have a gripe with him that I think you should iron out.

When I was in college, he got me to appear in a campus crimes special report. Once I went on camera, he showed a video he'd somehow gotten of me passed-out-drunk and pissing on myself. I've vowed revenge ever since.
Now you know how the rest of us feel half the time. You do stuff and you think nobody's watching, and then they throw it at you. I'm sorry about that little experience with Geraldo. Other than that, he's usually pretty nice.

I guess. I was wondering if you, as a former spokesmodel for Revlon, could give me some advice on how to get rid of my back freckles. They're like a million mini liver spots!
That is *so* not cute, the way you put it. The first thing I would say is *rename* them. Call them beauty marks. I would say that if you got really tanned, they'd all join together.

Maybe I should just hand women a pen and tell them to play connect the dots?
That will work. We're good at playing stupid and going along with sexy shit. If someone is hot for you, they'll find it extremely sexy.

Mental note: Find a chick who's hot for me. Got any behind-the-scenes dirt on the Miss Universe pageant that you recently hosted?
There was a catfight between two of the contestants. It was a full-on fistfight. I know it was the girl from Spain. And I'm not sure if it was with Miss Colombia—whoever Spain's roommate was. Miss Spain is a smoker, and apparently, her roommate didn't like it. They didn't like each other to begin with, so one day they both just blew up and there was a catfight. I think the girl from Colombia ended up having her ankle wrapped. ▷▷▷

EMOTIONAL RESCUE

What Makes Daisy...

...Happy?
"What makes Daisy happy? Pepperoni pizza and beer."

...Sad?
"Let me think about this one. Any kind of abuse—especially toward children and animals."

...Mildly ambivalent yet cautiously optimistic?
"Oh, God. I don't know that I even have an answer for that. Have I ever even thought of this? No."

"Marriage is another contract, really. And who needs that?"

Daisy Fuentes

Your cohost was Billy Bush. Is he as annoying in person as he is on *Access Hollywood*?
He is not annoying. You always try to get me to talk shit about everybody I've worked with! Billy Bush is like the bad brother I never wanted. He is extremely amusing. He's a troublemaker. He was too busy being crazy-frat-guy Billy in a room full of pretty girls. He was like a pig in shit. If you had the chance to meet him, you'd probably have another videotape to go on the *Geraldo* show with.

Yikes! What do you make of his president cousin's Spanish-speaking skills? Points for effort or please abort?
Points for effort. It shows that he's taken an interest. And he does it fairly well. Considering the number of Hispanics in this country, I'd say *you* better start taking Spanish lessons.

***Oui*. As a Cuban exile, what are your thoughts on Oliver Stone recently saying that Fidel Castro was "one of the earth's wisest people"?**
What? That's just the stupidest thing in the world. That's like saying that of Saddam Hussein. What would you say about somebody who said that about Saddam Hussein? You'd say he was crazy and he should probably be put in jail! You talk to people who were forced to leave their country because of that crazy person—then you're going to get an honest comment on what Castro is like.

How do the women of Hollywood view Colin Farrell's womanizing ways? Can he do as he pleases, or is he riddled with diseases?
[*Laughs*] I think you're probably better off asking the *girls* of Hollywood, because I don't think the women give a shit. He's cute enough, but not entertaining with the antics, really.

What was the craziest thing you saw during your days of hosting *MTV's Spring Break*?
I guess what surprised me the most was that a couple of the married celebrity gentlemen would come on and screw around with the young girls that were on *Spring Break*. They probably [deserve to be named], but I'm not going to go there. Another time, somebody yanked my hair. Some guy got very excited to see me and wanted a piece of my hair.

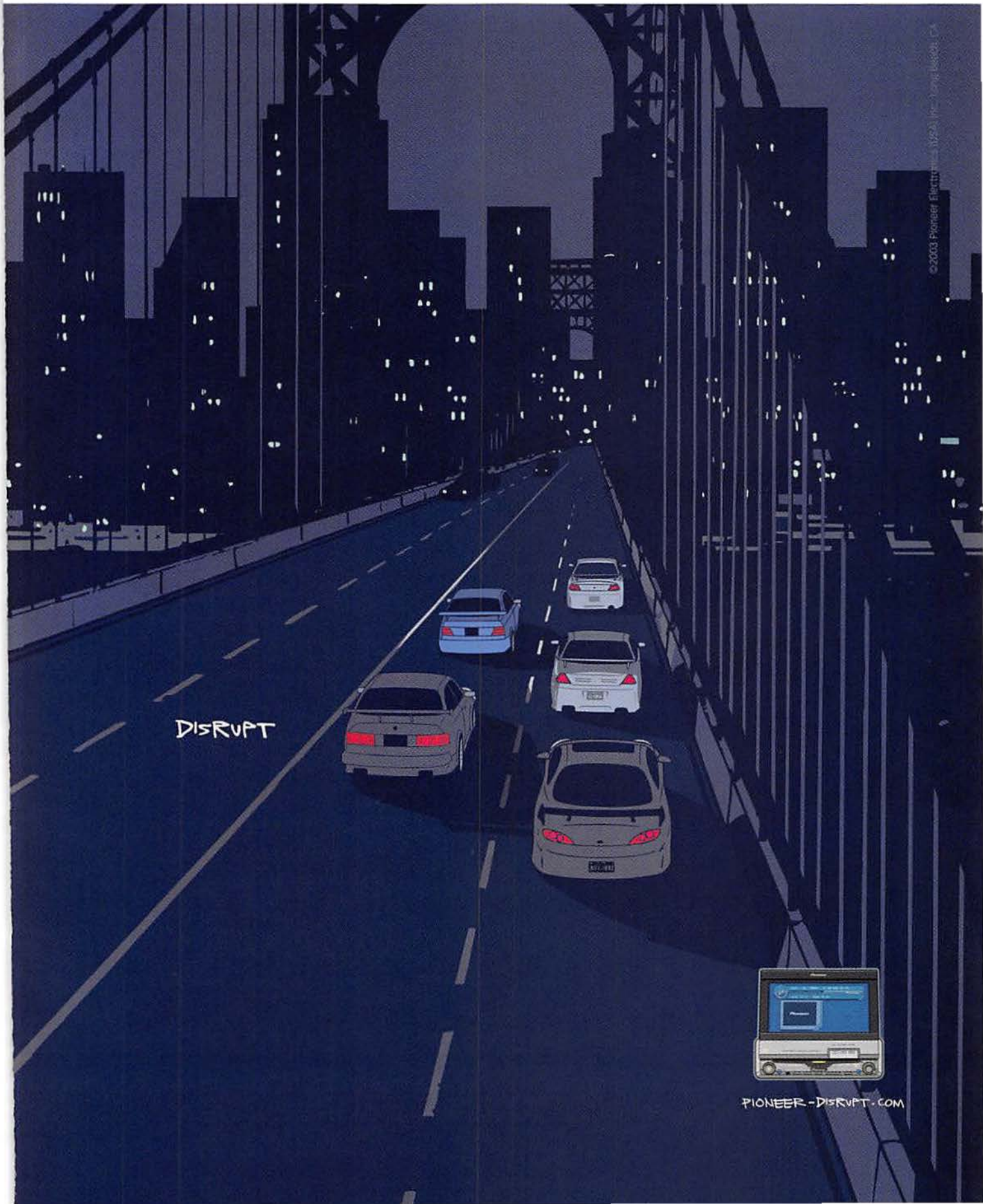
Is it ever a good idea to fake it?
Never. What's the point? If you don't ask for what you want, you're not going to get it.

What do you most often ask your fiancé for?
Mercy!

Wow. This Matt Goss guy you need mercy from used to be in a British boy band. Does he ever perform any of his old songs sans clothing for you?
Actually, I make him do as much as I can without his clothing. He's extremely hot. He performs all the time for me—in every way. ▷▷▷

Styling: Christina Celini @ Artists by Timothy Priano. Hair and Makeup: Jesus Acreu @ Artists by Timothy Priano.

Pioneer sound.vision.soul



Hmmm. You know, I recently read a study that said that British men were considered the worst lovers in Europe.
Of course you would read that. If I had to base it on my one experience, I would say they are the best lovers. And I'll tell you what it is about the accent—he can be telling me to go fuck myself, and it sounds so good it just turns me on. Then, that turns him on, and so we forget the argument.

During our last meeting, you told me about Steven Seagal's sleazy attempts at hitting on you. What did Matt make of that little anecdote?
He was asked recently who the most boring celebrity is—and that's who his answer was. So I think he shares my views.

Your soon-to-be-husband's latest album is titled *Face the Wind*. Coincidentally, I'm a fantastic farter. Are you ready to face *my* wind?
[*Laughs*] Absolutely not! That is not allowed within a two-mile radius of me.

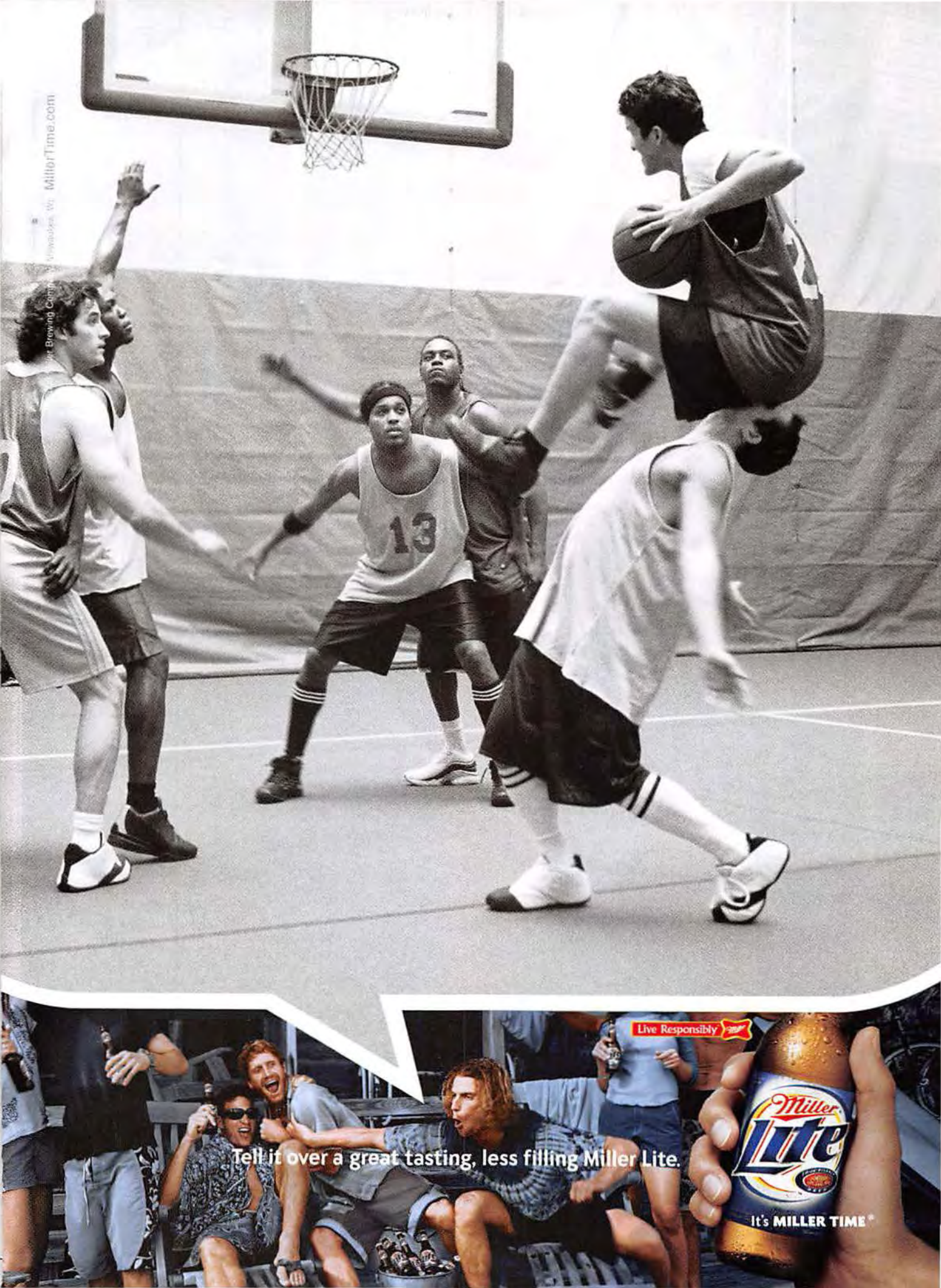
You promote Winsor Pilates. How can that workout routine enhance one's bedroom routine?
Very easily. It's mostly for viewing pleasure. I think when you're doing the moves, you really have to concentrate on it. It's a challenging workout. It's not just some cheesy gimmick thing.

Does Matt enjoy the visual aspects?
Yes. He particularly likes it when I do it while wearing a thong.

I like doing my Pilates while wearing a thong, as well.
The sequined one?

Actually, it's Be-Dazzled, little Miss Mind-Your-Own.

"I make him do as much as I can without his clothing."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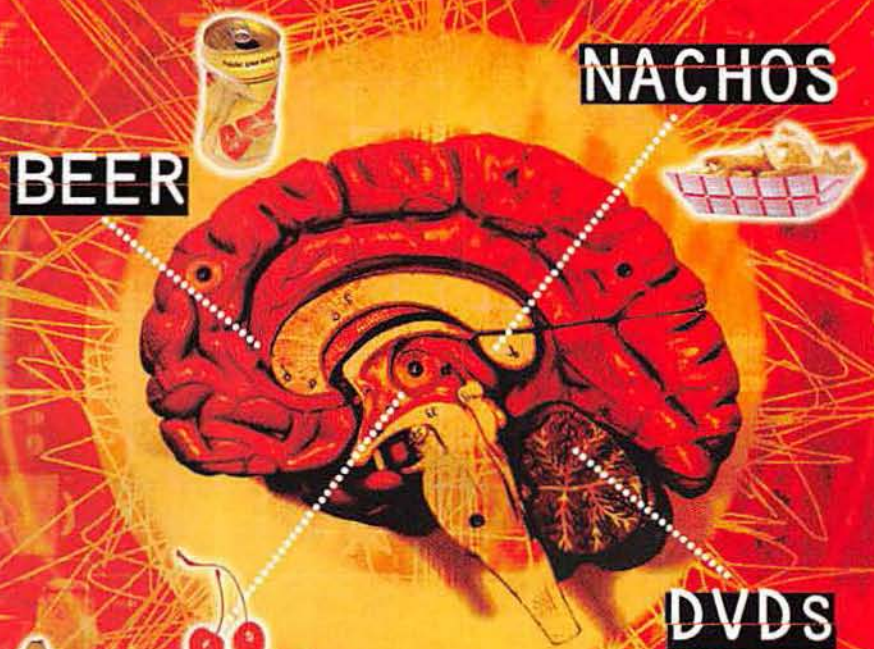
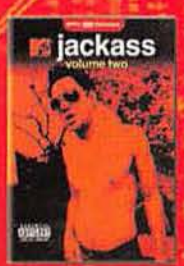
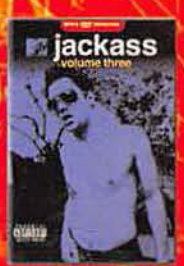
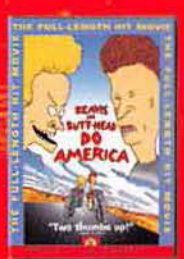
Daisy Fuentes
"Billy Bush is like the bad brother I never wanted."

THE MALE THOUGHT PROCESS









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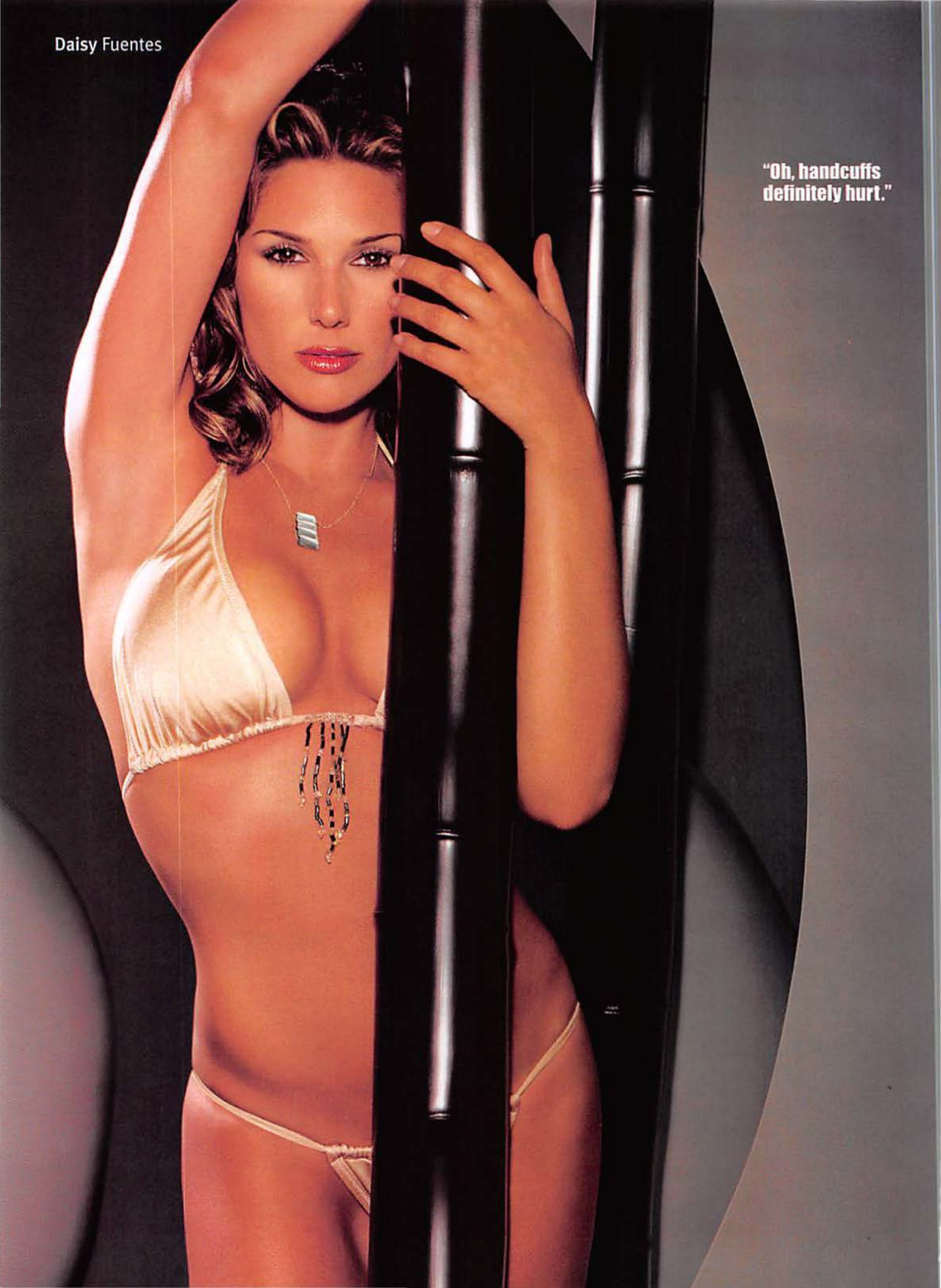
Daisy Fuentes
"Oh, handcuffs definitely hurt."

IN THE MEN'S GROOMING SECTION

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Here's a flash from Carmen Electra: "Girls love guys with great hair like guys love girls in thongs. And now, it's really **EASY** for guys to get the look that girls love. Try Maxim Haircolor. You can get highlights. Tips. All over color. Check out how easy it is to do at www.maximjfm.com."

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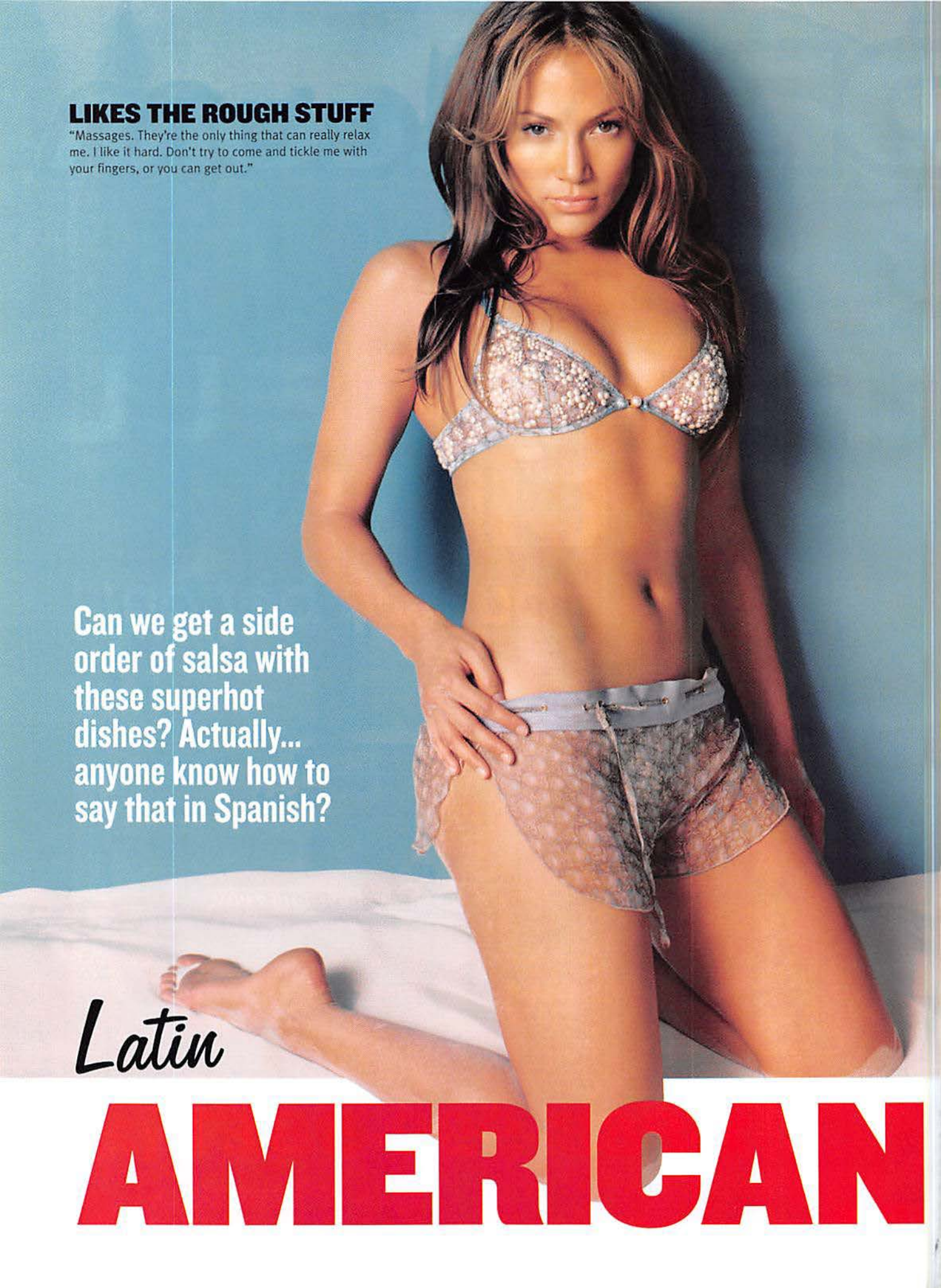


LIKES THE ROUGH STUFF

"Massages. They're the only thing that can really relax me. I like it hard. Don't try to come and tickle me with your fingers, or you can get out."

Can we get a side order of salsa with these superhot dishes? Actually... anyone know how to say that in Spanish?

Latin AMERICAN

Shakira

NACIDA February 2, 1977
CIUDAD NATAL Barranquilla, Colombia
PROYECTO ACTUAL Her follow-up to *Laundry Service* will "drop" in 2004.

THAT JEWELRY ON HER SLEEVE IS A HEART
"I hate jewelry. I think it's pretentious. But, of course, it's different in my country, because to wear jewels and pass by people who haven't eaten in days is really unnecessary."

GOTH SLOTH
"I was a fat teenager. When I look at old pictures, all I can see are these chubby cheeks. I wore black clothes, and I always wore a crucifix. I was a goth."

Jennifer Lopez

NACIDA July 24, 1970
CIUDAD NATAL She's of Puerto Rican descent but was born and raised in the Bronx. (Her lyrics alone should've tipped you off.)
PROYECTO ACTUAL *Jersey Girl*

CUE SIR MIX-A-LOT
"I could serve coffee using my rear as a ledge."

TELL THAT TO THE DUCK WE JUST STEPPED ON
"It's weird how guys think that passing gas is the funniest thing in the world. They love to do that in front of girls and laugh about it."

Salma Hayek

NACIDA September 2, 1966
CIUDAD NATAL Coatzacoalcos, Veracruz, Mexico
PROYECTO ACTUAL *Once Upon a Time in Mexico*

CLOONEY HAD WANDERING EYES WHEN IT CAME TO HER THIGHS
"I told him, 'George, you have to promise you're not going to look.' When I saw [*From Dusk Till Dawn*], I saw that he was staring at my butt the whole time!"

SLF ISO BLT
"Listen, don't think I don't eat. I always eat. If I'm happy, I eat. Unhappy, I eat. If I'm nervous, I eat. Not nervous, I eat. I eat a lot."

BEAUTY

Pepe, Randy's Helpful *Mexicano* Nephew, says:
"*¡Hola!* Here's a quick translation of some words you're about to see. *nacida* means 'born,' *ciudad natal* translates to 'hometown' and *proyecto actual* is 'current project.' *Hasta luego*, shitheads!"

Sofía Vergara

NACIDA July 10, 1972
CIUDAD NATAL Barranquilla, Colombia
PROYECTOS ACTUALES Just signed on as the new face of the Visa International credit card and is one of the voices behind the 2005 animated film *Robots*

YOU THINK?
"My image opened a lot of doors for me."

JUST SAY *O*
"I think the most stupid thing a woman can do is fake it. What's the point?"

DON'T FORGET TO BRING A TOOTHBRUSH
"If I want to sleep with my boyfriend, I make sure it's not in my house."

Penélope Cruz

NACIDA April 28, 1974
CIUDAD NATAL Madrid, Spain. OK, so she isn't exactly Latin American. But she still speaks the language, all right?
PROYECTOS ACTUALES *Don't Tempt Me, Head in the Clouds*

A BLACK COMEDY *WITHOUT* MARTIN LAWRENCE?
"[*Don't Tempt Me* is] a black comedy, and I play an angel from hell."

WOUNDED WONDERFULNESS
"[In *Head in the Clouds*] I play a lesbian who works in a cabaret as a dancer but has a limp from the war."

NATAL NAUGHTINESS
"I'm very stubborn. I was born upside down with the cord around my neck. Protesting, you know?"

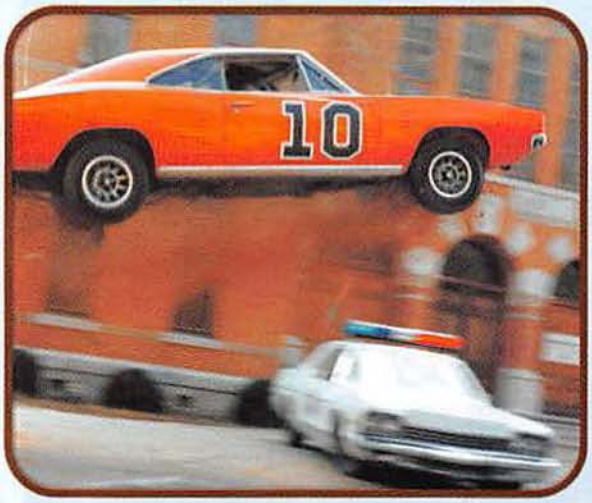
Eva Mendes

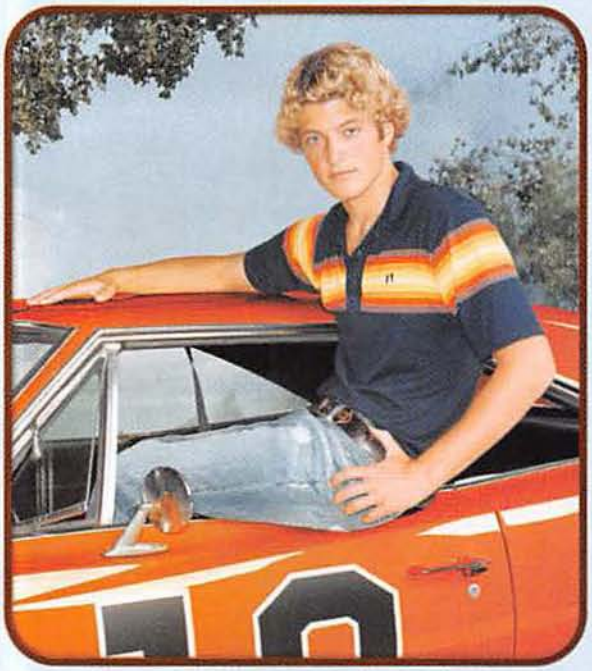
NACIDA March 5, 1978
CIUDAD NATAL Houston, Texas. But her background—and backside, for that matter—is decidedly Cuban.
PROYECTOS ACTUALES *Once Upon a Time in Mexico*; *Stuck on You*

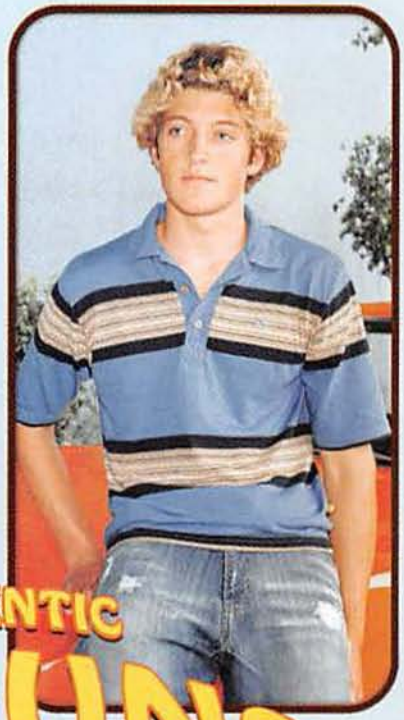
GRANDMA SAYS THE SAME THING
"It's fun to be a woman. It's fun to flirt and wear makeup and have boobs."

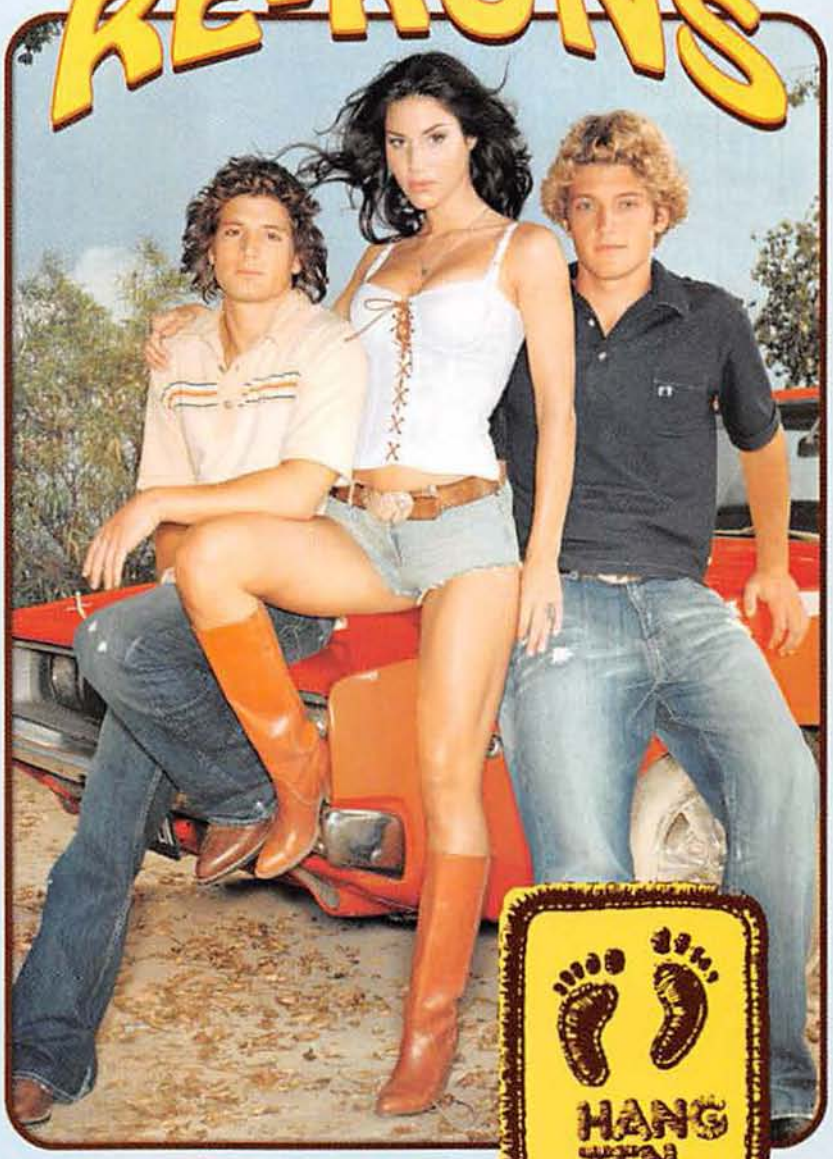
FLIRTS SO GOOD
"If I'm cockteasing someone bad, I deserve some awkwardness; I deserve to get hit on."

OBLIGATORY LESBIAN REFERENCE
"Guys can be yucky, and girls are sweet, soft and smell good."









AUTHENTIC

RE-RUNS

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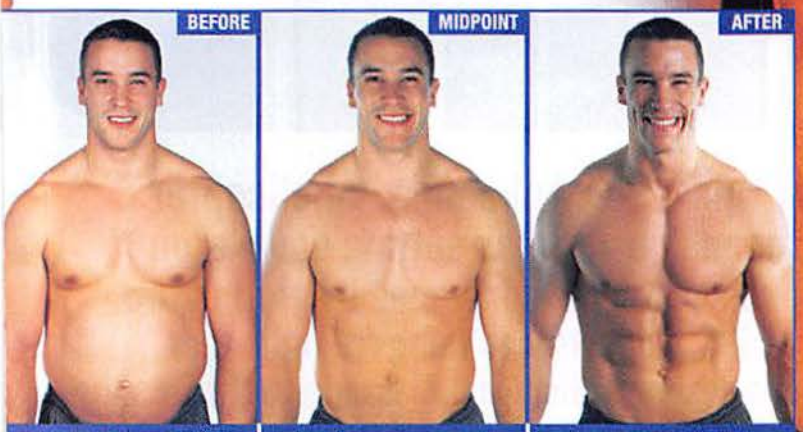
Christina Aguilera

NACIDA December 17, 1980
CIUDAD NATAL Staten Island, New York. She gets past our Dominican doorman by being half Ecuadoran.
PROYECTO ACTUAL The Stripped and Justified Tour, featuring the incomparable Justin Timberlake

WORDS CAN'T BRING HER DOWN
"I love my curves. We come in all different shapes and sizes, and the media should say something freakin' nice about someone that's trying to step out of the boundaries."

NOT-SO-LATE BLOOMER
"I think I was an early make-outer...."

WARNING: Get abs like these and women may want to start using you for your body!

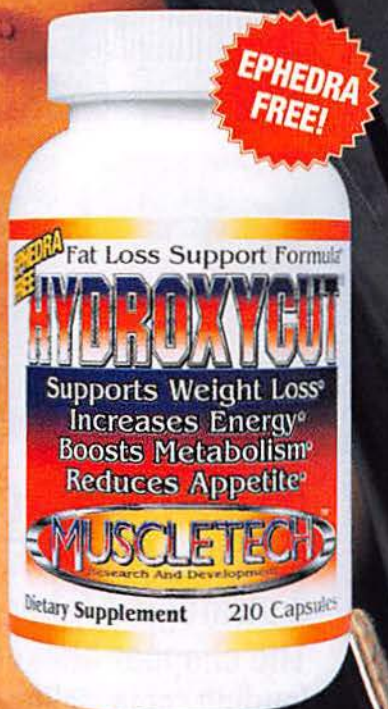


I was so out of shape that it was really starting to affect my self-confidence." This is when Jon Marshall decided to add ephedra-free HYDROXYCUT and other MuscleTech supplements to his diet and exercise plan.

After only 4 weeks of eating clean, working out, and using ephedra-free HYDROXYCUT and other MuscleTech supplements, Jon had already lost 17 pounds and an incredible 4 ½ inches off his waist!

Here's Jon just 8 weeks after starting his transformation. With ephedra-free HYDROXYCUT and other MuscleTech supplements in his diet and exercise plan, he lost 29 pounds! "HYDROXYCUT worked better than I ever dreamed!"*

*Jon Marshall's results not typical.



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LEAVE NO MAN BEHIND

On March 4, 2002, in the midst of Operation Anaconda, a helicopter carrying Navy SEALs on a routine recon mission was setting down atop a strategic Afghan mountain when it was suddenly consumed by ground fire. The chopper bucked wildly, and SEAL Neil C. Roberts was flung from the rear landing ramp, falling 12 feet into a hornet's nest of Taliban and Al Qaeda gunfire. As the staggering chopper retreated, the men onboard knew they would have to return to retrieve Roberts. What they didn't know was that when they did, six of them would die in one of the most brutal and second-guessed battles since the *Black Hawk Down* debacle in Somalia. But they had a code: "Leave no man behind." This is their story—in two parts. First: a bullet-by-bullet account of the battle. Second: the damning trail of the screwups that fatally slowed the evacuation of the men who won it against massive odds. Vietnam veteran Michael Hirsh's forthcoming book, *None Braver*, takes the military brass to task for not acting faster and saving more lives.

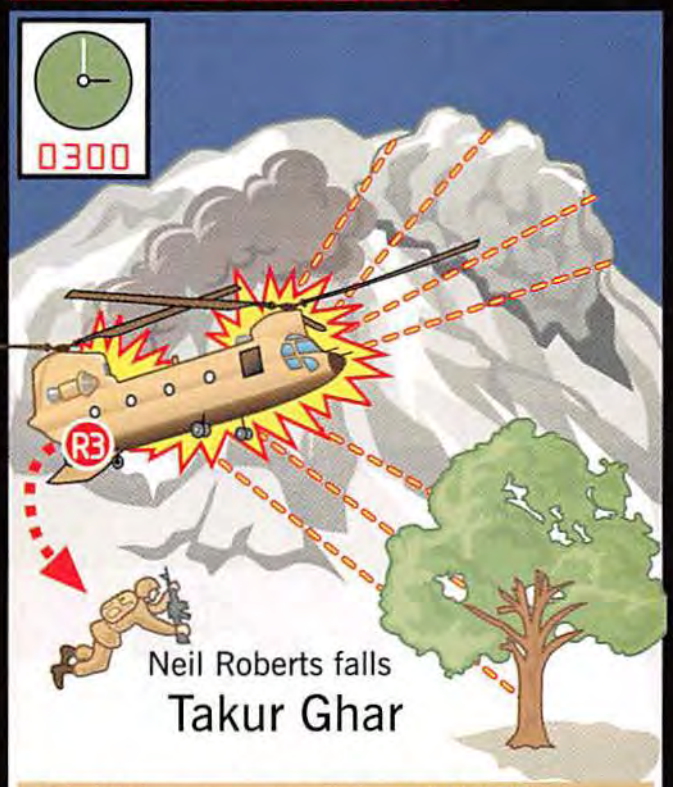
PART I THE BATTLE OF TAKUR GHAR

A team of Special Forces survives ambush, a 15-hour assault and harsh elements in a brave but costly rescue mission.

THE SCENE

The battle raged on the mountainside of Takur Ghar, in the Shah-e-kot Valley region of the Hindu Kush mountains. U.S. troops hoped to secure the summit to gain its 360-degree view of several strategic trails and a large part of the valley. For centuries, local warriors have pounced on invaders, including the Soviets during the 1980s, from this perfect ambush setting.

ALONE AND SURROUNDED



A Navy SEAL recon team attempts to land a MH-47E Chinook (code name: Razor 3). Due to poor intelligence, the lumbering troop carrier is shredded with machine-gun and grenade fire from dozens of hostile Al Qaeda and Taliban fighters as it tries to touch down. As the aircraft jerks to avoid incoming fire, Petty Officer First Class Neil C. Roberts is flung 12 feet to the ground from the rear ramp of the Chinook, where he begins to fend off enemy fighters. ▸▸▸

PART II AFTERMATH: HEROISM GIVES WAY TO ASS-COVERING

Just when the battle seemed won, the brass turned its back on the men pleading for the wounded to be evacuated.

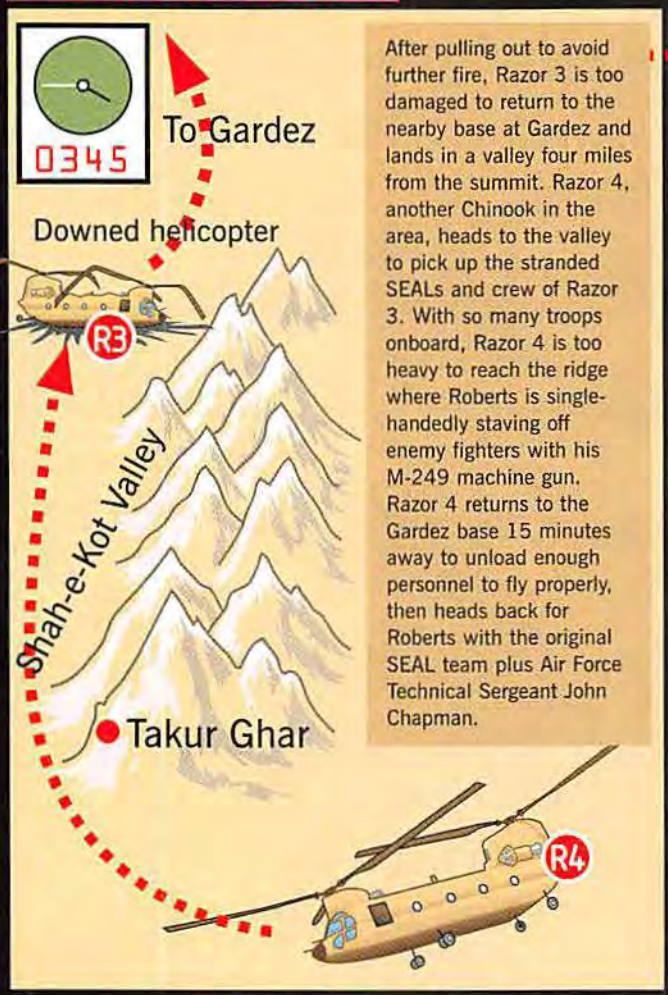
The bullets that found their way beneath the ceramic plates in Jason Cunningham's protective vest had done maximum damage. One ripped through his lower back and fractured his pelvis. Another pierced the artery that carries blood from the abdominal aorta to the legs and feet. Two of his comrades, pararescue specialist Keary Miller and a Ranger medic who had climbed the mountain with the recently arrived reinforcements, instantly knew Cunningham's wounds were life-threatening. But left in enemy territory on a freezing mountain, there was little they could do for him except keep him warm. He needed to get to a military hospital as soon as possible.

Cunningham was hit at about 11:15 A.M. The battle was wearing down, and it was obvious to Ranger team leader Captain Nathan Self that several casualties might not survive if the evacuation was delayed.

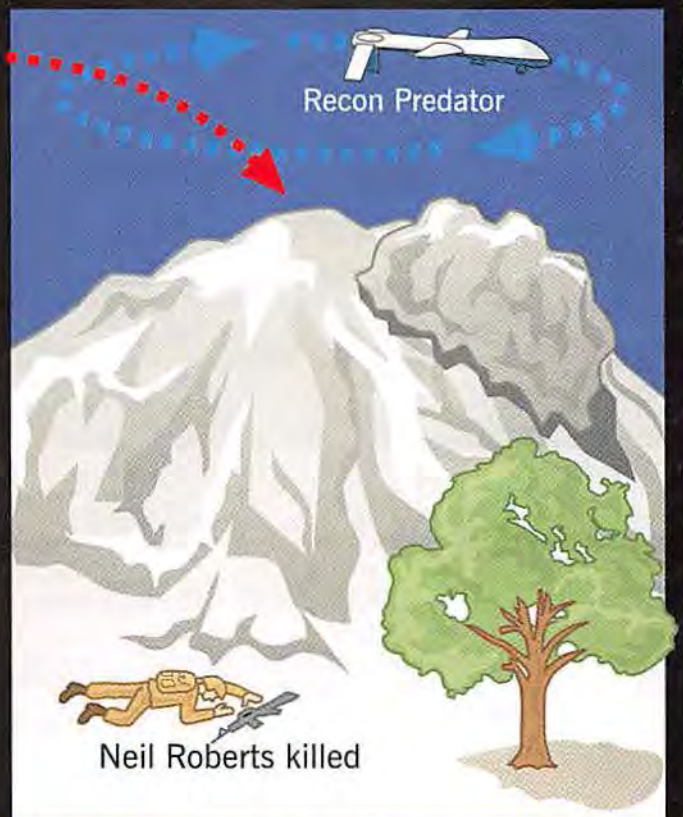
"The controller asked me if the pick-up zone was cold [secure] and how many guys we were going to lose if we waited," said Air Force radio operator Sergeant Kevin Vance in an affidavit about the battle. "The medic said at least two, maybe three. I reported: 'It is a cold pickup zone, and we are going to lose three if we wait.' Just as I said that, we were shot at." ▷▷▷

Army Rangers scramble under heavy fire in Operation Anaconda.

FIRST CHOPPER DOWN



After pulling out to avoid further fire, Razor 3 is too damaged to return to the nearby base at Gardez and lands in a valley four miles from the summit. Razor 4, another Chinook in the area, heads to the valley to pick up the stranded SEALs and crew of Razor 3. With so many troops onboard, Razor 4 is too heavy to reach the ridge where Roberts is single-handedly staving off enemy fighters with his M-249 machine gun. Razor 4 returns to the Gardez base 15 minutes away to unload enough personnel to fly properly, then heads back for Roberts with the original SEAL team plus Air Force Technical Sergeant John Chapman.



While intelligence monitors his struggle via a Predator drone, an unmanned (but armed) robot plane, Roberts fights furiously and survives for at least 30 minutes. He is killed by gunfire at close range before Razor 4 reaches Takur Ghar, a fact probably unknown to the rescue team.

No one in uniform will publicly question Brigadier General Trebon's decision to delay the rescue.

After the furious battle they'd just barely survived, the occasional rifle shots that Al Qaeda troops fired at them now seemed relatively inconsequential. Self's concern was more about convincing headquarters in Bagram—near Kabul, about one hour's flying time away—that it would be safe to come in during daylight hours and evacuate the wounded.

NO THREAT—BUT STILL NO HELP

With Al Qaeda forces being held at bay by air cover, Self no longer needed Vance as a rifleman and allowed him to stay in contact with observation posts in the area. When word came that Al Qaeda forces were advancing, he'd call in close air support to suppress the threat, but repeated requests for evacuation went unheeded.

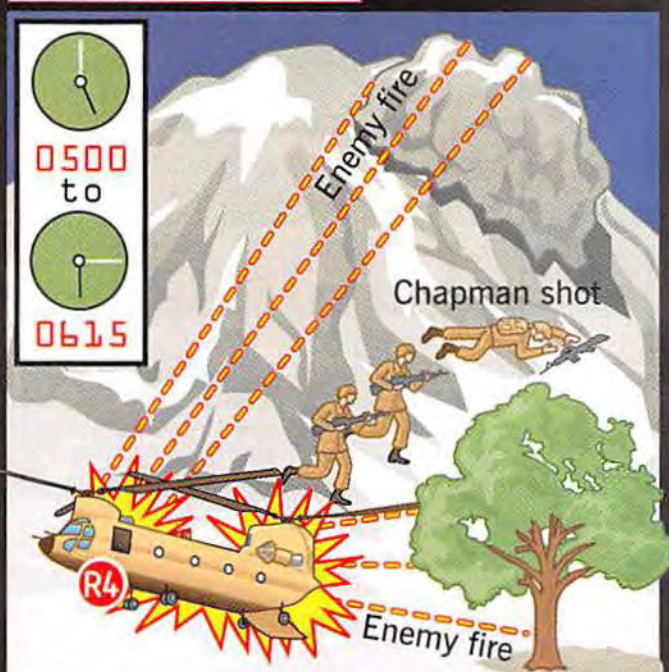
Sources in the Combat Controller (CCT) community claimed that the threat from enemy forces in the area was greater than the radio operator realized. The truth is difficult to sort out. Those who have asked why Captain Self's request to bring in a medevac helicopter was ignored—among them, Jason Cunningham's grieving parents—have never been given the satisfaction of a detailed answer. Air Force Special Operations Command (AFSOC) insists that Captain Self and Vance were wrong in claiming that the landing zone was made "cold" for a safe extraction of the critically wounded. However, another military source says, in no uncertain terms, that that statement is "an insult to the integrity of a highly qualified Ranger officer whose actions on Takur Ghar earned him a Silver Star, a Bronze Star and the Purple Heart."

Indeed, there were other eyes watching the potential enemy threat in the area. Nearby, Australian patrols were monitoring attempts by Al Qaeda to advance on Self's platoon, and several SEAL observation posts were in contact with the Rangers on the rescue mission. And while the action began to settle down, one CCT Technical Sergeant, Jim Hotaling, who had watched the battle from atop a ridge about two miles south of Takur Ghar, later disputed intelligence reports that some 70 enemy soldiers were heading toward the downed Americans. He never saw anything more than small groups of the enemy trying to get into the area. And when he saw them, he bombed them. None got closer than three quarters of a mile to Self's platoon.

HOT ZONE OR COLD FEET?

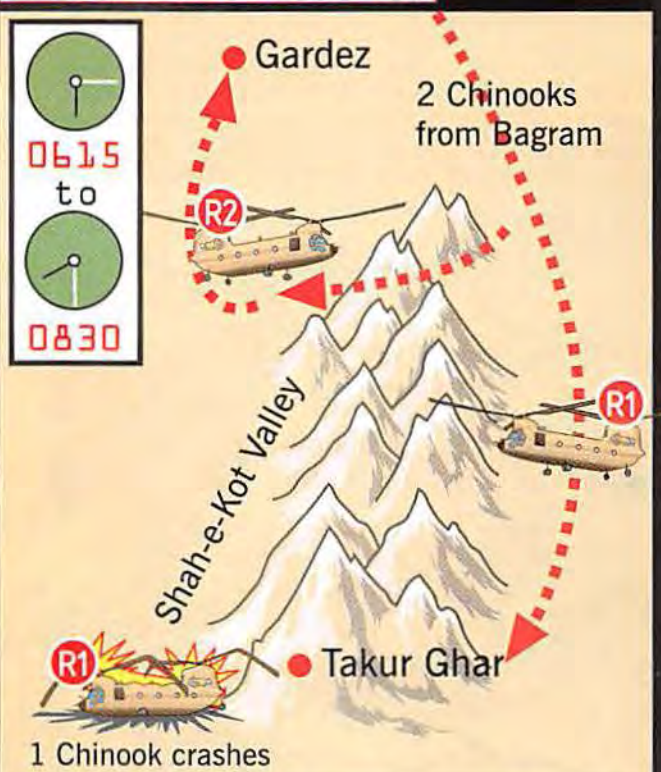
It wasn't difficult for the men on the hill to surmise what was going on at headquarters. They're thinking: We've already had three helicopters shot in the same location. Even though the captain thinks the area is cold, he may not have complete situational awareness. And the consequences of bringing another helicopter in—if it gets shot down—are that its crew would now be added to the 27 men who need to be pulled off the mountain already. The small landing zone would then be cluttered with the wreckage of two helicopters, and those guys would have to hike hundreds of meters to find another suitable one.

A FIREFIGHT BEGINS



Razor 4 lands in the same area where Roberts fell and immediately takes furious fire. At touchdown, the SEALs and Chapman advance toward the enemy dug in near a tree 50 yards away. Chapman and two SEALs are shot. Wounded, Chapman is unable to be moved. Meanwhile, Army Rangers depart nearby Bagram air base in two more Chinooks—Razor 1 and Razor 2—to rescue Roberts. On the way, they are informed that they are to rescue Roberts *and* the SEALs of Razor 3. Razor 1 carries 10 Rangers, led by Captain Nathan Self, and three Air Force Special Tactics Squadron members, including pararescue specialist Senior Airman Jason Cunningham and eight crewmen.

SECOND CHOPPER DOWN



Word does not reach Razor 1 that the SEALs have withdrawn, so a risky landing is once again attempted in the same ambush zone. The Chinook is bombarded by automatic-weapons fire and rocket-propelled grenades as it lands. When it hits the ground, an RPG sets it ablaze. Four Rangers onboard are killed, and both of the pilots are seriously wounded. Razor 2 loses contact with the downed team and heads to Gardez. ▸▸▸

Nevertheless, Captain Self believed that with the close air support they'd been using all day, the landing zone was safe for an evacuation, so he ordered Vance to continue pressing the point with headquarters. The official radio logs indicate that the Rangers made "adamant" calls for a medevac, indicating that a bird could get in to extract the three critical cases and be on the ground for no more than two minutes.

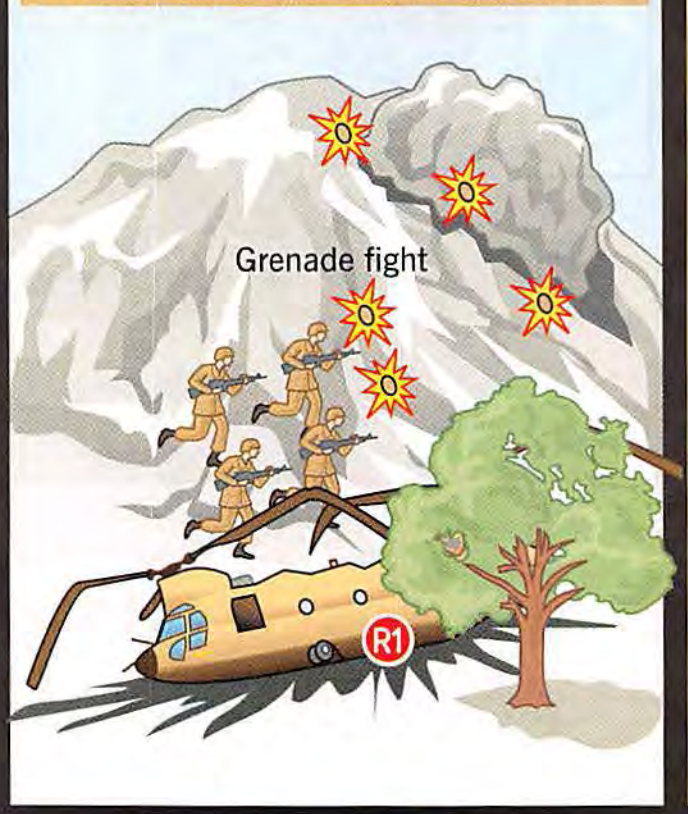
At one point, a Ranger medic was put on the radio to convey the specific gravity of the casualties. He was followed by Self, who reiterated that if a helicopter wasn't sent, they were going to lose two or three *more* men. The response was as cold as it was curt. "We understand the nature of your casualties and the consequences of not sending a medevac," replied headquarters in Bagram.

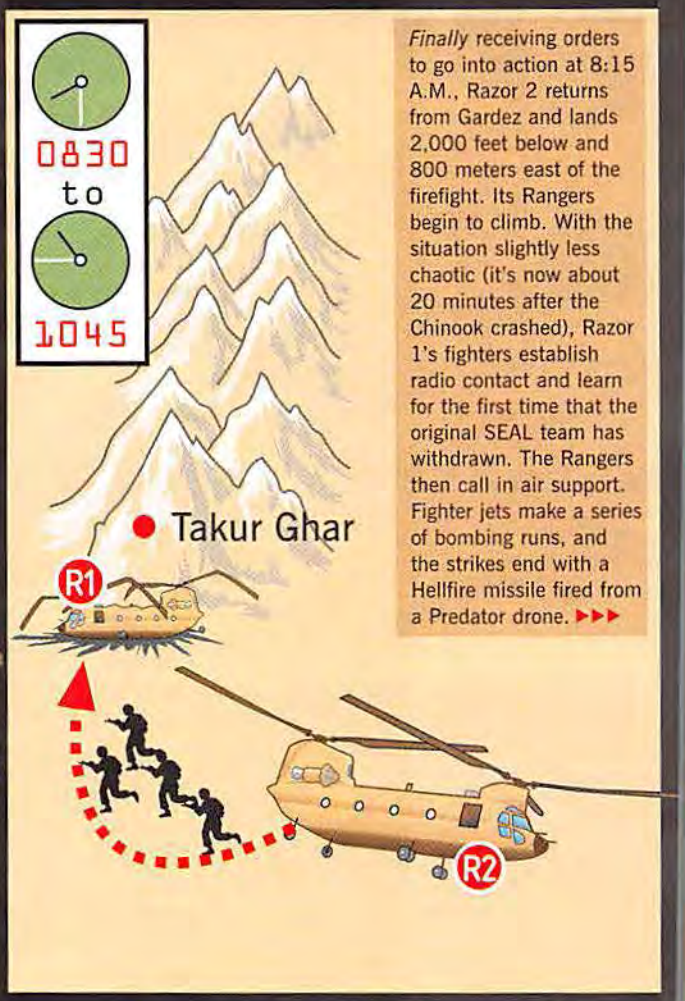
Meanwhile, at Karshi-Khanabad, Uzbekistan, an American base north of Afghanistan, Chris Young, a pararescue specialist comrade of Cunningham's, was waiting for a transport plane to Bagram. While he waited, Young listened to the satellite-communications channel, and he heard Anaconda headquarters radio back to the ▷▷▷

From left: Pararescuers Chris Young, Keary Miller, Jason Cunningham; CCT Gabe Brown.

THE FOUR-MAN CHARGE

Even with only six men capable of fighting, Self decides to take the fight to the enemy with a frontal assault. Covered by heavy machine-gun fire, Self and three of his Rangers, all wounded, advance into the teeth of the opposition. Grenades are hurled by both sides. But at 25 yards, Self realizes that the enemy position is too strong to overrun. The four Rangers are forced to retreat.





Finally receiving orders to go into action at 8:15 A.M., Razor 2 returns from Gardez and lands 2,000 feet below and 800 meters east of the firefight. Its Rangers begin to climb. With the situation slightly less chaotic (it's now about 20 minutes after the Chinook crashed), Razor 1's fighters establish radio contact and learn for the first time that the original SEAL team has withdrawn. The Rangers then call in air support. Fighter jets make a series of bombing runs, and the strikes end with a Hellfire missile fired from a Predator drone. ▶▶▶

An MH-47E Chinook similar to those used at Takur Ghar. It's unwieldy and vulnerable to attack from the ground while landing.

Ranger team that "there would be no attempt to pick them up until nightfall."

Military experts believe the brass in Bagram didn't understand that by the time Self insisted on bringing in a helicopter to evacuate the casualties in daylight, all of the enemy fighters who had done the shooting from close range were dead. The problem was that Self hadn't made it clear on the radio that they were no longer dealing with shooters 10 to 30 meters away. Because of the constant bombing, the enemy was now between 300 to more than 1,000 meters away. Long after the mission had ended, in the inevitable "lessons learned" documents, it's mentioned that headquarters may have chosen to ignore Self's claims that the landing zone was cold because the platoon was simultaneously calling for bomb drops on nearby ridges and valleys. The leadership watching live Predator feeds in Bagram didn't comprehend that the bomb drops were preventative in nature, rather than evidence that the platoon was under close attack.

SEND HELP...NOW!

Everyone on the hill was aware that Cunningham would not survive if they did not get him out before dark. The Ranger medic who was caring for him knew there was nothing he could do to stop the internal bleeding, and he knew that Jason Cunningham understood it too.

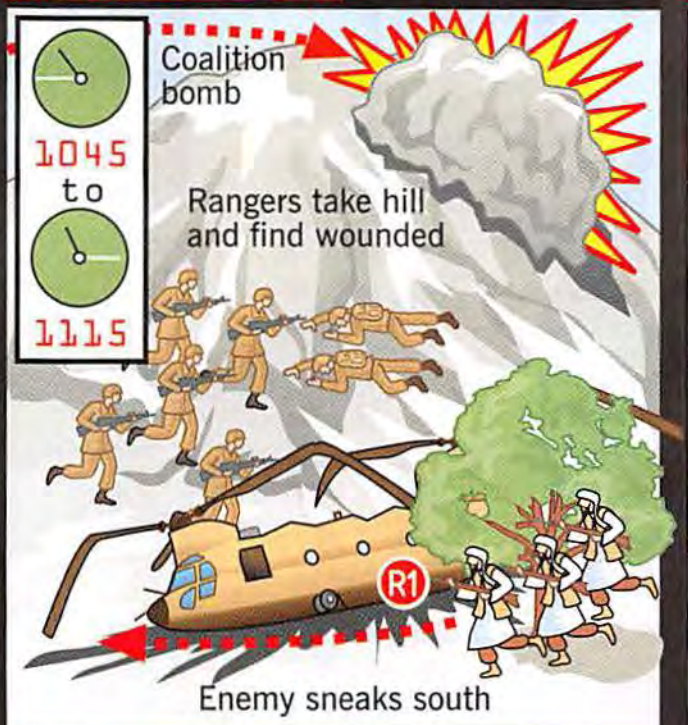
Self analyzed the situation and determined that a Chinook could be directed to land on the reverse slope, away from where the enemy had launched their counterattack, which would conceal the aircraft and leave only its rotors visible from the enemy-held ridgeline 400 meters away.

No soldier on the mountain knew that less than 15 minutes flying time away, a pair of Air Force HH-60G Pave Hawk choppers were waiting for orders to get the casualties out. Had they known, they could have told Bagram that the significantly smaller 60 could land and be totally hidden behind the ridge. Not even the rotors would be visible to enemy forces. They could have even provided instructions for the route the Combat Search and Rescue (CSAR) birds would fly in order to make the pickup. This wasn't guesswork.

What *is* left to guess is whether the special operations commanders, including Air Force Brigadier General Gregory Trebon, knew that the CSAR birds were ready, willing and able to attempt the rescue. Trebon told Brigadier

The brass never mentioned the availability of nearby Combat Search and Rescue helicopters.

THE SUMMIT TAKEN



Carrying 80 pounds of equipment and climbing at steep angles through snow as deep as three feet, the Razor 2 Rangers ascend to rescue the downed Chinook crew, taking more than two hours. Once the two Ranger rescue units combine, a final 500-pound bomb is called for and delivered on the enemy. Exhausted and wounded, the Rangers take the hill. Once in control of the summit, they identify the bodies of Roberts and Chapman. Self orders the wounded to be moved from behind the wrecked Chinook to their evacuation position on the hilltop.

A FINAL CASUALTY

Unobserved, three enemy fighters slip into position atop a small rise 400 yards south of the crash site. Now behind the Americans, enemy gunmen critically wound pararescue specialist Jason Cunningham as he tends to the wounded. The enemy attempts to advance on the Americans, but air strikes keep them at bay. Though the enemy has been driven from the landing zone and there are helicopters 15 minutes away by air, the U.S. brass refuses to send additional aid until after dark. As a result, Cunningham dies just after 6 P.M. At 8 P.M., two Chinooks, escorted by Apache gunships, arrive at Takur Ghar—Self and the survivors are evacuated. Right behind them, in the second Chinook, are the bodies of seven now-dead comrades. The battle is essentially over, but the controversy begins. See Part II.

Theresa Cunningham, Jason's wife, is comforted by Keary Miller, who was at Jason's side when he died.

General John H. Folkerts, the commanding general of the 347th Rescue Wing at Moody Air Force Base, that the area had been too hot to bring in a medevac helicopter during daylight. But Folkerts says Trebon never mentioned the availability of the nearby Air Force CSAR birds with Folkert's own Air Force troops aboard and ready for the evacuation.

Everyone on the hill knew that Cunningham would not survive if they did not get him out of there by dark.

What was more disturbing to some of the men monitoring the communications is that it appeared that the Rangers on the mountain were conned into believing that a rescue was still being planned, even though there was no intention to fly in until hours later.

But no one in uniform will publicly question or criticize Brigadier General Trebon's decision to delay the rescue while Jason Cunningham slowly bled to death.

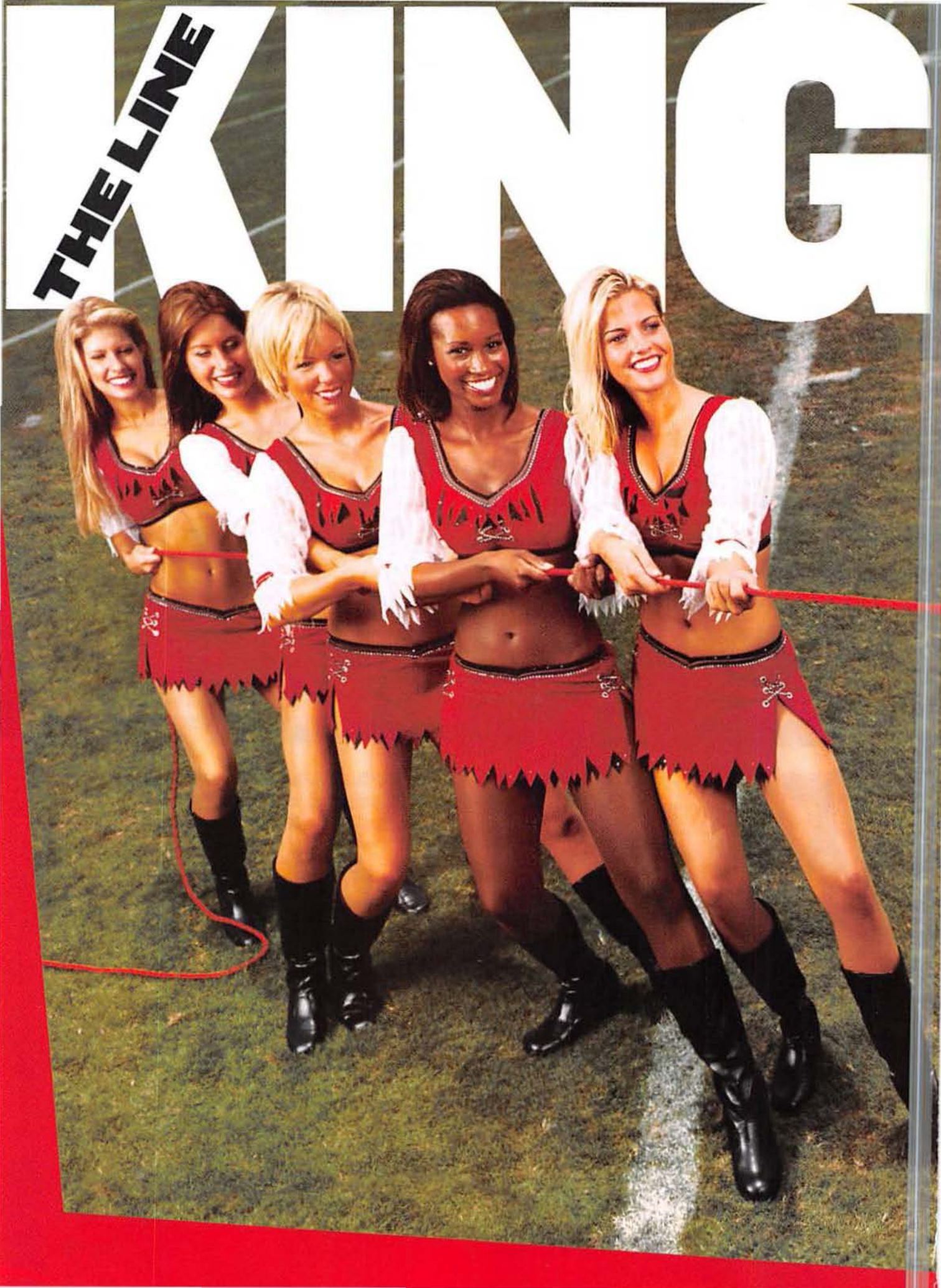
Shortly after 6 P.M., just as darkness fell, Cunningham's condition worsened. A Ranger medic began CPR to no avail. In his affidavit, Vance says, "I was watching our medic....I saw him doing CPR, and I knew it was bad. I then saw the medic stand up and start walking to me. That is when I got on the radio to the controller and said we now had seven KIA."

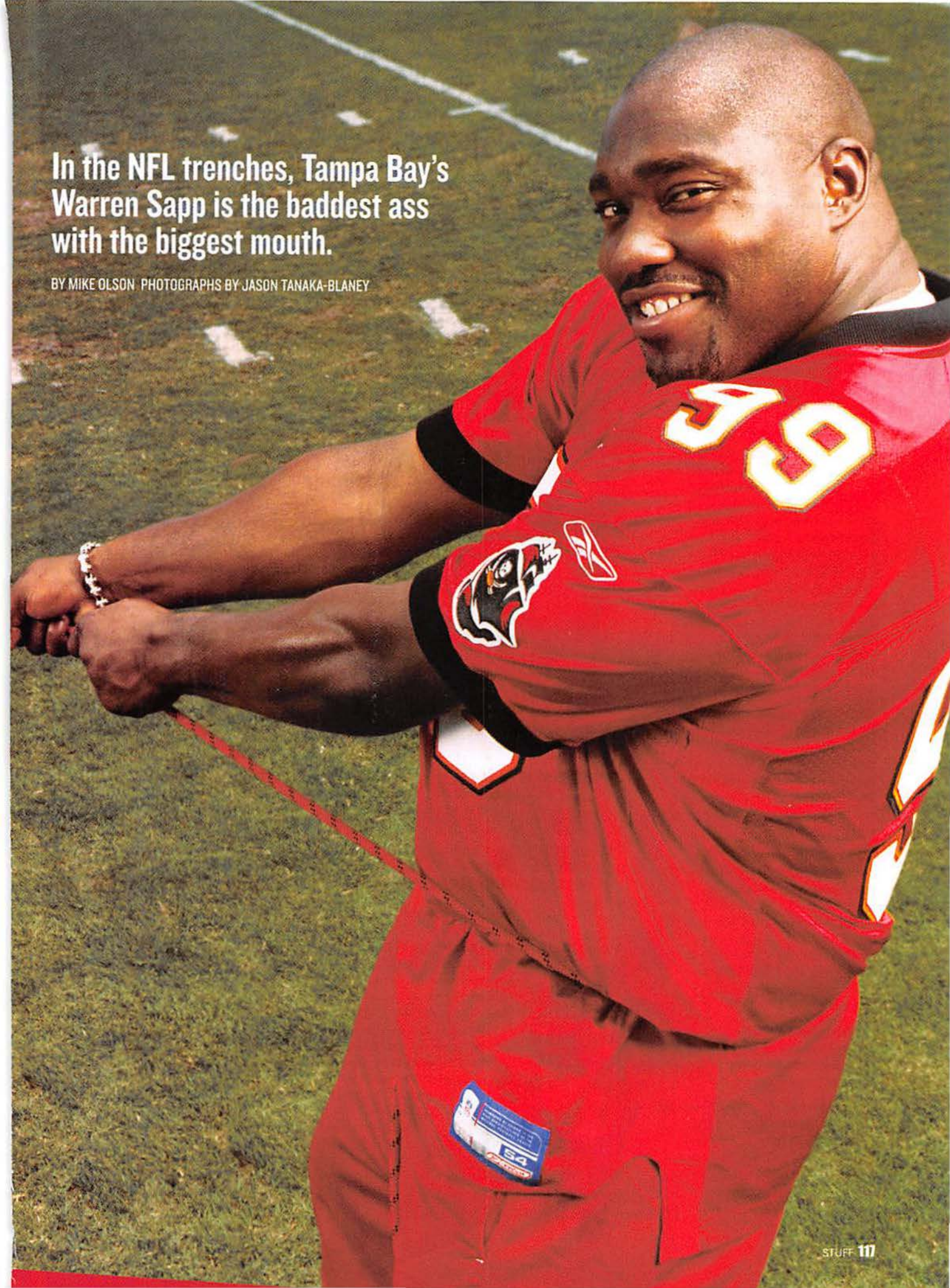
Cunningham lived for roughly six hours after being wounded. His death was the result of internal bleeding that could easily have been stopped by surgeons waiting at Bagram.

In Afghanistan, commanders watching video in comfortable quarters miles from the action could see their troops getting hit. The generals' asses weren't on the line—but their careers were. It was easier and safer—for *them*—to delay the evacuation that could have saved Cunningham until after dark. Clearly, the PJ credo, "That Others May Live," was not in their playbook. Cunningham's mentor, Air Force Pararescue Team leader Chris Young, says, "I learned a long time ago, the best thing you can do is the right thing to do. The next best thing you can do is the wrong thing to do. And the worst thing you can do is nothing."

From the forthcoming book *None Braver* by Michael Hirsh. To be published by NAL Signet, a member of the Penguin Group (USA) Inc. All rights reserved.

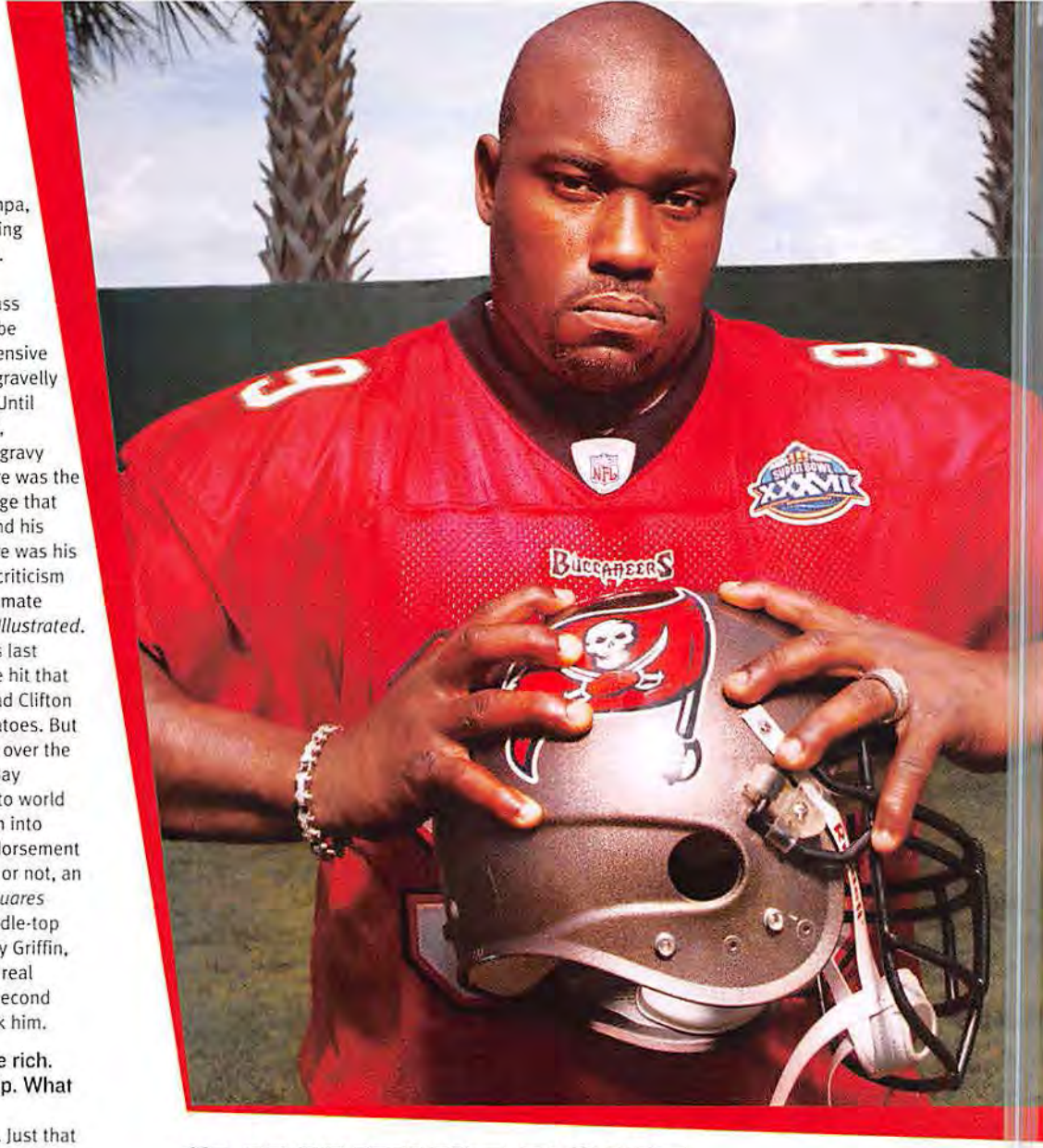
THE LINE KING





In the NFL trenches, Tampa Bay's Warren Sapp is the baddest ass with the biggest mouth.

BY MIKE OLSON PHOTOGRAPHS BY JASON TANAKA-BLANEY



He's 1,174 miles away in Tampa, Florida, but it's still scary talking to Warren Sapp on the phone. And I tell him so. "I haven't mastered how to whup your ass through this phone, so don't be afraid," says the massive defensive tackle as he lets out a deep, gravelly laugh. Good thing he hasn't. Until recently, wherever Sapp went, controversy clung to him like gravy stains on his best jersey. There was the affinity for grass back in college that led to two failed drug tests and his slipping in the NFL draft. There was his harsh yet quasi-constructive criticism of even bigger-mouthed teammate Keyshawn Johnson in *Sports Illustrated*. And, lest we forget, there was last year's controversial blind-side hit that mashed Green Bay tackle Chad Clifton like a 327-pound sack of potatoes. But 2002's Super Bowl stampede over the Raiders changed the Tampa Bay Buccaneers from also-rans into world champs and Sapp from pariah into pitchman. He now has an endorsement deal with Nike and, believe it or not, an appearance on *Hollywood Squares* under his really big belt. (Middle-top between John Ritter and Kathy Griffin, before you ask.) Which is the real Warren Sapp? Just give us a second to build up the courage to ask him.

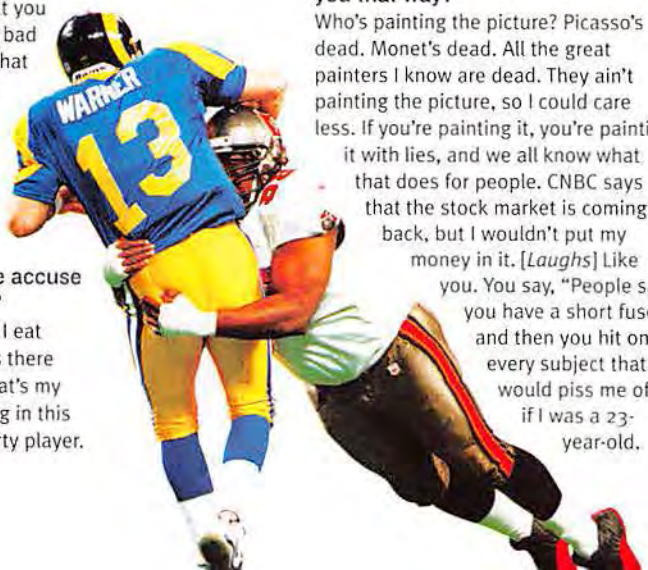
STUFF: You're young. You're rich. You've won a championship. What keeps you from retiring?
WARREN: Defending the title. Just that little piece of business. Outside of that, the contract I have left is for one year, so I can only look as far as defending my title this year.

Let's go back to the 1995 NFL draft. How did you feel when worse players were getting picked before you?
Who said they were worse players? Hindsight is twenty-twenty, but you couldn't tell they were getting bad players that day. The thing is that you're trying to draw me back nine years ago.

I'm sorry. It sounds like you've found inner peace.
I ain't never had any outer disturbance. [*Laughs*]

Do you get mad that people accuse you of being a dirty player?
I got something for you: What I eat don't make you shit, so why is there a bad taste in your mouth? That's my saying. I haven't done anything in this game that dictates me as a dirty player.

"I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING THAT MAKES ME A DIRTY PLAYER."



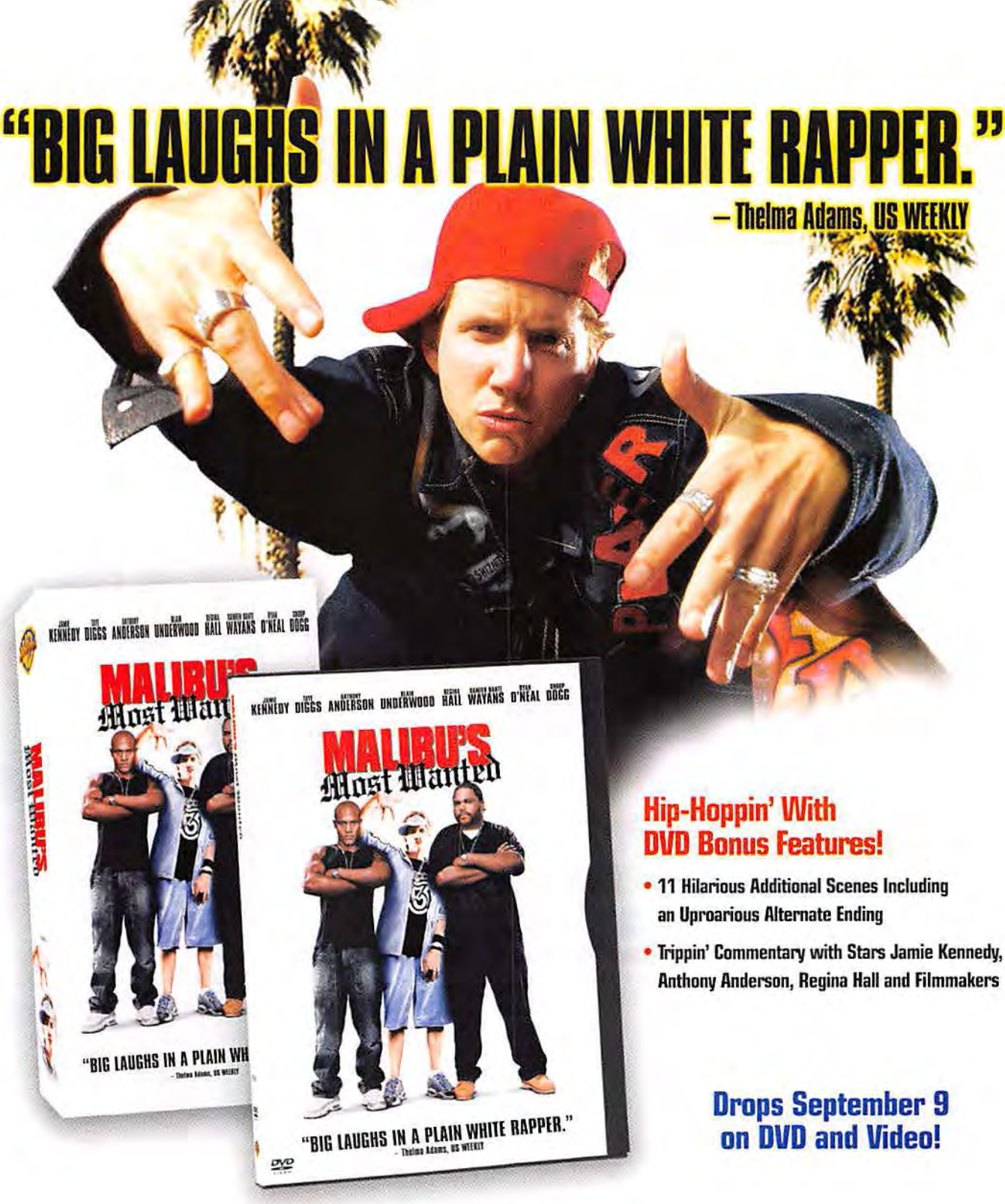
But aren't people trying to paint you that way?
Who's painting the picture? Picasso's dead. Monet's dead. All the great painters I know are dead. They ain't painting the picture, so I could care less. If you're painting it, you're painting it with lies, and we all know what that does for people. CNBC says that the stock market is coming back, but I wouldn't put my money in it. [*Laughs*] Like you. You say, "People say you have a short fuse," and then you hit on every subject that would piss me off if I was a 23-year-old. Trying to draw me back to the draft? C'mon, dude.

OK, so let's talk about the off-season. Did you relax?
[I have a] 16-week off-season program. You don't let everything that you've worked for slip away. I was preparing for the next game [of the playoffs] while people were at home. I gotta catch up. I used to on be that team—going out in the first or second round. The only thing you can think about is getting back.

You *do* realize that you can't keep winning forever?
Who said that? I haven't lost since before Christmas, so I'm a little spoiled right now. ▷▷▷

"BIG LAUGHS IN A PLAIN WHITE RAPPER."

– Thelma Adams, US WEEKLY



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A KARZ ENTERTAINMENT PRODUCTION JAMIE KENNEDY "MALIBU'S MOST WANTED" TAYE DIGGS ANTHONY ANDERSON BLAIR UNDERWOOD REGINA HALL DAMIEN DANTE WAYANS RYAN O'NEAL SNOOP DOGG THEMES BY JOHN DEBNEY MUSIC SCORE BY JOHN VAN TONGEREN EDITED BY DAMON ELLIOTT 2D PRODUCER BY RUSSELL HOLLANDER JOSH ETTING CASTING BY CARA SILVERMAN, A.C.E. PRODUCTION DESIGNER BILL ELLIOTT DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY MARK IRWIN, C.S.C.-A.S.C. EXECUTIVE PRODUCER BILL JOHNSON WRITTEN BY FAX BAHR & ADAM SMALL & JAMIE KENNEDY AND NICK SWARDSON PRODUCED BY MIKE KARZ FAX BAHR ADAM SMALL DIRECTED BY JOHN WHITESELL

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SOUNDTRACK ALBUM ON UNIVERSAL RECORDS/UMG SOUNDTRACKS FEATURING SNOOP DOGG, MR. CHEEKS, PASTOR TROY, DIRTY, DAVID BANNER & JAMIE KENNEDY

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED
Sexual Humor, Language and Violence

DOLBY SURROUND DOLBY DIGITAL CC

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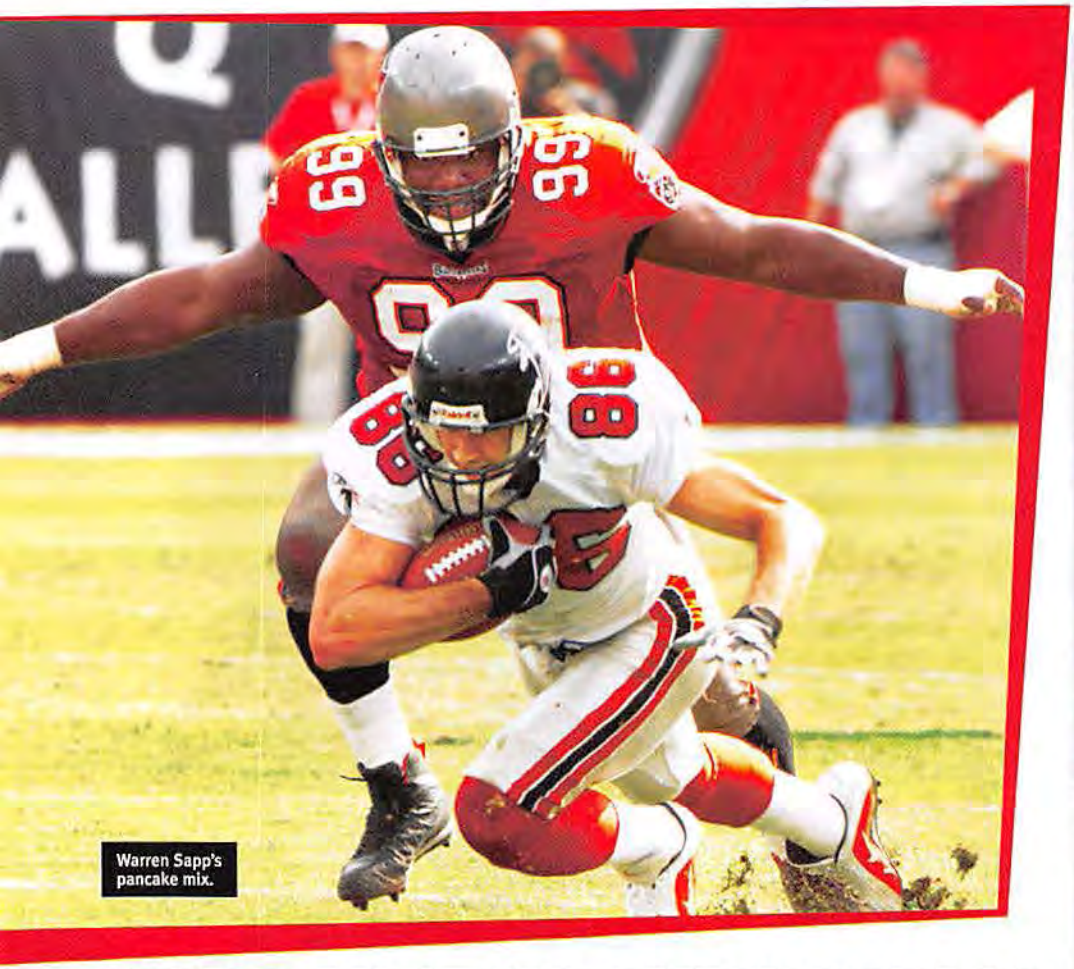

Warren Sapp's pancake mix.

"THIS AIN'T NO GYMNASTICS MATCH, MY FRIEND."

You have quite the positive outlook.
How can I not be positive? I'm a 30-year-old multimillionaire with a wife and two beautiful children at home.

But you're not exactly Lara Flynn Boyle. Does it suck having to wear such tight pants?
This ain't no gymnastics match, my friend. I wear nice-size pants—size 42 pants. Just like I wear out in the street.

I find that hard to believe.
Well, I'm not naked underneath. [*Laughs*] They're not that tight, trust me. They ain't like the Bill Laimbeer shorts in the '80s. We ain't that bad.

But there must be days when you're feeling bloated.
Oh, no. That's game day, baby. If you're bloated on game day, then you're in the wrong profession.

Is it hard to keep from turning into the Hindenburg?
I'm pretty good at this thing now. I ain't got to worry about ballooning 15 or 20 pounds and then working it off. When I didn't know any better as a young guy, I totally just did nothing. I ballooned to 336 one time.

How much do you weigh now?
I weigh 295. You never stand on the scale if you're 300 pounds. It's only dudes who weigh between 165 and 200 pounds who do that. "Oh, my God. I'm 191. I lost two pounds." Nigga, please. That's a burp.

Charming. Back in 2001, you predicted that you would break the single-season sack record, but you didn't. Do you feel deep remorse?
Hey, you shoot for the moon, 'cause if you miss, you're amongst the stars. [*Laughs*] How many defensive tackles have averaged nine sacks over their first six seasons in the NFL? None. I was just motivating myself, because ▷▷▷

FATLETES

So you thought Warren Sapp had a big body of work? Check out these walruses.

Nate Newton
Dallas Cowboys
(1986–1998)

Craig Stadler
PGA Tour
(1980–Present)

David Wells
N.Y. Yankees
(2002–Present)

F. Valenzuela
L.A. Dodgers
(1980–1990)

John Daly
PGA Tour
(1989–Present)

Konishiki
Sumo Wrestler
(1981–1997)

Mo Vaughn
New York Mets
(2002–Present)

Tony Siragusa
Baltimore Ravens
(1997–2001)

"Fridge" Perry
Chicago Bears
(1984–1993)

Su Hua-Hsieh
Weight Lifter
(Not really sure!)

YOU CAN

Now you just need to stick the landing.

Serving in the Army National Guard is no spectator sport. Whether you're on the confidence course at Basic Training, at the helm of a 60-ton tank, or in your community beating back the forces of a vicious storm, you're at the center of the action.

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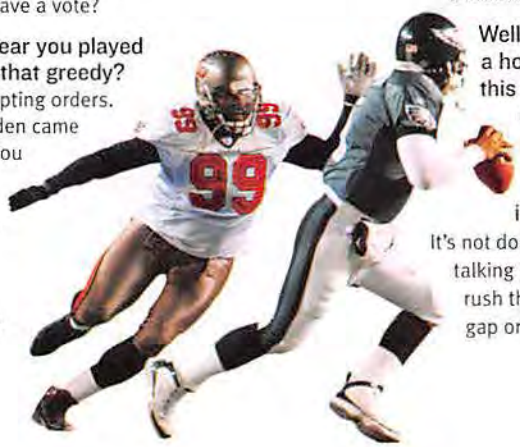
In case you doubted us, these are real Buccaneers cheerleaders. And that's the real Warren Sapp. (You really should've figured that out by now.)

I really thought I had a shot at it. I went and prepared myself to have a great year. And I had one. I just didn't have the one that raised the bar for all time.

Do you think you'll make it into the Hall of Fame?
No, I'm just a dude that's entering into his ninth year in the NFL and trying to get a little better. Listen, man. I don't have a vote. Do you have a vote?

Um...not yet. Last year you played some offense. Isn't that greedy?
I'm just a soldier accepting orders. [Head coach Jon] Gruden came to me and said, "Do you mind playing a little tight end for me?" I said, "No problem."

Are you worried about turning into Refrigerator Perry?
You're talking about a fat guy that did nothing but smile with a gap in his mouth and run for a yard. That's not helping your ball club. How many touchdowns did he score? Two? And he took the greatest rusher of all time's touchdown. You go down as taking Walter Payton's touchdown, God bless his soul? Thanks, Fridge. You're a real contribution to society.



Well, he did compete in a hot dog-eating contest this summer.
Oh, real contribution. Great job, Fridge!

What's trash talk like in the NFL?
It's not done at the line. You're not talking in the middle of trying to rush this man or secure your gap or get the quarterback.

The movies say differently.
That's why they're called movies. You know football isn't played like that. Who sits there and woofs about "You talkin' about my mama?!" like he says in *The Waterboy*? Are you serious?

Don't assail the credibility of *The Waterboy* with us! Have you started to get tired of the vaguely effeminate Buccaneer pirate theme?
If the cannons are going off, we're in the red zone. Good stuff. [*Laughs*] Does it *bore* you to ask questions? What are you saying?

Uh-oh. Are you mad at me?
No. I'm just amazed at your stupidity sometimes.

Really? Thanks! What's the deal with your little kicker, Martin Gramatica? Does it annoy you to watch him celebrate like he does?
He's from Argentina. Do you know anything about the great soccer players of the world? You ever seen those guys celebrate? It's just their culture. I don't have a problem with it, because when he's jumping around, that's three more points for me. If anybody doesn't like it, who cares?

What if I don't like it?
You don't pay no bills here, man. [*Laughs*]

Are quarterbacks pampered?
I don't know. I've never been a QB, nor do I want to be pampered.

Who are some of your favorite quarterbacks to hit?
All of them. They taste like chicken. They're all the same.

Brett Favre doesn't stand out?
He's just the one that I've played the most. We played 16 or 17 times—and in a couple of playoff games.

Would he have taken a dive for you like he did for Michael Strahan?
Are you implying that he took a dive? You're in the minority. I've chased him all over Lambeau Field and Raymond James Stadium, and he's never given me a damn thing.

Your official Web site, QBKilla.com, has a spelling error right in the address. Isn't that sending a bad message to kids?
If your name was Brad, and your mama spelled it B-R-I-D, who the fuck's to say she's wrong? You're gonna tell me I spelled my own QBKilla wrong?

Special thanks to the Tampa Bay Buccaneers cheerleaders: Victoria Vodar, Catherine Cloake, Dawnyale Foster, Kayla Drawdy and Britney Crane.

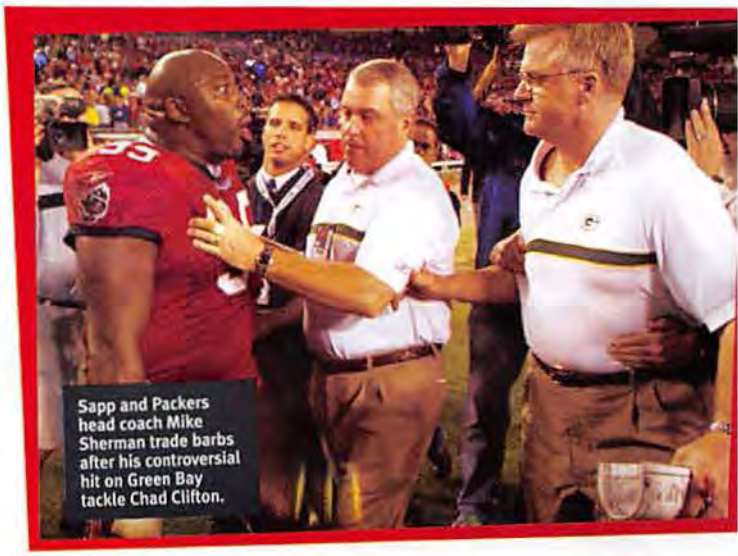
According to the dictionary, yes.
I'm sorry. Webster's didn't teach me shit. I'll tell you what, I'm sure you have a computer in front of you that *Stuff*'s paying for. You spell it correctly on your computer and see where you go.

[*Interviewer types in QBKiller.com*] Ah, it still forwards me to your page. You win this round.
That's for the Ebonically challenged. [*Laughs*] I love people like you.

No, you don't.
Yes, I do. Telling me that I'm spelling my own Web site wrong? Thanks. I didn't go to Webster's because I don't want to be a killer. Because "killer" would entail that I'm killing something. You have to foresee things like this coming your way. I spelled it like I was talking to my sister or my brother, because that's who it's for.

Well, you also keep a list of your sack victims on the site. Isn't that a little cocky?
[Do you know] what's the hardest thing in sports? They say hitting a round object with a round bat. I say bullshit. It's sacking the quarterback. Especially when you're a player that's getting double- or triple-teamed. You got to beat your man, maybe two, then come around and take down a 6'3", 200-pound man that doesn't want to go down. Trust me. Hitting a round ball with a round bat is easy.

Can you hit a baseball?
Yeah, I can hit a baseball. I hate being hit *with* a ball. That ain't fair for a man to hit you and bruise you—and you're just supposed to walk to first base? Then I'd have to wait for my pitcher to hit somebody else? Football is just a more gratifying game.


Sapp and Packers head coach Mike Sherman trade barbs after his controversial hit on Green Bay tackle Chad Clifton.

What scares you?
Heights and drowning.

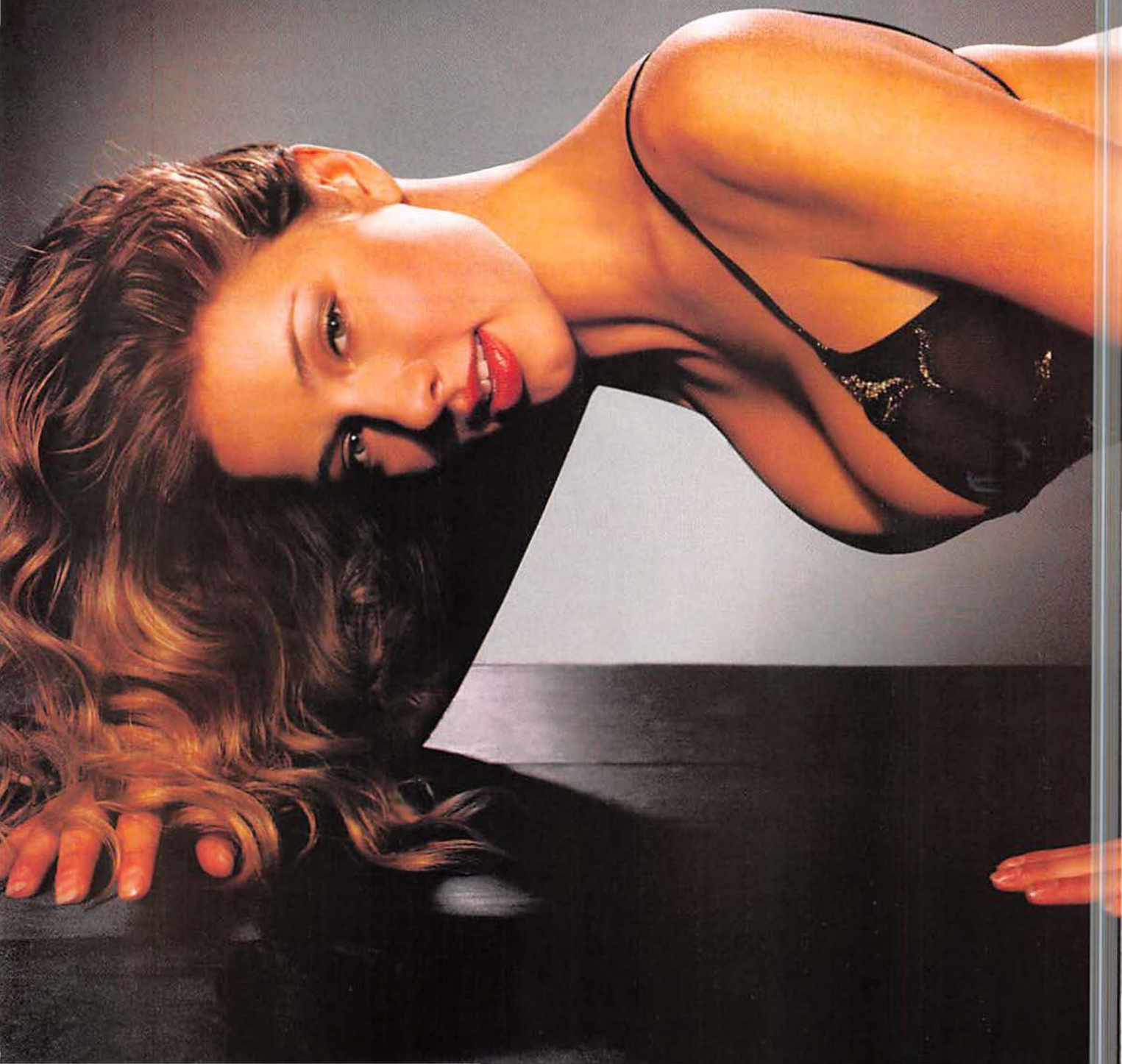
See? You've got to get rid of that pirate theme.
You gotta be the baddest pirate on the block. We are. No ship rides better than ours. Our ship's the perfect ship on the block. I'm not worried about walking the plank.

"I HAVEN'T LOST SINCE CHRISTMAS, SO I'M A LITTLE SPOILED."

SEX RATED!

We scoured the world of sex to help you graduate from novice to know-it-all without actually getting laid. The result? The world of sex now sparkles!

BY JONATHAN SMALL PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHARLIE LANGELLA



Sex on the beach or on the hood of your car? Her on top or doggie-style? The toy: electric or manual? The planet of sex is a wonderful place, especially if you're a visitor from the bachelor world, but with all the choices, it can occasionally be overwhelming. To save you grief and potential bodily injury, we did the choosing for you. We talked to experts, mulled over statistics and studies, interviewed countless men and women and even forced ourselves to watch a few adult videos. (The sacrifices we make!) But one glance at this definitive list will tell you what's hot and what's hype about sex.

Position

OVERRATED DOGGIE-STYLE

Although it may be many men's number-one sex obsession (a quick Google search revealed approximately 56,000 links), doggie-style isn't all it's cracked up to be. "It can feel really good at first, but after a few thrusts, it can really hurt!" complains Tara, 27, who is never happy anyway. But believe it or not, the penis can hit against her uterus and cervix, causing discomfort, so you might be too big for this position. If this is true, send out a press release.

UNDERRATED REVERSE COWGIRL

Lie back and enjoy the show. With her straddled on top of you and facing your toes, you get the great view of doggie-style without doing any of the work. Plus, you'll seem sexually considerate: Many women get off easier when they're on top, since they can control the speed and depth of penetration, as well as clitoral stimulation. You'll even look liberated. According to body-language experts, men who let their women take control sexually are more likely to have egalitarian relationships outside the bedroom. Or maybe they just want to watch *Monster Garage* in peace. By the way, did we mention that all body-language experts are women? ▷▷▷

Body part

OVERRATED BREASTS

Boobies are wondrous things, but we have a few issues with those of the silicone variety. While they look nice, they feel more like those red rubber balls from gym class than real breasts. Used to really like that class? Never mind! In other news, a 1997 study found that women with fake fa-fas are: 1) One and a half times more likely to get pregnant before the age of 20; 2) Nearly nine times more likely to have had 14 or more sexual partners; 3) Four and a half times more likely to color their hair. Hello, trailer-park queens!

UNDERRATED THIGHS

Women hate 'em, which is exactly why you should love 'em. Lavish a little praise and attention on them, and she'll suddenly be more comfortable naked and think you're a god among men. Thighs also have a practical application: In addition to separating her knees from her lap, they can be used to improve her sex skills. If she squeezes her muscles together repeatedly, she'll indirectly strengthen her vaginal muscles, making them more powerful during sex. (Think of it as the lazy woman's version of Kegel exercises.) It'll also cause a rush of blood to the area, arousing her on the spot. If she doesn't know how to squeeze her thighs, reach over and do it for her. This will cause a rush of hand to your cheek, chilling you on the spot.

Mammal

OVERRATED RABBIT

Sure, they do it like rabbits (what did you expect?), but during mating season, they have litters of as many as seven babies every five weeks. We can't even tell you what that adds up to in child support. Really, we can't—we're deadbeat dads.

UNDERRATED BONOBO

The most sexually active primates on the planet, these African apes engage in oral sex, genital massage, fornication and "penis fencing." Try *that* at your local pawnshop.

Sex symbol

OVERRATED BRITNEY SPEARS

We still love her, but after our 143 unanswered letters, we're starting to get the idea that she doesn't feel the same way. Britney, don't say you didn't see the Post-Its. They were on your *front door*!

UNDERRATED ADRIANA LIMA

Victoria's best-kept secret. Sure, this Brazilian flaunts her bottom and other things that begin with the letter *b* on catalogs and billboards...but did you know her name until now? Well, *did* you? Bastard.

Aphrodisiac

OVERRATED CHOCOLATE, OYSTERS, YOHIMBINE, POP-TARTS

An FDA study found that *not one* food or over-the-counter drug works for sexual arousal. Plus, they go straight to our thighs!

UNDERRATED DANCING

Even if your moves are oddly reminiscent of *A Charlie Brown Christmas*, it doesn't matter. "Showing a girl that you're not afraid to be yourself is totally sexy," says Jesse Jane, who goes clubbing four times a week. Also, something tells us you'll both be drinking during your dance-floor foray, which is a good thing: Small amounts of alcohol erase inhibitions as well as trigger increased blood flow in women. But keep in mind that even one too many sips can reverse the effects, numbing her body (and yours) faster than an AT&T commercial featuring the fabulous Carrot Top.

Sex toy (for him)

OVERRATED BLOW-UP DOLL

Inflatable honeys aren't popular with the parents and will never truly be accepted—or be good conversationalists at Thanksgiving dinner. And no matter how much you pay for one (they cost up to $200), the girl always looks the same—a sort of learning-disabled Anna Nicole Smith. [Editor's note: This is an oxymoron.] It may be more cost-effective to invest in a life preserver.

UNDERRATED YOUR RIGHT HAND

Nearly 14 million Americans use sex toys, but less can be more, especially in this economy. The right hand is easy to care for, always in style, and if you get tired of it, there's always the left. "I've been using him for years, and I still have no complaints," says Bob, 25, one of the hundreds of satisfied customers we talked to. The bottom line: Nobody knows your johnson better than you—not even a vibrating latex mold of Jenna Jameson's ass. Although, if you could get a surgeon to stitch one of those to the end of your arm....

Sex toy (for her)

OVERRATED RUBBER DILDO

Turns out that those 14-inch veined monstrosities have nothing on you. As porn queen Jesse Jane (who knows about these things through, like, books and stuff) says, "They don't move. You have to do all the work." Stupid, lazy dildos.

UNDERRATED GLASS DILDO

Getting married? Register for one of these along with your everyday place settings. Chad Munsey, the owner of AllGlassSexToys.com, reports a significant increase in glass-dildo sales this year. Why? According to Melissa, 28, "They're smooth, easy to clean, and you can heat them in warm water before using them, which intensifies the experience." You can also do that with bald old men, Melissa.

Oral-sex technique (on him)

OVERRATED SWALLOWING

Swallowing is about as impressive as shotgunning a beer—and a lot less tasty (so we hear). "It's like eating a bitter, angry clam," says Diane, 32. Don't mind her—she's got a problem with shellfish. Anyway, to fix this problem, you can drink pineapple juice beforehand; it'll make you taste sweeter. Besides, swallowing isn't really a sex technique: It's a nice ending that simply lets you know that she completely accepts you for the crazy, foul-tasting fella you are.

UNDERRATED THE CORKSCREW

Have your partner—or any random woman who wants to try this purely for research purposes—twist her hands around your shaft

while she's going down on you. Not a full 360—just kind of a spiral. The reason many women don't do this isn't out of spite: "Guys do this to themselves," says Melissa, "but unless a girl watches porn, she's probably not aware of it." So, a first-date tip for the ladies: Rent porn. It's educational!

Oral-sex move (on her)

OVERRATED THE ALPHABET LICK

A standard men's-magazine suggestion: Move your tongue over her clitoris, successively shaping the letters of the alphabet. Thanks, *Men's Health*—for these unbelievable abs! But not so much for our failure to focus on any one spot or use enough pressure while performing oral sex. Tessa, 29, subtly advises: "You need to suck the clitoris and stroke it with power." Think of the Mets for the former and Barry Bonds for the latter.

UNDERRATED THE SWIRL

Place two fingers inside her and put your tongue on her clitoris...now *go*! Curl your fingers gently while making small circular motions with your tongue, starting slowly and getting progressively faster. "So few guys know how to do manual stimulation properly—or they forget that they can use their hands and mouths at the same time," says Tina, 30, ignoring the way we eat spaghetti. "What I crave is a good handyman." Another reason to tolerate a tool like Bob Vila. Some guys have all the luck!

Porn star

OVERRATED JENNA JAMESON

The most famous porn star of all time (except for the adorable Ron Jeremy) has the crossover appeal of Eminem but with much nicer breasts. Everywhere you look, there they are—er, *she is*—on TV programs like *The Howard Stern Show* and *The Man Show*. She even writes an advice column for some dumb men's mag. And that's the problem: The girl is overexposed. Please donate any old clothes that are in good condition to ClubJenna.com.

UNDERRATED JENNA HAZE

Brunette and petite with normal-size, real breasts, she gives off that "I'm attainable" vibe. Check out her stirring work in *Big Bottom Sadie*, which helped her win an AVN award for Best New Starlet last year. ▷▷▷

Kinky sex act

OVERRATED S&M

Got repression? Cool! You must be a Republican! According to the *Janus Report on Sexual Behavior*, 18 percent of ultraconservatives are cool with bondage and assorted S&M practices, and only half of them classify them as kinky. This will make you look at Condoleeza Rice in a whole new light, but it might also cost you thousands in therapy. Sleep with your shrink to make this more cost-effective.

UNDERRATED SEX IN BED

Sex in bed is the tofu of procreation: Just add whatever ingredients you want—triplets, a midget or two, a video crew—to get the flavor you need.

TV show

OVERRATED SEX AND THE CITY

What with their newfound depth and fertility, the characters have about as much sex as we do. That ain't enough, and it certainly isn't worth $50 in cable fees.

UNDERRATED SIX FEET UNDER

Namely, the sex scenes between the mom and her many old suitors. Sure, it's wrinkly and repulsive, but so is that shirt you're wearing. And, mister, that shirt is making us hot!

Hookup destination

OVERRATED CANCÚN

When Carson Daly sets up shop along the beach year after year and Hollywood releases a reality movie about Spring Break here, you know the place needs cluster bombing.

UNDERRATED YOGA CLASS

It's one of the least-likely places to find a guy—and that's the point. Adds Mark Blanchard, who runs his Power Yoga Centers in L.A., "Yoga is very sensual. It induces open feeling and warm vibrations in the room." (Of course, he has absolutely no stake in propagating that theory.) It also strengthens your pelvic muscles, giving you more flexibility and helping you gain better sexual control. It's like a penis pump—but marginally less emasculating.

Condom

OVERRATED RIBBED

For her pleasure? The only people getting pleasure out of these are condom manufacturers, who are getting rich off your gullibility. "It's a bit of a marketing ploy," says Adam Glickman, CEO of Condomania.com, who, since he runs the company, can't get fired after making that statement.

UNDERRATED POLYURETHANE

"It's the new latex," says Glickman. Poly condoms are a little more expensive, but they're thinner, stronger and conduct heat, so you'll both feel the penetration more. They also make great balloon animals.

Newscaster

OVERRATED KATIE COURIC

Way too cute for her own good, she can't talk about sex on the air without cringing. Out of curiosity, does she have some kind of gastrointestinal problem?

UNDERRATED TIM RUSSERT

Perky, feisty and aggressive—a perfect complement to our morning coffee. Except when he's talking about sex.

Soundtrack to sex

OVERRATED HOUSE

Italian researchers, who don't waste their valuable time studying boring things like cancer or MS, played house music for 500 clubgoers. The result: 66 percent of the participants suffered sexual problems. The researchers theorize that the strong beat and the lack of melody cause "mental impotence." Huh? What's that?

UNDERRATED LUTHER VANDROSS

The poor man's Barry White provides an alternative to the predictable love soundtrack, while still delivering the goods that we expect from R&B. A study at Nottingham University in England found that women associate deep male voices with handsomeness. Are we advocating the use of subliminal mind tricks to make up for your physical shortcomings? Absolutely!

Outdoor-sex spot

OVERRATED THE BEACH

Sure, she thinks it's romantic, but even if it does make you feel like you're the only two people on earth, you're forgetting about all the bugs below you. (And that's just plain rude.) Millions of insects and bacteria inhabit every sandy love nest, and beach-blanket-bingo players can get Lyme disease from ticks while doing it on the dunes. Then there's the sand itself. "You know how, no matter how much you shake your shoe, there's still always sand in it?" asks Jill, 30. "The same law applies to the various crevices in your body." Shake them once more, just to be sure, Jill. Thanks.

UNDERRATED YOUR NEIGHBOR'S BACKYARD

Get back at him for all those parties you weren't invited to—and get all the benefits of lawn furniture without buying any of it! What's the worst that can happen? If he comes home early and calls the police, tell them about the hookers you saw him bury in the garden.

Penis trick

OVERRATED NAMING IT

Don't get too, er, cocky. "I had one guy who wanted me to call it Horse," says Nicole, 27. "Well, let me tell you—it wasn't a horse. It was more like a pony." But a trick pony would be cool. Like, one that could count. And jump through hoops!

UNDERRATED GROOMING IT

"I wish guys spent as much time worrying about their hair below as they did about their hair above," says Carly, 23. But we're talking trimming, not shaving. Anything more than just a little grooming either looks heterosexually suspect or like a baby possum. Just sayin'!

Book

OVERRATED KAMA SUTRA

Only attempt with Cirque du Soleil performers. While wearing a harness. And over a net.

UNDERRATED THE OLD TESTAMENT

Skip to the parts about Sodom and Gomorrah and King David, and you'll really enjoy the holiday services. Your family will be so proud!

Home base

OVERRATED THE WASHING MACHINE

So 1994.

UNDERRATED THE WINDOW LEDGE

Give your room its very own view. Bend her over, then do your thing from behind (unless your thing is ventriloquism). Concerned because we listed doggie-style as overrated? The half-standing position will decrease the angle of penetration and allow her to maneuver herself more easily. Anyway, the mere idea of doing something risky stimulates the pleasure parts of your brain, according to a study in the *Journal of Neuroscience*, so you get all the thrills without any of the arrests for public indecency. Downside: No free room and board!

Hottest movie scene

OVERRATED *BASIC INSTINCT*

Even when you play the DVD in slow motion, you can't see much of anything during the infamous leg-crossing scene. We're thinking of filing a class-action lawsuit. Or getting a burger. We're kinda hungry.

UNDERRATED *FAST TIMES AT RIDGEMONT HIGH*

Phoebe Cates demonstrates proper blow-job technique on a carrot. She went on to give up acting and marry Kevin Kline. The carrot went into porn, got hooked on drugs and hasn't been the same since.

Styling: Amy Berlin. Hair and Makeup: Madonna @ Halley Resources

WHALES ARE

Harsh? We don't think so. And neither will you, after you learn the blubbery truth.

BY JOHN PARRISH

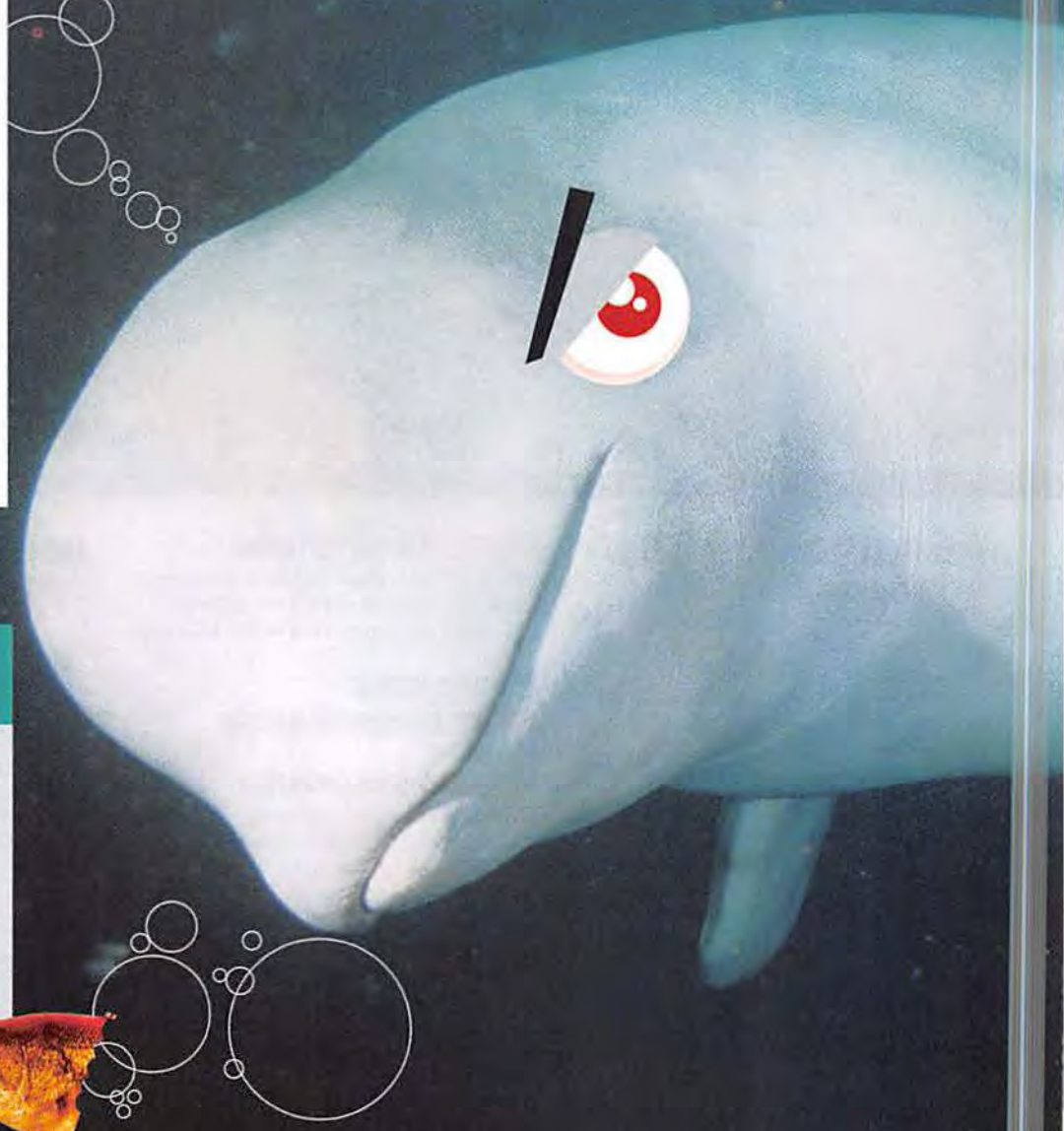
People love to love whales. But the truth is, they're the biggest bastards on the planet—literally. While other animals devour or maul pesky tourists, wussy whales mince around eating plankton and posing for pictures. They take huge dumps right in the ocean. And they even sing! Poorly! If you think that's bad, read on. There are tons of reasons why whales truly blow.

A WHALE NEARLY MADE YOU BRITISH

Francis Marion was a true American patriot, credited with turning the tide against the British during the Revolutionary War thanks to sneaky guerrilla tactics. But a stupid whale (see "They're Stupid," right) nearly killed him. At age 15, Marion was on a schooner making a return journey to the colonies from the West Indies when a whale rammed and sank the boat. Marion survived and was rescued after 11 days in a lifeboat. In other words: He almost died, the revolutionaries almost lost their finest commander, and you almost got stuck with a cool accent that girls love. Yuck!

THEY MAKE KIDS SICK

The inhabitants of the Danish Faroe Islands are known for their annual pilot whale hunt—after which the locals gorge themselves on whale steaks. But scientists with the Whale and Dolphin Conservation Society say that the marine mammals are laced with heavy metals linked to brain and cardiovascular defects in local kids. And this isn't just a problem in this small part of the world that you don't care about. WDCS research showed that a quarter of the whale meat on sale in Japan was so chemically tainted, it was dangerous to eat. The rest was safe...but gross!



THEY EAT OUR FISH

Each year, the world's fisheries take in roughly 90 to 100 million tons of fish. Big, fat whales suck down about three or four times that amount. A single blue whale eats up to four tons of krill each day. In the mid-North Atlantic alone, minke whales inhale more than a million tons of fish each year. But who gets blamed for decreasing fish stocks? The noble fisherman who sets sail in tsunamis so you can have your tuna melt.

BASTARDS

THEY COST YOU TAX DOLLARS

In the past 40 years, the Steller sea-lion population in the North Pacific has fallen by more than 80 percent. Bummer if you're a Steller sea lion, but...who cares? Well, scientists do. They think that killer whales may have eaten all of those sea lions—and they've wangled $80 million in federal funds to find out. That's 80 percent of the federal budget! (The federal budget is around $100 million, right?)

THEY POLLUTE THE OCEAN

Dump sewage in the ocean and environmentalists are all over you like Toyota Prius–driving flies on shit. But it's fine when whales do it, despite the fact that one blue whale craps more than 5,000 sailors combined. A 150-ton blue whale excretes two percent of its body weight each day. That's three tons of crap—from a single whale. Married whales excrete even more!

THEY'RE CRUEL, SENSELESS KILLERS

Free Willy? They should have locked him up and thrown away the key. Killer whales are the Hannibal Lecters of the ocean—cannibals who slay not just for food but for fun. Partial to the lips and tongues of minke whales, they'll rip them off and feast while their victim bleeds to death. In 1998, U.S. scientists watched a pod of killer whales savage nine giant sperm whales, taking mattress-size chunks of flesh from one whale, tearing the intestines from another and gashing the rest. After satisfying their blood lust, they ate just one. (One whale, not one scientist. We know, we were disappointed, too.)

THEY'RE STUPID

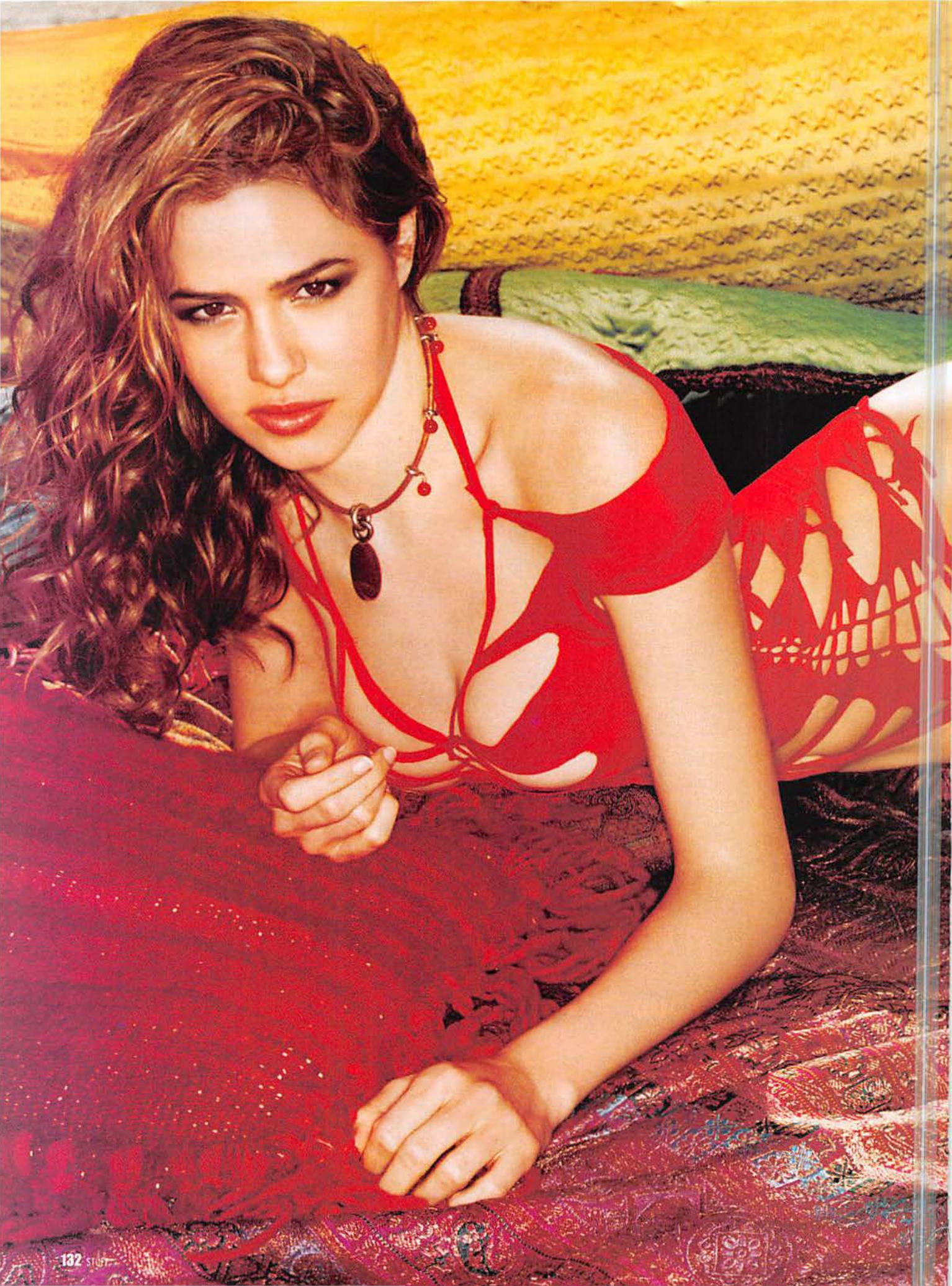
Last year, 28 pilot whales had to be euthanized after stranding themselves not once but three times on the same Massachusetts beach. How difficult is it to tell the difference between sand and water? Then there are the whales that—amid the vastness of the world's oceans—manage to bang into boats. In the Whitbread around-the-world yacht race in 1997–1998, whales collided with six out of the nine boats. Then they apologized—to the boats! Morons.

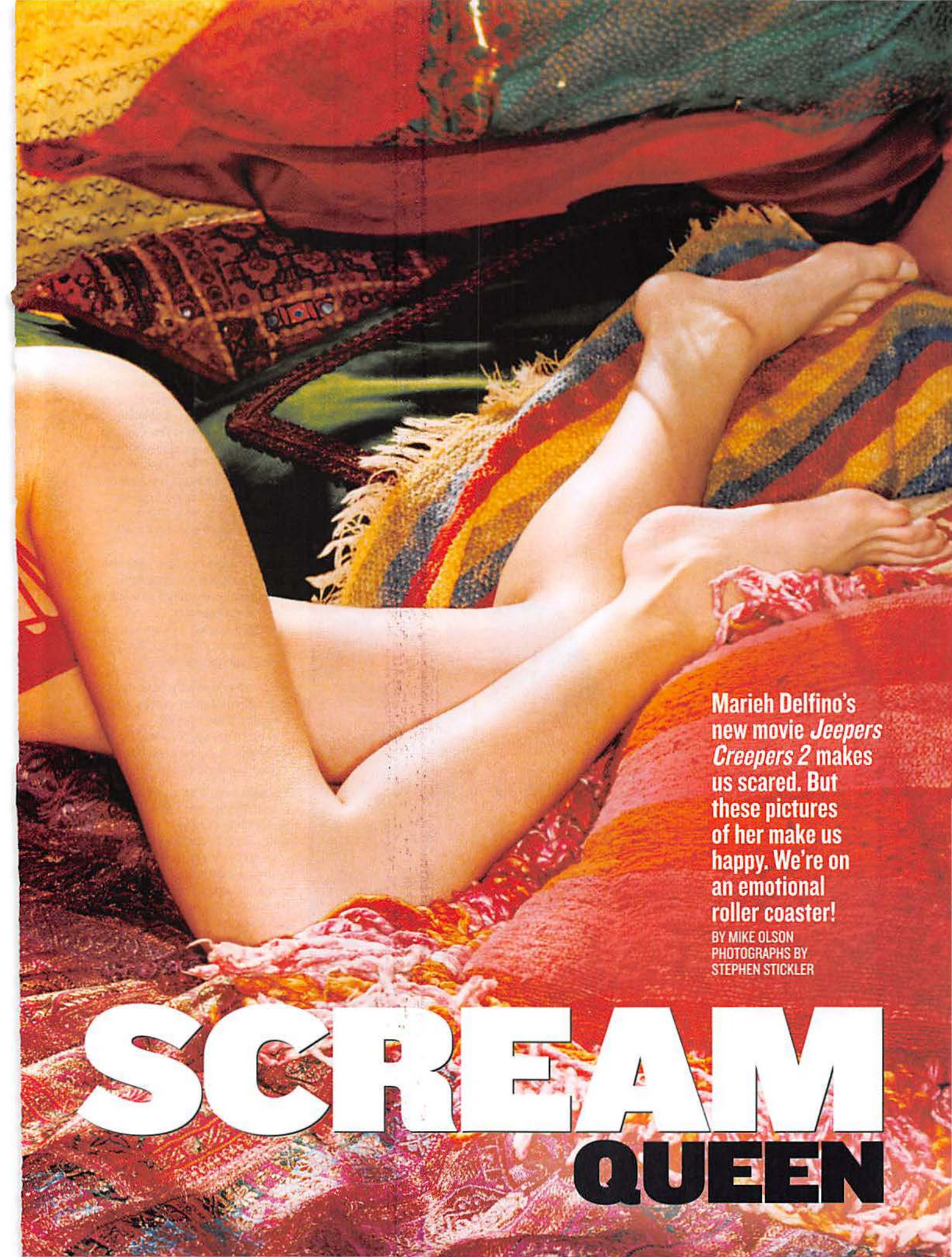
THEY'RE LOUD

Humpback whales love nothing more than to barge around the ocean emitting their nails-on-the-blackboard squeals and squeaks (which whale lovers bizarrely label "songs"). But the blue whale, the noisiest animal on earth, puts them to shame. Its low-frequency moans register up to 188 decibels—louder than a rocket launch, but not quite as shrill as Joan Rivers.

THEY'RE A THREAT TO NATIONAL SECURITY

Recently, the U.S. Navy invented a $300 million low-frequency sonar system to combat Chinese, German and Russian stealth submarines. But activists discovered that the technology caused ear and brain hemorrhages in whales. A shame, but still preferable to having enemy subs parked in San Francisco Bay, right? Wrong, say federal courts, who have restricted the use of this sonar equipment. So, one day when you're ducking Chinese nukes, take comfort in this thought: At least no more whales got an earache.





SCREAM QUEEN

Marieh Delfino's new movie *Jeepers Creepers 2* makes us scared. But these pictures of her make us happy. We're on an emotional roller coaster!

BY MIKE OLSON
PHOTOGRAPHS BY
STEPHEN STICKLER

"Anywhere I go, I end up making friends."

Way back in 2001, a mysterious man shrouded in black found us picking through a trash can, took pity on us and made us into the editors you know and love. Oh, and Marieh Delfino burst onto the scene playing a tough, headstrong, pregnant student on *Boston Public*. Soon the Venezuela-born actress was making a name for herself with a part in the Bob Crane biopic *Auto Focus* and various other roles that had her playing tough, headstrong characters. This brings us to the 25-year-old's current role as a tough, headstrong cheerleader in *Jeepers Creepers 2*, the story of a big, scary monster that goes on a 23-day eating spree. (Think Roger Ebert, but a lot less opinionated.) And coming soon is the indie film *Dorm Day Crazy*, in which Marieh plays, well, we'll let her tell you herself: "My character is tough again. For some reason, people like to hire me as the tough one, but sometimes I can be a pushover." Oh, really? We'll see about that!

STUFF: The bio that your publicist sent us promises that you have a "spirited personality," so you'd better not disappoint.
MARIEH: [*Laughs*] Well, it's still early for me. Maybe I'll pep up slowly throughout the interview.

Your mother was a ballet dancer and your father an entrepreneur. Are you a spoiled little rich girl?
Sort of. I'd say spoiled here and there materialistically, but I was not allowed to have temper tantrums.

You were sent to an all-girls boarding school. Did you get a little rebellious there? Please say yes.
Well, I did the rebellion thing, and that's what got me there. [*Laughs*] I was running a prostitution ring from my house. So after I got caught, it was an all-girls school for me. Which is silly, because I could really get into my whole entrepreneurial prostitution ring in an all-girls boarding school.

I hope you know we're going to print that without a trace of sarcasm.
"Former madam." Put it just like that.

Your sister, Majandra, is also an actress. Why aren't you guys twins?
Because we are two years apart. I guess my parents' genes weren't strong enough to make two.

Do you agree that you both would be exponentially sexier if you were twins?
I've got to disagree on that. I think the twins thing is out. I think we've seen enough of it with old Hef and all ▷▷▷

Styling: Emma Trask @ Rex Agency. Hair: Keiko Hamaguchi @ Celestine Agency. Makeup: Sabrina Paul @ Rex Agency. Prop Styling: John Mulhauser.

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those magazines. I'm actually kind of bored with them.

Your sister was on *The Tony Danza Show*. Did you ever visit the set?
I did. I've met Tony. I'll tell you what—he was very hot. I was not expecting to find Tony Danza attractive, and I couldn't believe it.

Did you slip him your phone number?
No! He's married, and I have respect for the institution of marriage. I'm an old-fashioned kind of girl. A spirited, old-fashioned kind of girl who runs a prostitution ring. [*Laughs*]

Your bio also says that you could be dropped in the middle of anywhere and still be in your element. I'm confused.
I'm one of those people who is really comfortable traveling. Anywhere I go, I end up making friends.

So we could drop you in Antarctica and you'd be fine?
Oh, absolutely. I'd make friends.

What about at a Civil War reenactment?
Yeah. I'm an *actor*. I would look to see what they're into. Like, let's say if the South was into whatever they were fighting for, I'd be like, "Yeah, I'm all for that." And if I had to make friends with the North, then I'd be like, "I'm all for that, too." In the middle of wartime, you'd better be shrewd.

An article in *Elle Girl* accused you of showing up to a Hollywood party having stolen Shakira's style. Now is your chance to respond.
I have to say that I've had that outfit since before Shakira came out. I mean, Shakira—I like her music, but I don't like her style. It was upsetting for me even to have our styles compared. Her hair's some weird colors, and she wears all kinds of weird colors in clothes.

You should see our ascot! You were in a TV movie called *Nancy Drew*, but you didn't play Nancy Drew. What gives?
I don't really have a Nancy Drew look to me. I wouldn't say I'm extremely Latin-looking, but I have very full lips, and the shape of my eyes and everything....It's more ethnic than a Nancy Drew. It could be that we find out Nancy Drew's mother had an affair with the South American gardener. [*Laughs*] The plot thickens....

Did you read those books? Because I really want to know how *The Mystery at Lilac Inn* ends.
No. I don't know if you saw the TV movie, but we got into some racy things. At one point, we think the football player had a cocaine ▷▷▷

ENTER THE Stuff MAGAZINE SPEED TEAM MODEL SEARCH

WITH W WILHELMINA MODELS

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Wilhelmina Models and *Stuff* magazine are conducting a nationwide model search, and you could be just whom they're looking for. Ten finalists will be **flown to the biggest race of the year** in Daytona Beach, FL. And not only will one male and one female grand prize winner receive a **$25,000 Wilhelmina Models modeling contract**, but they will also be featured in **a photo shoot for Stuff magazine** at the race in Daytona Beach.

Contest open to men and women 18 years or older.
Go to Wilhelmina.com and StuffMagazine.com for official rules and complete details.

Stuff MAGAZINE SPEED TEAM MODEL SEARCH ENTRY FORM

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Name: _____

Address: _____ City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Date of Birth: _____ Age: _____ M/F: _____ Dress Size: _____

Shoe Size: _____ Shirt Size: _____ Pant Size: _____ Height: _____

Phone: _____ Email: _____

Occupation: _____

Payment Method: ❑ Check ❑ Money Order ❑ Credit Card

Credit Card #: _____ Type: _____ Exp. Date: _____

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SMAG

ENTER TODAY!

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  Make payable to: *Stuff* Wilhelmina Model Search

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Central Islip, NY 11722-9233

overdose. And if it had gone to series, they were going to have [one of the other characters] George be a lesbian.

Is *Jeepers Creepers 2* going to be too artsy for me? I'm a simple man.
No, it shouldn't be a worry. [*Laughs*] I think that there is definitely an artistic element to the film, because it's a classic scary movie. It's almost an ode to *Creature from the Black Lagoon*—just the monster coming after you.

Sexy-outfit alert! In this movie you play a cheerleader who's being chased by the Creeper.
It's nothing very sexy, I've got to tell you. We were not in cheerleading costumes the whole time. We were in jeans, or I had on capri pants.

So we get to see a calf or two.
You get a calf or two. And then we had the little zip-up sweater-jacket–type things. So it wasn't much cleavage or any of that. But the pants were tight.

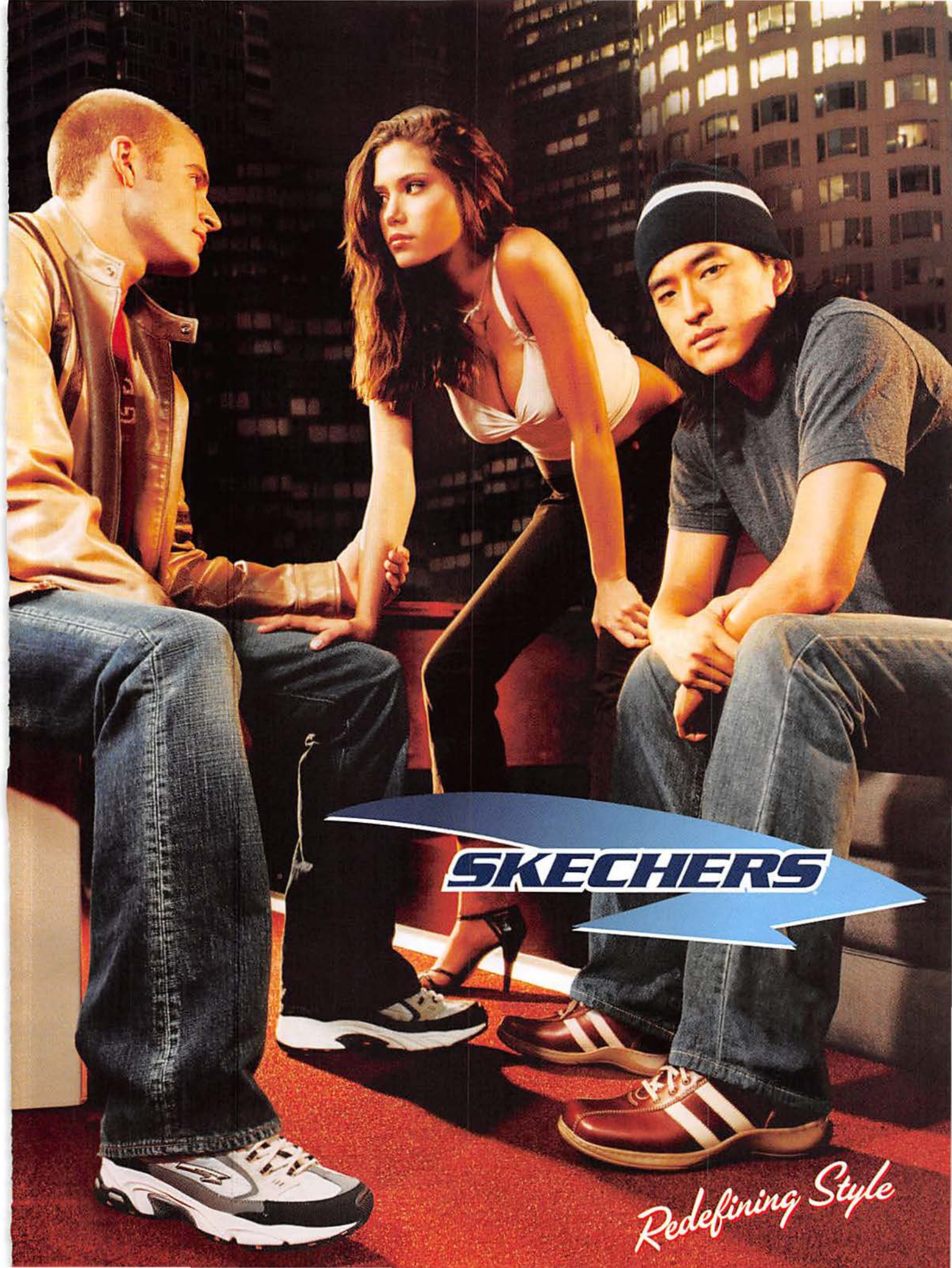
Do you die at the end of the movie?
No, I don't. I like not dying. I mean, it would be fun, but I didn't want to die in this one. My character is such a survivor. She's doesn't take any shit.

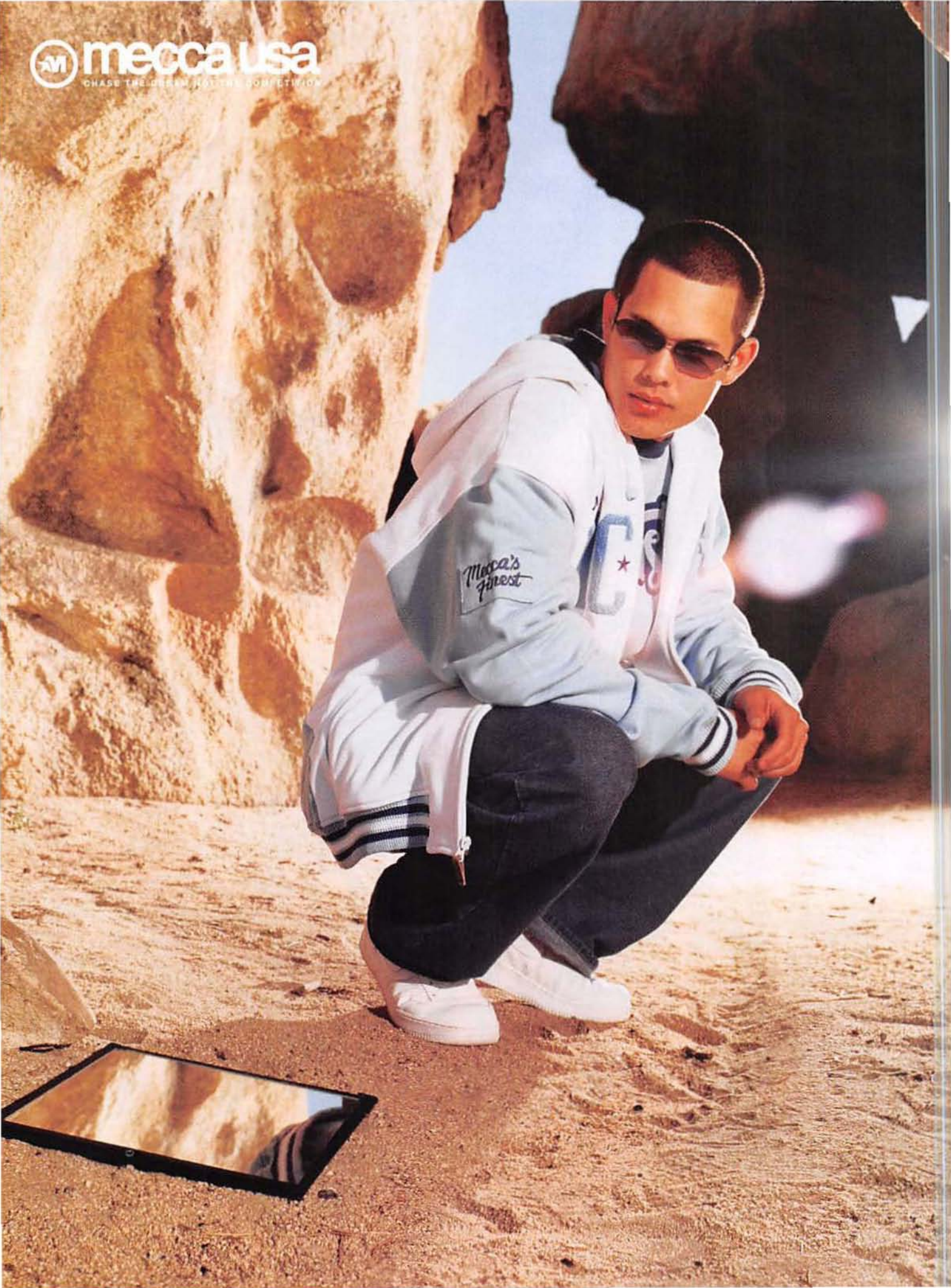
Do you take shit?
It depends on what shit. Sometimes I'm willing to work with shit and come to some sort of an agreement.

Were you a cheerleader growing up?
This is a funny story. This was where the rebellion started. In high school, I did not want to be a cheerleader. I felt it was exploitative toward women. And my mother told me that I had to be a cheerleader or I would be grounded. I think she just wanted for it to be on my college résumé. So I joined, but I got myself kicked off. I hemmed my skirt really, really short in the back. So short that it was ridiculous. And I wouldn't learn any of the cheers. They kicked me off for hemming my skirt and a generally bad attitude. That was my career with cheerleading.

So, when it comes to sex, what gives you the jeepers and what gives you the creepers...2?
Well, I would say what gives me jeepers is a really good-looking guy. My boyfriend's very handsome. What gives me creepers is...hmmm, what gives me creepers? Let me come back to you on that one.

Back up a sec. You have a boyfriend? Say it ain't so.
I'm a pretty monogamous girl, I've got to say. I just like to make money on other people's sex. [*Laughs*]


SKECHERS
Redefining Style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STUFF STYL

MAKE A CLOTHING STATEMENT

BOYZ IN THE WOOD

SEAN JOHN MULTILAYER JACKET $850

We used to think that the only way to combine stylish luxury with rugged outdoorsiness was to hunt deer by bludgeoning them to death with gold bars. Then we saw this outerwear and squealed with delight. Sean John's waterproof jacket not only keeps that bitch Mother Nature at bay, but it also incorporates a removable goose-down vest, which attaches with snaps—just like our face. (Stupid fan belt!)

www.seanjohn.com

PHOTOGRAPH BY NIGEL COX

Mad hat

If Martin Lawrence has taught us anything, it's that wearing a faux-leather Byblos hat, such as this one by agnès b., will make you cool. [Editor's note: *Stuff* does not guarantee any real or implied coolness.] Each hat is unique and hand-numbered by the artist. This particular specimen ($195) was designed by graffiti artist Jonone. Yes, *the* Jonone! **www.agnesb.com**

Major league

The year 1971 was a good one for Cuba. It produced great boxers, Cuban food was the all the rage (except in Cuba, where starvation remained popular), and people could laugh once again about the Cuban Missile Crisis. In honor of this athletic yet politically turbulent country, Blue Marlin presents this vintage Spanish-league sports bag ($50). Castro would love it! **Yellow Rat Bastard, NYC**

Crime time

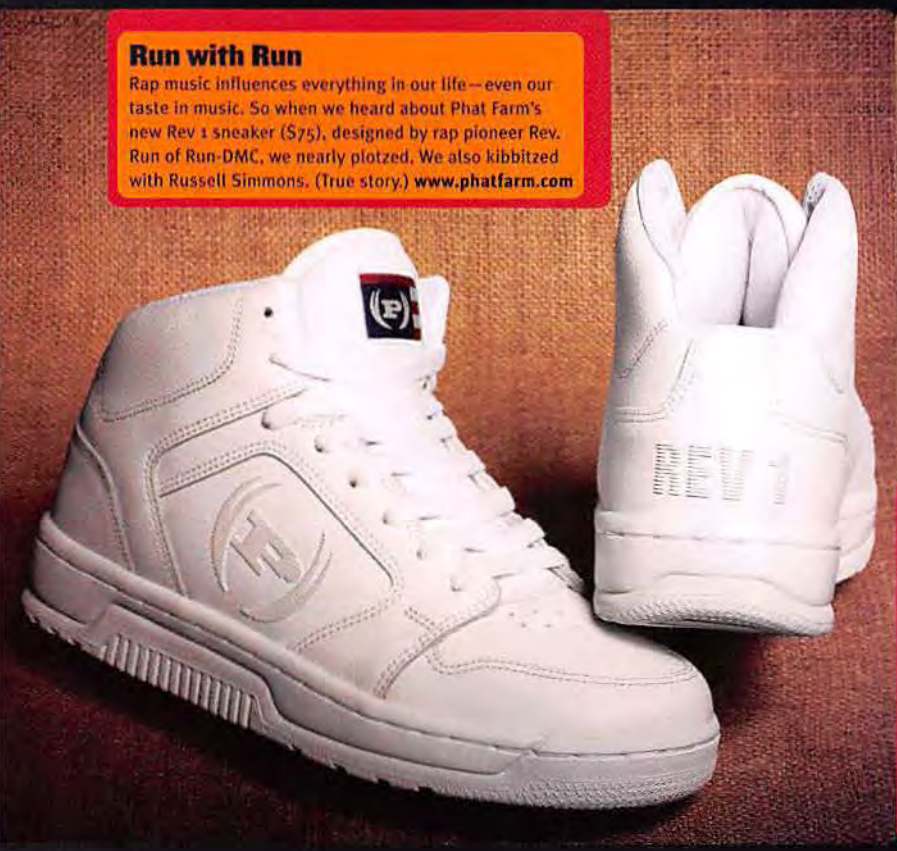
Hamilton's stylish SWAT Edition Khaki Field Multi-Touch watch ($595) is featured in the movie *S.W.A.T.* (Hence its name: Khaki.) But the really cool part is that its features—including a barometer, an altimeter, a thermometer and a compass—can be accessed simply by touching the screen. With your *finger*, champ. **800-234-8463**

Fashion News

What to wear until next month. BY JONATHAN STERN PHOTOGRAPHS BY ALEX CAO

Run with Run

Rap music influences everything in our life—even our taste in music. So when we heard about Phat Farm's new Rev 1 sneaker ($75), designed by rap pioneer Rev. Run of Run-DMC, we nearly plotzed. We also kibbitzed with Russell Simmons. (True story.) **www.phatfarm.com**



Adult swim

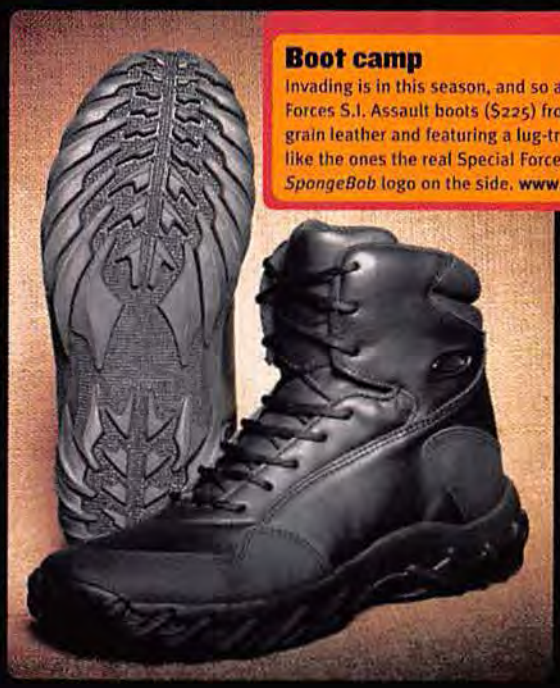
These waterproof denim jeans ($148) from Timberland have Diaplex waterproof laminate to keep our legs dry while the water on them remains wet. Meaning we don't have to set foot in the locker room at the pool again—except to scrub the toilets and refill the condom machine. **www.timberland.com**

Dope threads

Bored of cotton? Emporio Armani hemp denim shirts ($298) are comfortable, if not smokable. This durable fabric has been the choice of pirates and Phish fans for centuries. Not that this has much to do with the shirt; we're just way into pirates...and pot! **Emporio Armani boutiques**

Black lung

If black had a scent, we imagine it would smell like our brother did after we poured hot tar on him from the roof. Kenneth Cole's new fragrance, Black ($58), marks the company's 20th anniversary and smells nothing like that. Instead, it smells like mint, mandarin oranges, incense and black suede. On a related note, plaid smells like the Scottish. **www.kennethcole.com**



Boot camp

Invading is in this season, and so are the Elite Special Forces S.I. Assault boots ($225) from Oakley. Made of top-grain leather and featuring a lug-tread design, they're just like the ones the real Special Forces wear—but without the *SpongeBob* logo on the side. **www.oakley.com**

Pen name

Montblanc has branched out into its next logical product line. No, not foam pen cozies—sunglasses! The new Urban Casual shades ($250) feature platinum wraparound frames and pink-silver lenses, so there's little chance that you'll mistake them for a pen. Unless you're stupid. **Montblanc boutiques nationwide**

BLOCK 60 GO COMMANDO.

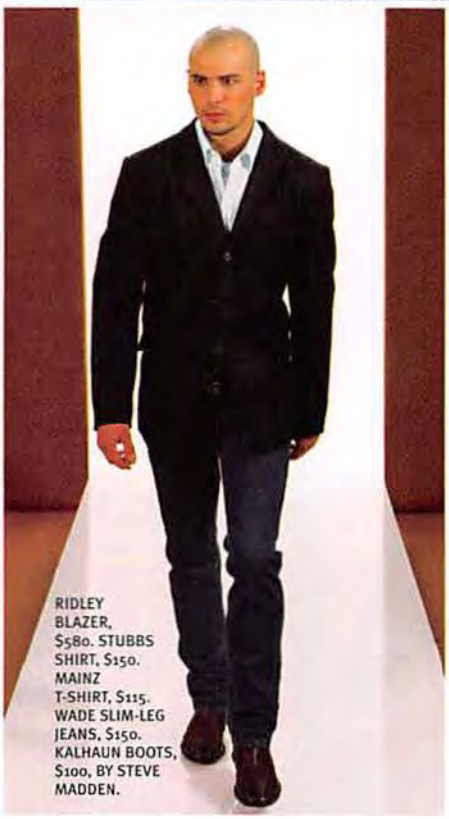
MILITARY SWEATER, $230. ITALIAN MILITARY PANTS, $167. MOHAWK BOOTS, $80, BY REPORT.

STITCH SHIRT, $170. LOW-SLUNG JEANS, $160. RAFT SHOES, $99, BY EARTH FOOTWEAR.

MILITARY JACKET, $400. DEVIL SWEATER, $149. DENIM CARGO JEANS, $300. PREMISE BOOTS, $110, BY CAT FOOTWEAR.

PRINGLE OF SCOTLAND WOOLS FROM STYLISH SCOTS.

ISAAC SHIRT, $180. MOLESKIN TROUSERS, $220. LEATHER LION-BUCKLE BELT, $220. SHARTT SHOES, $96, BY STEVE MADDEN.



RIDLEY BLAZER, $580. STUBBS SHIRT, $150. MAINZ T-SHIRT, $115. WADE SLIM-LEG JEANS, $150. KALHAUN BOOTS, $100, BY STEVE MADDEN.

HARRINGTON FELTED JACKET, $520. BENJAMIN CASHMERE SWEATER, $395. WADE SLIM-LEG JEANS, $150. LEATHER LION-BUCKLE BELT, $220. SHARTT SHOES, $96, BY STEVE MADDEN.

Grooming: Maria Giorgio.

ECKO ARMY MEETS SMARMY.

VELOUR JACKET WITH LEATHER SLEEVES, LIMITED EDITION. VELOUR V-NECK SHIRT, $68. STITCH-WORK JEANS, $58. SNEAKERS, $78.

ZIP-UP SPORT JACKET, $78. WOVEN BODYSUIT SHIRT, LIMITED EDITION. TIE, LIMITED EDITION. JEANS, $58. SNEAKERS, $78.

RHINO ZIP-UP SWEATER, $64. T-SHIRT, $28. ARMY SNOWBOARD PANTS, $68. SNEAKERS, $55.

JOHN VARVATOS FITS LIKE A GLOVE...ONLY IT'S A JACKET.

LEATHER HAND-LACED JACKET, $1,395. CIRCLE-PRINT SHIRRED-BACK SHIRT, $198. SUEDE FIVE-POCKET JEANS, $1,295. CALF BELT, $95. RING BOOTS, $650.

STRIPED NOTCH-LAPEL TWO-BUTTON SUIT, $1,390. STRIPED SNAP-FRONT SHIRT, $198. WOVEN SKINNY TIE, $110. CALF GRANDFATHER BOOTS, $345.

SNAP-FRONT MERINO VEST, $295. STRIPED RINGER T-SHIRT, $110. BLUE DENIM JEANS, $225. CHUCK TAYLOR ALL STAR LIMITED-EDITION SHOES, $95, BY CONVERSE. CANVAS MESSENGER BAG, $595.

THE SIX Scents

Splash on these fresh fall fragrances and smell good. *Scary* good!

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TIMOTHY HOGAN

1 **FCUK** FOR HIM 3.4 OZ. EAU DE TOILETTE, $48
2 **Azzaro** VISIT 3.4 OZ. EAU DE TOILETTE, $56
3 **Adidas** ADRENALINE 1.7 OZ. EAU DE TOILETTE, $26.50
4 **Tommy Jeans** 3.4 OZ. COLOGNE SPRAY, $48
5 **Calvin Klein** TRUTH 3.4 OZ. AFTERSHAVE, $34
6 **Aramis** LIFE 3.4 OZ. EAU DE TOILETTE, $57

Fall Forecast:

Cool

From suits to streetwear, these designers have you covered. (Get it?)

PHOTOGRAPHS BY NICHOLAS WAGNER
STYLING BY KELLY RAE ASSISTED BY GUSTAVO SERRANO

Kenneth Cole

Kenneth Cole New York
Velvet suit jacket, $375. Zip-up sweater, $125. V-neck sweater, $125. Denim jeans, $79. ***Itsus*** *Gothik Jack belt, $70.* ***Diesel*** *Portaky key chain, $29.* ***M.Mallory*** *Cuff watch, $155.* ***Jill Platner*** *Cocoon ($330) and Walrus ($265) necklaces.* ***DieselStyleLab*** *Boots, $285.*

Tommy Hilfiger

Tommy Hilfiger *Wool DB Military trench coat, $395.*
Wool turtleneck sweater, $125.
Striped wool pants, $125.
Von Zipper *Regal knuckle ring, $15.*

Tommy Hilfiger *Winter cashmere Cromby coat, $495.*
Cotton spread-collar shirt, $95.
Chalk-striped wool pants, $125.
Keith Edwards *Walking Man tie, $75.*
Fresh Jive *Nuclear pin, $5.*

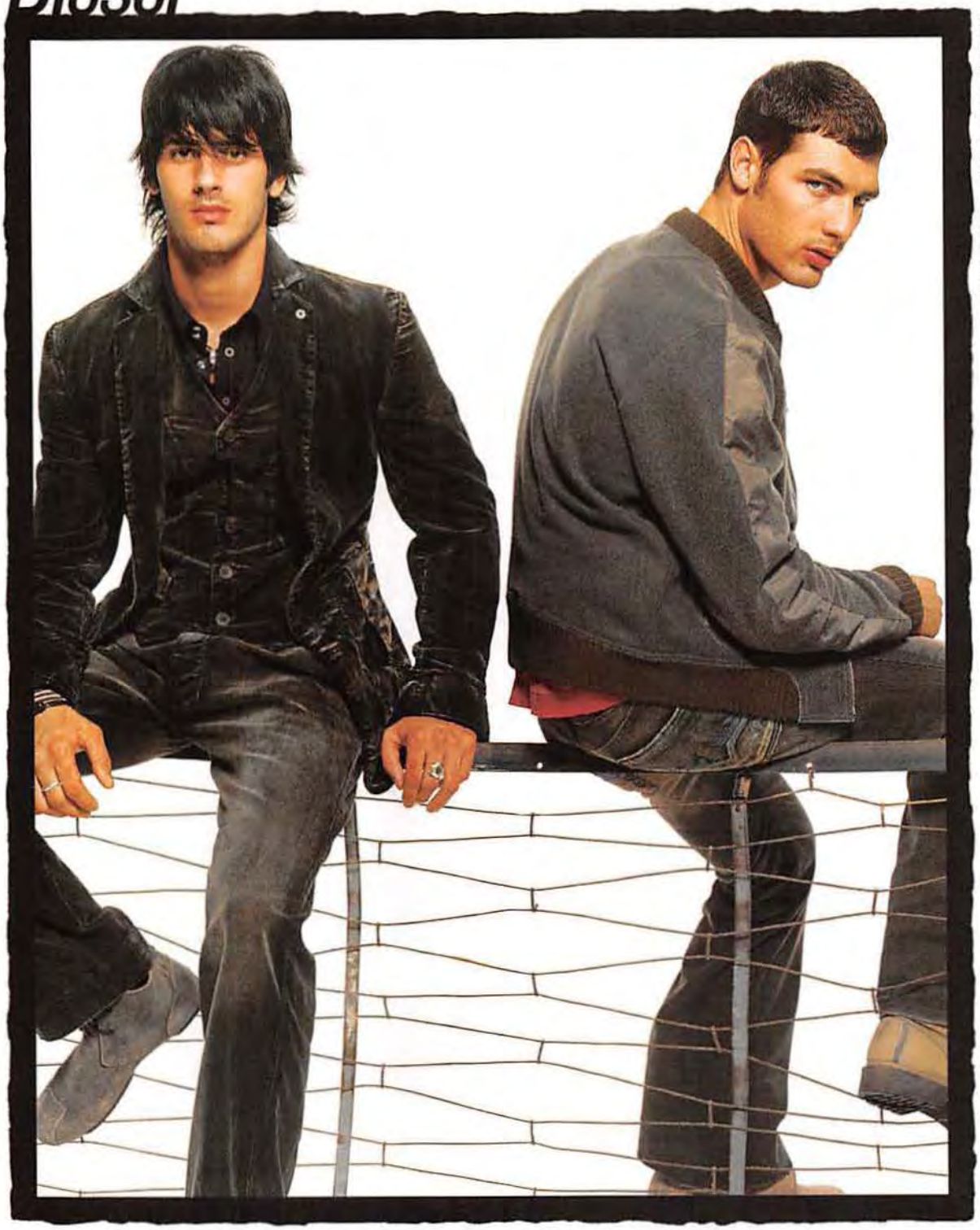
Armani Exchange

Armani Exchange *Faux-shearling jacket, $198. Zip-front jacket, $145. Denim shirt, $78. Waffle crew shirt, $48. Cargo pants, $98.*
Rod Keenan *Soulja hat, $350.*
DieselStyleLab *Stud belt, $230.*
Troy Smith *Desire leather gloves, $150.*
Palladium *Rangers boots, $75.*

Phat Farm

Phat Farm *Tuxedo, $475. Baseball cap, $30. Hampton sneakers, $65.* ***cK Tech*** *Coolmax sleeve crew shirt, $22.* ***Thomas Pink*** *Dominican striped shirt, $125.*

Diesel



Diesel *Weft distressed velvet blazer, $289.*
Bile distressed velvet vest, $189.
Widening button-down shirt, $109.
Farla distressed velvet pants, $209.
Diesel Footwear *Atlantean shoes, $100.*

Diesel *Revalue felt-wool bomber jacket, $279.*
X-Rotuck distressed corduroy pants, $189.
Yoko Devereaux for Dr. Martens *Boots, $185.*

Calvin Klein

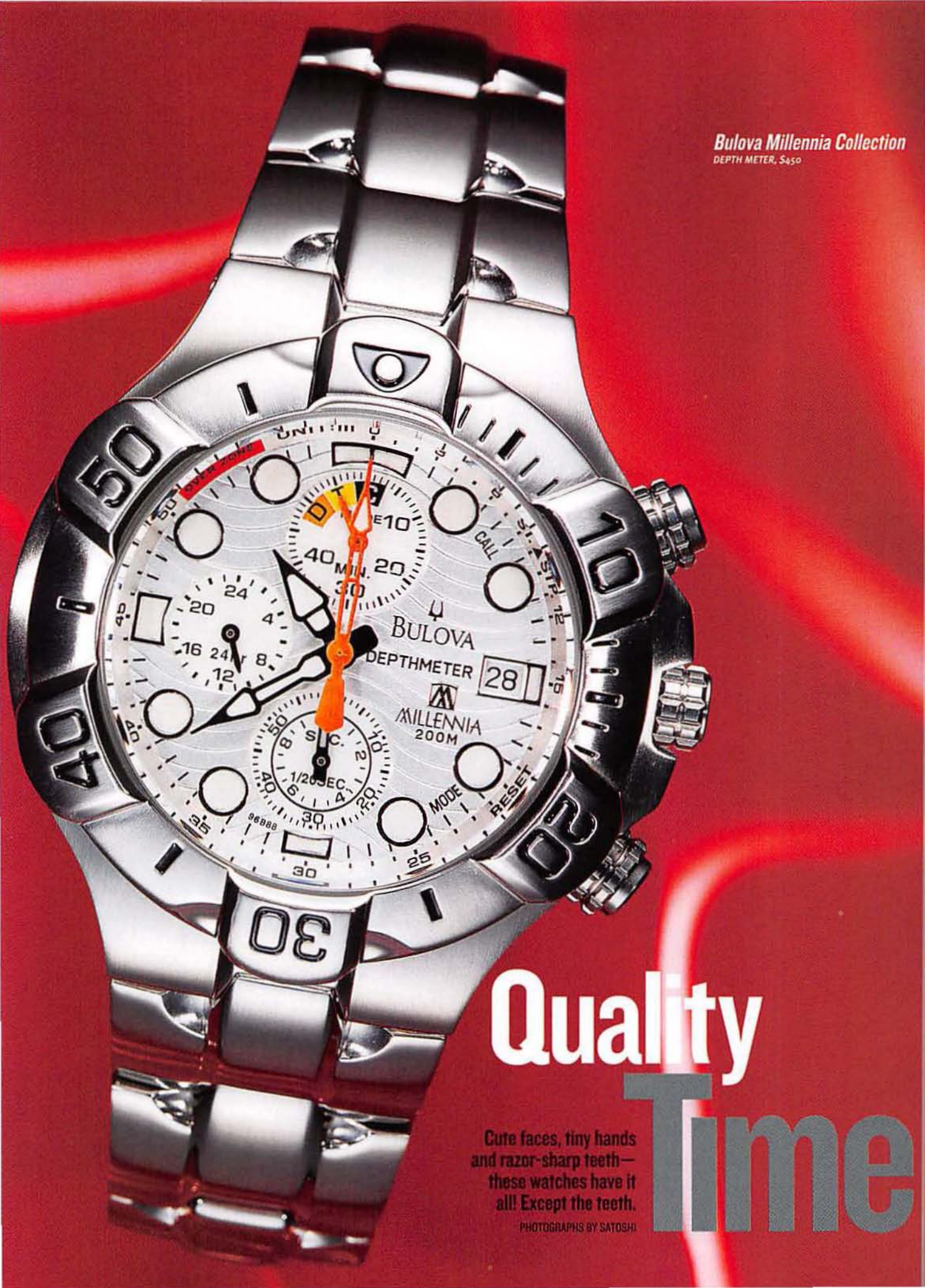
Calvin Klein Black Label *Velvet two-button suit, $1,050.* ***Troy Smith*** *Leather tie with ring mesh, $120.* ***Jil Sander*** *Metal mesh belt, $660.*

FORWARD, MARCH!

Military-inspired boots lead the charge—and the first casualty is wimpiness!

PHOTOGRAPHS BY GREG BROOME
STYLING BY GUSTAVO SERRANO

1 **Donald J. Pliner** BRICE BOOTS, $325
2 **Calvin Klein** MATT CALF BOOTS, $395
3 **Tommy Hilfiger** MILITARY BOOTS, $125
4 **Coach** HARVEY BOOTS, $260
5 **Steve Madden** KURTZ BOOTS, $100
6 **G-Series by Cole Haan** BIRMINGHAM BOOTS, $225
7 **Diesel** CAMPO BOOTS, $175
8 **CAT Footwear** PREMISE BOOTS, $110
9 **BOSS Hugo Boss** MILITARY BOOTS, $295
10 **Palladium** WINCH BOOTS, $130
11 **John Varvatos** LIMITED-EDITION CONVERSE SHOES, $175
12 **Kenneth Cole New York** MILITARY TROOPER BOOTS, $188

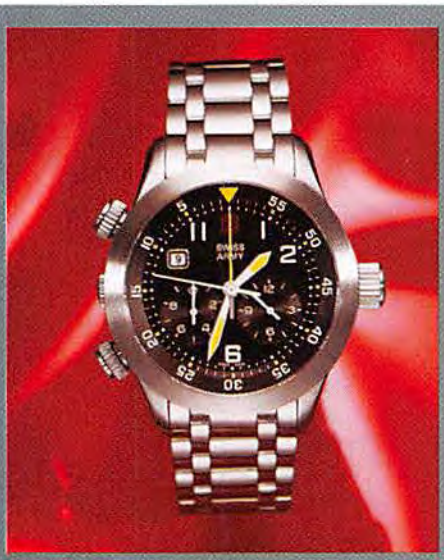


Bulova Millennia Collection
DEPTH METER, $450

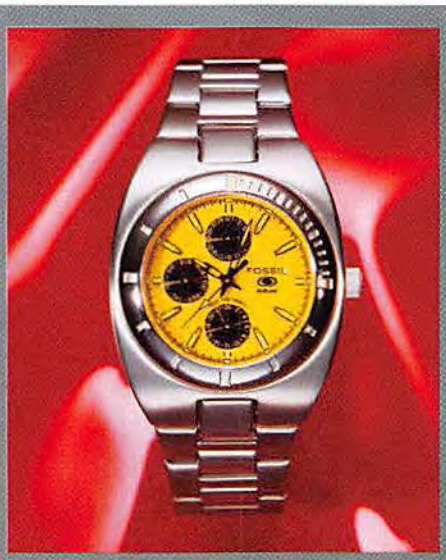
Quality Time

Cute faces, tiny hands and razor-sharp teeth—these watches have it all! Except the teeth.

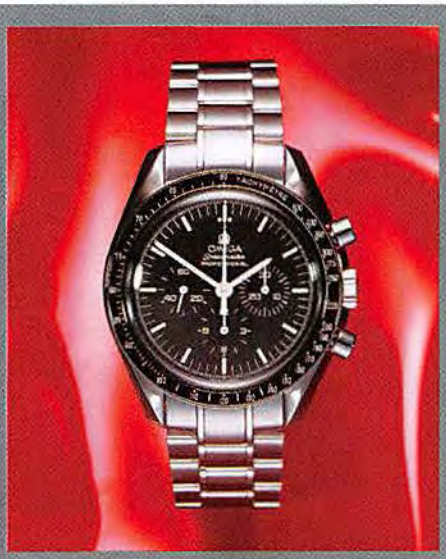
PHOTOGRAPHS BY SATOSHI



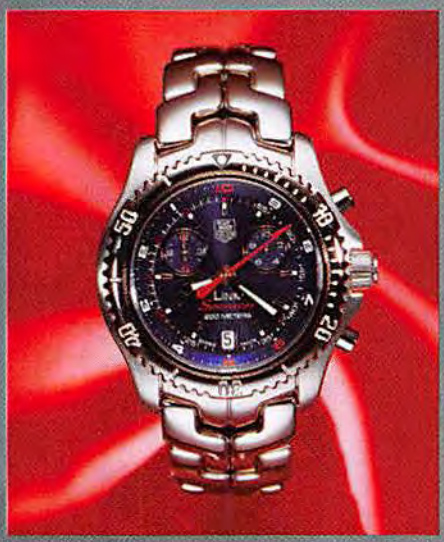
Swiss Army Brands *AIRBOSS MACH 3, $675*



Fossil *HIGH VELOCITY, $85*

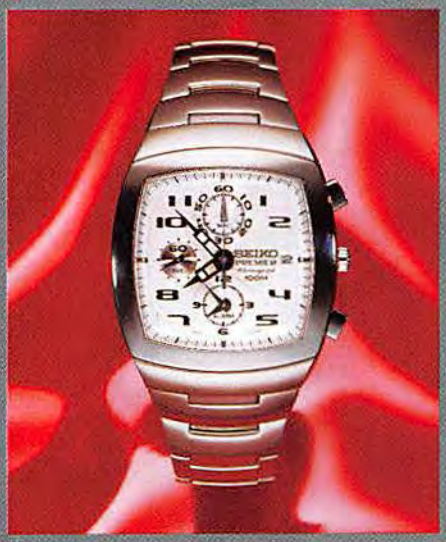


Omega *SPEEDMASTER PROFESSIONAL, $2,595*

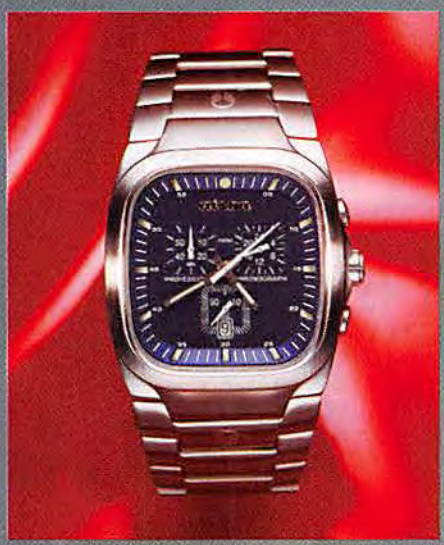


TAG Heuer *LINK SEARACER, $1,995*

Tourneau *SPORT PRO 20 CHRONOGRAPH, $395*

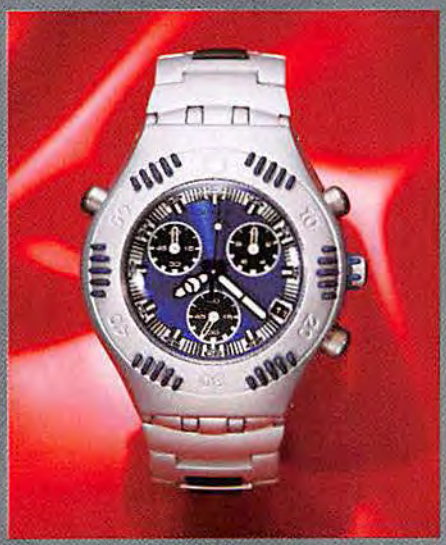


Seiko *PREMIER ALARM CHRONOGRAPH, $450*



Nixon *THE PRODUCER, $225*

Tommy Hilfiger *STAINLESS CHRONOGRAPH, $95*



Swatch *OCEANTRIP, $145*

Slam Funk

The streetballers of *Who's Got Game?* talk smack to us. Then they show us their adorable outfits! PHOTOGRAPHS BY LOIS GREENFIELD

STREETBALL ISN'T JUST about fashion. It's also about capitalizing on the success of reality-TV programming! Hence *Who's Got Game?*, a show produced by Magic Johnson that follows 12 streetball legends from across the country as they face off for $100,000 and the opportunity for their hometown court to be renamed in their honor. Imagine *The Real World* and the NBA procreating. Now stop your perverse thoughts and watch the damn show already: Sundays at 10:30 P.M. on MTV.

LEFT TO RIGHT

Reebok NJ AMERICANS VINTAGE WARM-UP SUIT, $165
Nike ZOOM FLIGHT 2K3 SNEAKERS, $125

Nike PROFILE SWOOSH HEADBAND, $5
Reebok DENVER NUGGETS UNIFORM, $100
Adidas 4SIGHT BASKETBALL SHOES, $80

Nike PROFILE SWOOSH HEADBAND, $5
Stall & Dean NO.7 RUCKER JERSEY, $250
Fila VINTAGE TERRY SHORTS, $45
Puma SLIPSTREAM SHOES, $75

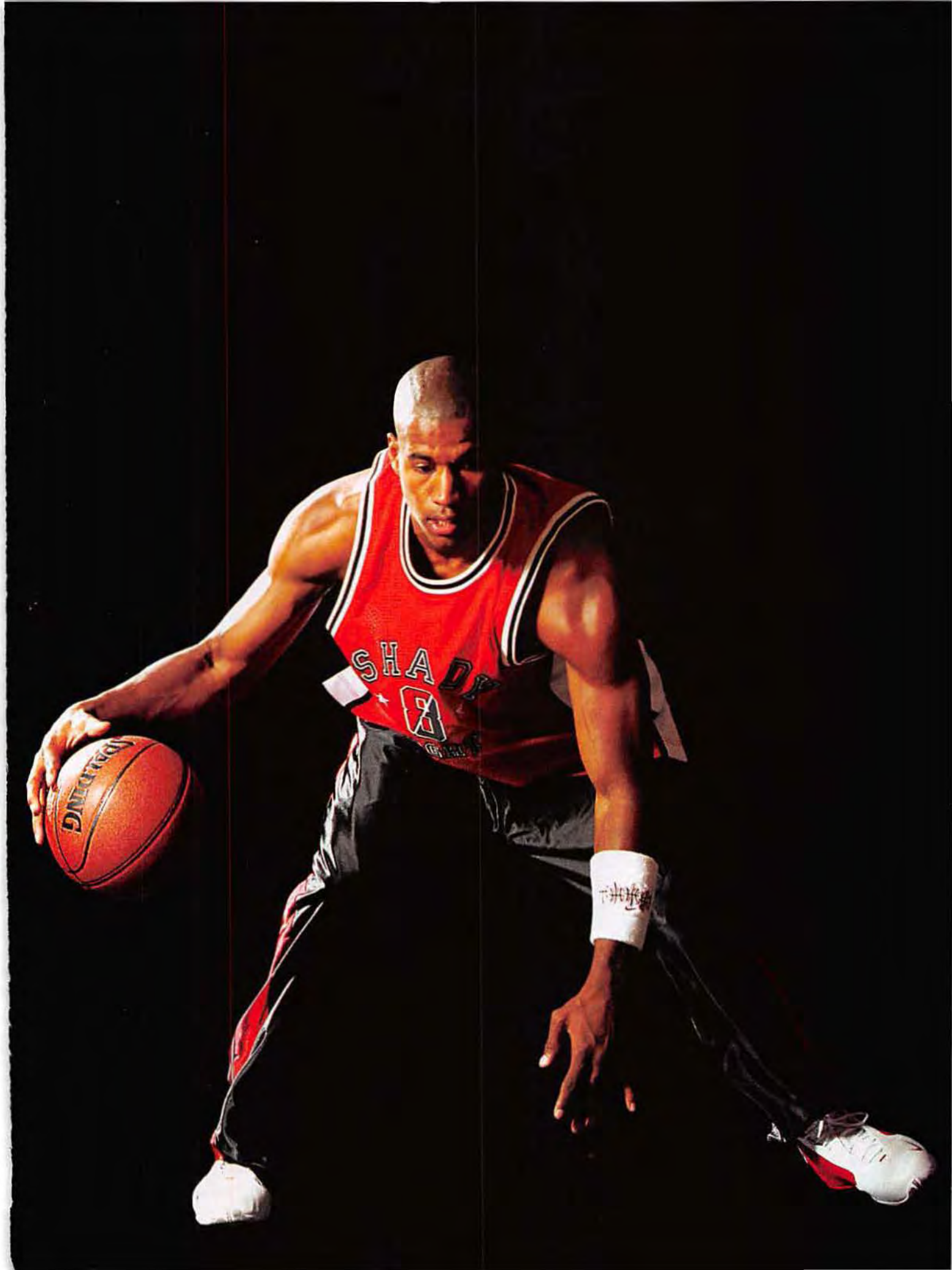
Jordan CHAMPIONSHIP RINGS OLD-SCHOOL WARM-UP SUIT, $120
Run Athletics GENISIS SNEAKERS, $50

Styling: Bart Graham. Grooming: William Williams @ Bernstein & Andriulli.

LEFT TO RIGHT
Reebok Hardwood Classics CELTICS JERSEY, $150
Platinum FUBU HARLEM GLOBETROTTERS SWEATPANTS, $89
Nike AIR FORCE 1 SNEAKERS, $80

Stall & Dean HAWKS HAT, $30
Stall & Dean HAWKS JERSEY, $250
Adidas BLUE SLAM DANCE DAZZLE PANTS, $35
Shady WRISTBAND, $5
Nike AIR ZOOM ENHANCE SNEAKERS, $85

Shady NO.8 BASKETBALL JERSEY, $54
Adidas BLACK SLAM DANCE DAZZLE PANTS, $35
Nike ZOOM FLIGHT 2K3 SNEAKERS, $125


SHADY
8
SPALDING

LEFT TO RIGHT

Dome Piece HEADWEAR PINSTRIPE LOGO, $30
Adidas ALL-BOROUGHS VELOUR JERSEY, $65
Adidas McSLAM SHORTS, $30
Adidas 4SIGHT BASKETBALL SHOES, $80

Stall & Dean THE HIGH JERSEY, $250
Fila VINTAGE TERRY PANTS, $52
Puma SLIPSTREAM SHOES, $75

Run Athletics LONG-SLEEVE T-SHIRT, $32
Puma PIPED POLY PANTS, $35
Nike ZOOM ENHANCE SNEAKERS, $90

THE
42
HIGH

Slam Funk

RANDY "WHITE CHOCOLATE" GILL, 6'2", POINT GUARD

AGE: 25

COURT CRED: Boonsboro High School (Maryland); Prince George Community College; Bowie State University

CAN STREETBALL BE PLAYED WITHOUT A RUSTY HOOP AND A CRACKED COURT? Streetball is a style of play. It's basically the same serious pickup ball you can get in the gym on a good glass backboard. There's just a lot more flavor in the game. Streetball has more creativity.

HOW MANY SKULLCAPS ARE IN YOUR CLOSET? About four or five.

POP QUIZ! MITOCHONDRIA ARE TO CYTOPLASM AS BASKETBALL IS TO _____? As basketball is to life. I mean, that's in the pudding, ain't it?

WOULD YOU RATHER SLAM DUNK A PUPPY OR A KITTEN? The puppy and kitten and me are doing a three-man weave, and whichever gets to that thang is going to dunk it.

TERRELL TAYLOR, 6'3", SHOOTING GUARD

AGE: 22

COURT CRED: Central Magnet High School (Connecticut); Creighton University

NOW THAT YOU'RE ON MTV, IS IT EASIER TO "TAKE IT TO THE HOLE" WITH WOMEN? I'd rather shoot jumpers all day playing with the guys, but it's definitely easier to take it to the hole with women. Maybe it's because they're star-struck....It's easier to penetrate.

WHO'S YOUR FAVORITE: HALL OR OATES? I don't know nothing about what you're talking about, but I guess I'd have to say Oates.

WHICH STEREOTYPE IS TRUER: WHITE MEN CAN'T JUMP, OR BLACK MEN HAVE BIG JOHNSONS? [*Laughs*] I've seen a lot of white guys that can jump, so I'll have to say that black guys are well-hung.

WHAT PIECE OF CLOTHING WOULD YOU RATHER *DIE* THAN LIVE WITHOUT? Any pair of Nike Air Jordans.

NICK WELLS, 6'1", FORWARD

AGE: 24

COURT CRED: Murfreesboro High School (Arkansas); Oklahoma City League Basketball

WHAT IS YOUR VERTICAL? Forty-five [inches] on a bad day. If you were standing flat-footed and ducked your head, I could jump over you. I'm still looking for someone who has as much hop as me.

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I STOLE THE BALL FROM YOU, DUNKED IT AND TOLD YOU TO "EAT IT"? What would I say? "That's what I told your mom last night."

ARE YOU ALWAYS SUCH A MEANIE? It depends. If you get me going, I'll be your worst nightmare. Otherwise, I'll silently score 40 on you. So you can take it your way: I can talk trash to you because you made me mad, or you could take your 40 and go home silently.

IF YOU WIN THE $100,000, WILL YOU BUY A PAIR OF THOSE FANCY REEBOK PUMPS? No. Reebok Pumps were terrible shoes.

OLUSHALA "LU" AJANAKU, 6'5", SMALL FORWARD

AGE: 21

COURT CRED: Northside High School (Memphis); Tennessee State University

DO YOU WANT TO MARRY ME, SO YOU CAN TAKE MY LAST NAME AND BECOME LU LEU? No way.

TELL ME ABOUT MAGIC JOHNSON. His image is so big—not only image, but his whole personality. Most people in that situation tend to be short with people. You know, "I don't have much to say to you. I want to be alone." You would think he's like that, but he's a good guy.

WHAT ARE YOUR THOUGHTS ON DALLAS BEATING MICHIGAN IN THE 2003 NATIONAL WHEELCHAIR BASKETBALL CHAMPIONSHIP? [*Laughs*] I never saw it on TV, so I was deprived the chance of watching it.

CAN YOU DISH OUT SOME TRASH TALK THAT'LL MAKE ME CRY? Get the fuck off the court, because you're sorry as hell. —*Laura Leu*

Where to Buy

Go here, get some clothes.

Up Next p.144–145
Block 60 at the Lounge, New York City
Cat Footwear www.catfootwear.com
Earth www.earthfootwear.com
Ecko www.eckounltd.com
John Varvatos www.johnvarvatos.com
Pringle of Scotland at select Saks Fifth Avenue stores
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Steve Madden www.stevemadden.com

The Six Scents p.146–147
Adidas at drugstores nationwide
Aramis at fine department stores
Azzaro at department stores nationwide
Calvin Klein at department stores nationwide
FCUK at Sephora stores nationwide
Tommy Jeans at department stores nationwide

Fall Forecast: Cool p.148–153
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Diesel Footwear 877-737-5389
DieselStyleLab at DieselStyleLab, New York City
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Troy Smith at Maxfield, Los Angeles
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Forward, March! p.154–155
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ROSEMARIE BEFORE...

...AND AFTER THE STUFF TREATMENT

THE WOMEN OF 39TH & SIXTH

Not everything is bigger in Texas. (These Houston hotties we found at a local nightclub had very *little* desire to go out with us.)

Name: **ROSEMARIE** Age: **22**

Profession: Model

Up periscope! "We were on a lake, and there weren't a lot of people out, so I laid out on the boat nude."

Yeah, right. Let's see the photos: "My best friend and I are exactly alike. At one party, we were running around with no pants on."

It's made from real babies: "[My guy and I] ripped the sheets off of our water bed and covered ourselves with baby oil. That was hot."

That's how we say hello: "I'm really into it when he sucks on my neck and kisses me—it drives me crazy. I'm a nibbler."

Then stop being so naughty! "I'm not into being spanked really hard. I have no pain tolerance. I'm more into pleasure."

Photography: (Before) Bijan Inattuka. (After) Stefan Nyvang @ Steel Petal. Styling: Amit Gajwani. Hair: Tonya @ Page Parkes. Makeup: Tina @ Page Parkes. For clothes, see the Credits page. Nissan Xterra courtesy of Nissan/Infiniti.

For more exclusive pictures of Rosemarie and Courtney, log on to the Sex channel of StuffMagazine.com.

COURTNEY BEFORE...

...AND AFTER THE STUFF TREATMENT

Name: **COURTNEY** Age: **22**

Profession: Student and salon manager

Us, too! (We love pretty summer dresses!) "One of my favorite things is wearing no panties with a dress or a skirt. It makes me feel kind of bad."

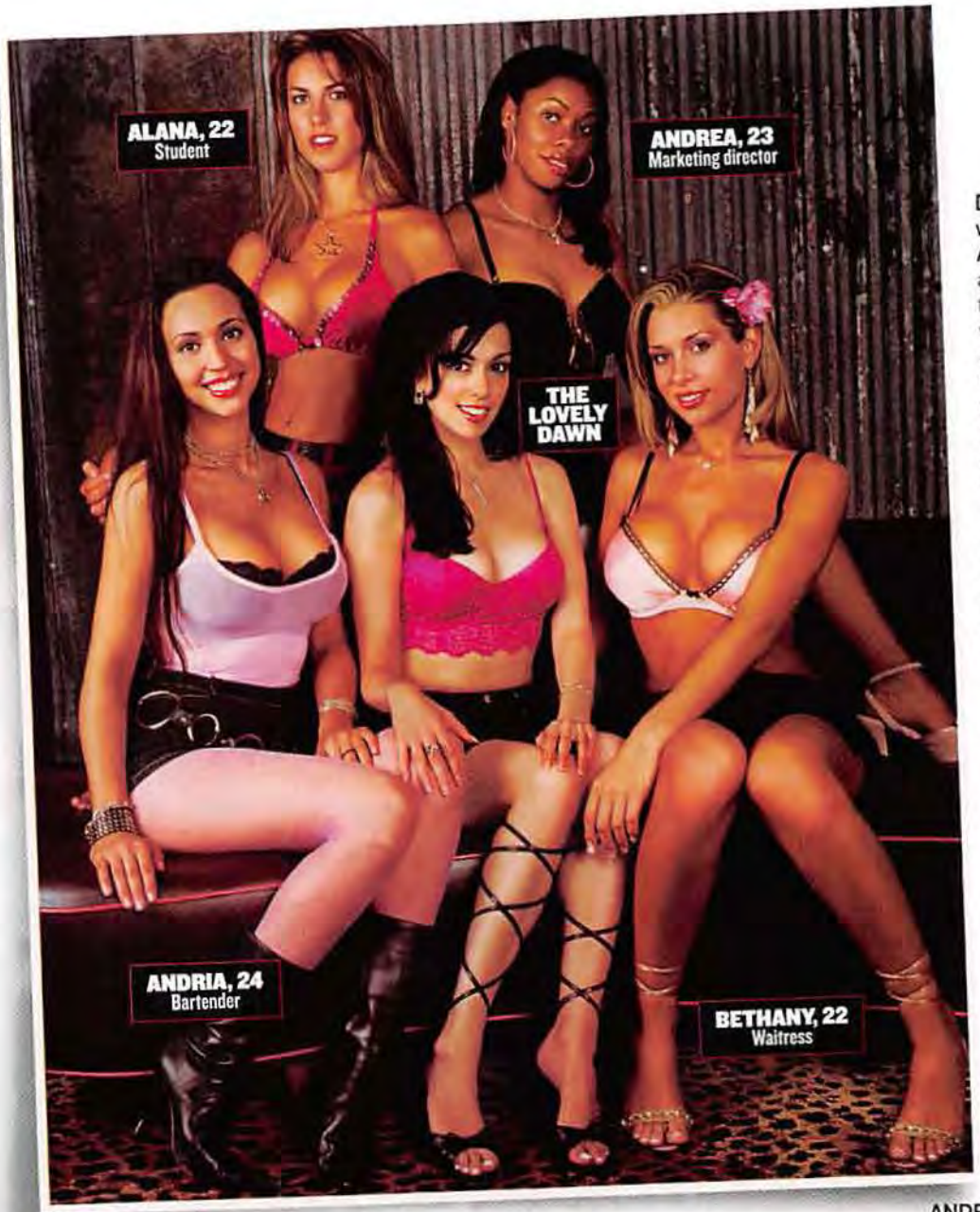
What, you don't pour it into their mouths? "I'm the kind of girl who goes out of my way to be like, 'Honey, can I get you a beer? Can I get your friends any?' And I'll open it for them and serve it in a can cozy."

Which eye? "It's very sexy when a guy looks me in the eye during sex. It brings you to a different level of connection."

Go where? "Give at least five minutes of foreplay. More would be nice, but I'm a little impatient. I get worked up, and it's like, 'Let's go now!'"

Quitter: "I have kissed girls before. I think there's something very innocent and sweet about it, but I would never go further than that." —*Laura Leu*

Check out 200 of the hottest contestants from our model search at StuffMagazine.com. The 20 finalists you voted the sexiest are coming soon to a *Stuff* near you. Next month, in fact!



The Powder Room

HOUSTON, WE HAVE LIFTOFF

You want sex *now*! But how? *Stuff* sexologist Dawn Yanek found four women next door to NASA who revealed how you can begin your own launch sequence.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY KRINGLEBACH

Women would love to bestow sex on you. It's what we daydream about—when we're not wondering which shoes to pair up with which purse. The problem is that you guys just keep screwing it up. Take, for instance, the date who thought it would be sexy to grind against my hip while we were watching *Everybody Loves Raymond*. How romantic! Or the one who grabbed my butt as if I were a tackling dummy and considered that foreplay. Recognize those moves? I'd like to think not...but I know better. Since you'll never fess up (and even if you do, no matter how loud you yell, I'll never hear you), I enlisted four women from Houston to help you navigate your way to interstellar sex. Guys, this isn't rocket science. But remember: Even those cute little NASA geeks need a little help when it comes to completing successful missions. Think of this as your test flight with women. Here are the codes.

DAWN: OK, first things first: When will there be sex?

ALANA: I don't have a rule. Sex is such a great thing—why wait? It gets better the more you practice, so the longer you wait, the longer it'll take for you to feel comfortable together.

BETHANY: I don't wait, but I can't do it within the first week. It takes a lot for me to open up to people.

ANDREA: I'll wait, because otherwise what do you have to look forward to? You also want to see if the guy *just* wants sex. On a second date, one guy surprised me with dinner and candles and rose petals and stuff. But that night, he kept telling me that he couldn't continue to do that stuff...because I wasn't allowing him to be intimate with me. It was annoying. It *was* the second date.

DAWN: What makes you want to get up-close and pelvic with a guy, despite your better judgment?

ALANA: Everything. I think about sex *a lot*, especially when it's been a while. I also like that area on a guy where his groin muscles connect and make that line under his hips—the Ken-doll line.

ANDREA: The more I like somebody, the more I want to be lying on him. If I'm just chilling with you, I'll be like, "Give me some space—don't push on me." But if I like you, I want to throw my leg up on you or touch you.

BETHANY: I talk about sex all day at work, but that's not a turn-on. For me, it's more of a mutual thing with my boyfriend—when we go to bed and he starts rubbing me and kissing me.

ANDRIA: I'm a slut...with the person I'm with. I'm dirty; I'm a dominatrix; I'm aggressive—but only with him. I've never had a one-night stand, but get me in a relationship and watch out.

DAWN: I'm watching, but nothing's happening. Please explain.

ANDRIA: I'll try anything and everything. Any kind of role-play. I'll put in contacts to lighten my eyes, put on a blond wig, dress up like one of his fantasies, knock on his door, and there I am. Whatever he wants. I'm also very much into the dominatrix thing. I have a lot of moves, but I don't do them all at once.

ALANA: Like what? I want to learn something.

ANDRIA: OK. There's a way you can have sex with a guy that makes him feel like he's getting a blow job.

ALANA: How? Do you do Kegels?

ANDRIA: Yeah.

ANDREA: What's that?

ALANA: Like, if you're peeing and you stop it. [They're exercises that strengthen] that muscle.

ANDRIA: It's amazing what you can do with that muscle. It's kinda hard to explain, but you can tighten and untighten it, making suction

"Sex is such a great thing—why wait?"

with a little bit of air, so it feels as if someone has their mouth on you and is sucking. I also do this thing with my hands when I'm on top of him that makes it feel like we're having sex even though we're not.

DAWN: Um...you mean you applaud? So, what hinders the possibility of sex?
BETHANY: I'm sarcastic, and I can't stand people with no sense of humor. It's like, "I'm just kidding! Calm down!"
ANDREA: Lying. I was talking to this one guy, and I specifically asked, "Do you have a girlfriend?" He said no. Turns out, it was an out-of-town relationship, so I guess he figured it was OK...until she showed up.
ANDRIA: Bartending for so long, I got good at reading eyes and gestures. In my experience, guys who immediately approach you and compliment you used the exact line on some other girl two minutes ago.
ALANA: Guys start getting comfortable after a month or so, and they'll call you at, say, 5 or 6 o'clock and say, "Hey, what're you doing tonight?" I hate that. We're still in the dating phase, so ask me at least a day in advance.

DAWN: What will earn a gold star from you? Our readers are such overachievers.
ALANA: I love chivalry—opening the door and pulling out the chair for me. I also like a man who takes charge and has everything planned for a date so you don't have to worry about it.
BETHANY: When you're with somebody for a while, it's nice to hear that he thinks you're still pretty and you're not average to him now.
ANDRIA: When he remembers things I tell him. I had said something about wanting to feed the ducks a few months ago, and the guy I'm seeing remembered and took me to this pond. Also, guys need to realize that whatever a girl does for *them*, that's what *she* likes. Take a hint: Use that information and build on it.

DAWN: Do all Texans think that bigger is better? Be honest.
BETHANY: I don't know. The way you work it means a lot.
ALANA: No, but average or big is good.
ANDRIA: There has to be foreplay.
BETHANY: Not for me. Get to the point. I think *so* like a guy sometimes.
ALANA: There has to be lots of kissing. On the lips, on the ears...
ANDREA: If they know how to do it! Don't stick your tongue *in* my ear.
BETHANY: I am definitely a lip person when it comes to kissing. Sometimes it's like, *Keep that thing in your mouth*. My friend in dental school told me about all this nasty stuff that's on the tongue. I won't go into it—it'll ruin you.

DAWN: Where else do you like kisses and assorted attention?
ALANA: On the neck and the back of the knees. When they take their time, it's really sensual, and it makes you feel good everywhere.
ANDRIA: There are other places on our bodies besides our boobs. Nipples are nice, but that's a given. Go there, but also go around and above and underneath. It's all sensitive, and it all feels wonderful. So do the thighs and the stomach. We have a lot of body parts—hit 'em all! Mix it up a little.

DAWN: What type of sexual fun do you wish guys would initiate more often?
ALANA: Doing it in crazy places—like on the car or in my boss' chair while everyone was out to lunch. I've also done it in a Wal-Mart dressing room at, like, two in the morning. We did it just to do it. It's exciting, and you're worried about getting caught, but you really don't care.
BETHANY: See, I don't like to be uncomfortable. I can't stand sex in water. It's OK to start off in a Jacuzzi, but then you have to move to the bathroom counter. And in the shower, I could just see myself slipping and busting my head open on the side of the tub. All that for a piece of ass? I don't think so.
ANDRIA: I can't think of too many places I *haven't* been with someone. I hate a guy who *won't* do stuff if you bring it up. It's like, "Have a little fun and imagination." This is a little off the subject, but guys always say they have blue balls if they're turned on and don't get it. We get that, too—blue lips. It hurts!

DAWN: What last-minute blunders can send sex completely off your radar?
ALANA: It takes a lot for me to get turned off. I can't think of one thing that's done it. I think I just like sex a lot.
ANDRIA: If you don't know how to talk in that kind of situation, don't try. Some guys will say whatever they're thinking about, like cleaning the bathroom or asking, "Did you remember to call your father?" It's like, "I'm taking off my clothes. Shut up."
BETHANY: Right before sex, one of my ex-boyfriends used to get on the bed and jump up and down naked, with his balls bouncing up and down—I was like [*shields her eyes*]. I think he thought I was being playful, 'cause I'm a big jokester, but I was like, "No, I'm serious. That's disgusting." I think women's bodies are very sexual and pretty; I don't like that *thing*.
ANDRIA: But if you think about it, if a woman sits there with her legs spread and you see it, it's not the most attractive thing either.

DAWN: Are you speaking from experience? Have you been with a girl?
BETHANY: I'm not against it, but I don't think I would. If it happened, it would have to be a superhot girl. But even then, it'd still be uncomfortable for me.
ANDRIA: I'm bisexual. I've had girlfriends, boyfriends, threesomes, everything. I think I lean more toward men, but it's two completely different things—you can't compare. No man knows a woman like a woman. ▷▷▷

Styling: Amit Gajwani. Hair: Tonya @ Page Parkes. Makeup: Tree @ Page Parkes. Location: Jillian's, Houston, Texas, 7620 Katy Freeway Suite 100, 502-608-4881. Photography: (Liz) Sam Norval. Styling: Amit Gajwani. Hair: William Williams @ Rembaum & Andrulli. Makeup: Corrine Vegter @ Cook Management.

DAWN: There are so many places to go from there, my head is spinning. OK, number one: Threesomes. Discuss.
ANDRIA: I've brought girls into relationships, but I have a rule—no penetration between that girl and my man. Even though I've done my share of things, any slight moan from him that's a little different—I'm still a woman; I'm still human; and I think I'd be like, *Oh.*
ALANA: I could not have a threesome with my boyfriend and another girl. I did have one with a friend and her boyfriend, though. It was fun, but I wasn't really that interactive. If I were to do it again, I wouldn't want to know the people. And I'd have to be drunk again.

DAWN: Number two: What can a man learn from two women together? Bring in practical or theoretical experience—as well as diagrams, where necessary.
ALANA: How to go much slower.
ANDREA: Don't try to slob everything down. That doesn't turn us on.
ANDRIA: Women know how to take care of women. They know exactly *what* feels good and *where* it feels good. And the whole experience is just very soft.
BETHANY: I get that, and yes, there are dildos and things, but it's just not the same. I'm sorry, but I need a man to do that.
ANDRIA: Women listen to your moans more. Guys usually hear them, then move on. They think they've been in one spot for too long and maybe we'll be bored, but it's like, "No, you're on the right track—keep doing that!"

DAWN: That's where a GPS comes in handy. What else constitutes a demotion to amateur status?
ALANA: Trying to change positions too much during sex. Like, "I'm trying to be a superstar!" Your leg's here and here and here, and it's missionary, doggie-style, on top....When you get comfortable in a position, stick with it a little bit so you can get into the groove.
ANDRIA: If you know you're quick, take care of the woman first, or give her a lot of foreplay. My ex was always quick, so Viagra night was really good. After he came, he was still ready to go. I took it, too. I'm very sexual and horny already, so I was all over the place.
BETHANY: I used to date muscleheads, and they were so selfish—they'd watch themselves in bed! Like, "Oh, yeah, look at my arm. Let me flex for you." It's like, "Hi, I'm down here!"
ALANA: For the past few months, the guy I'm dating has been working out and eating healthy, and he's way better in bed now. And I swear, *it* got bigger! [*Amazement from the other girls*]
ANDREA: Look at all of us. We're like, "No more Cocoa Puffs for you!"

DAWN: Right! Nothing but Trix!

"If I like you, I want to throw my leg up on you or touch you."

SEX SPY

IS ABOUT TO GET BIGGER, BETTER AND ALL-AROUND HOTTER!

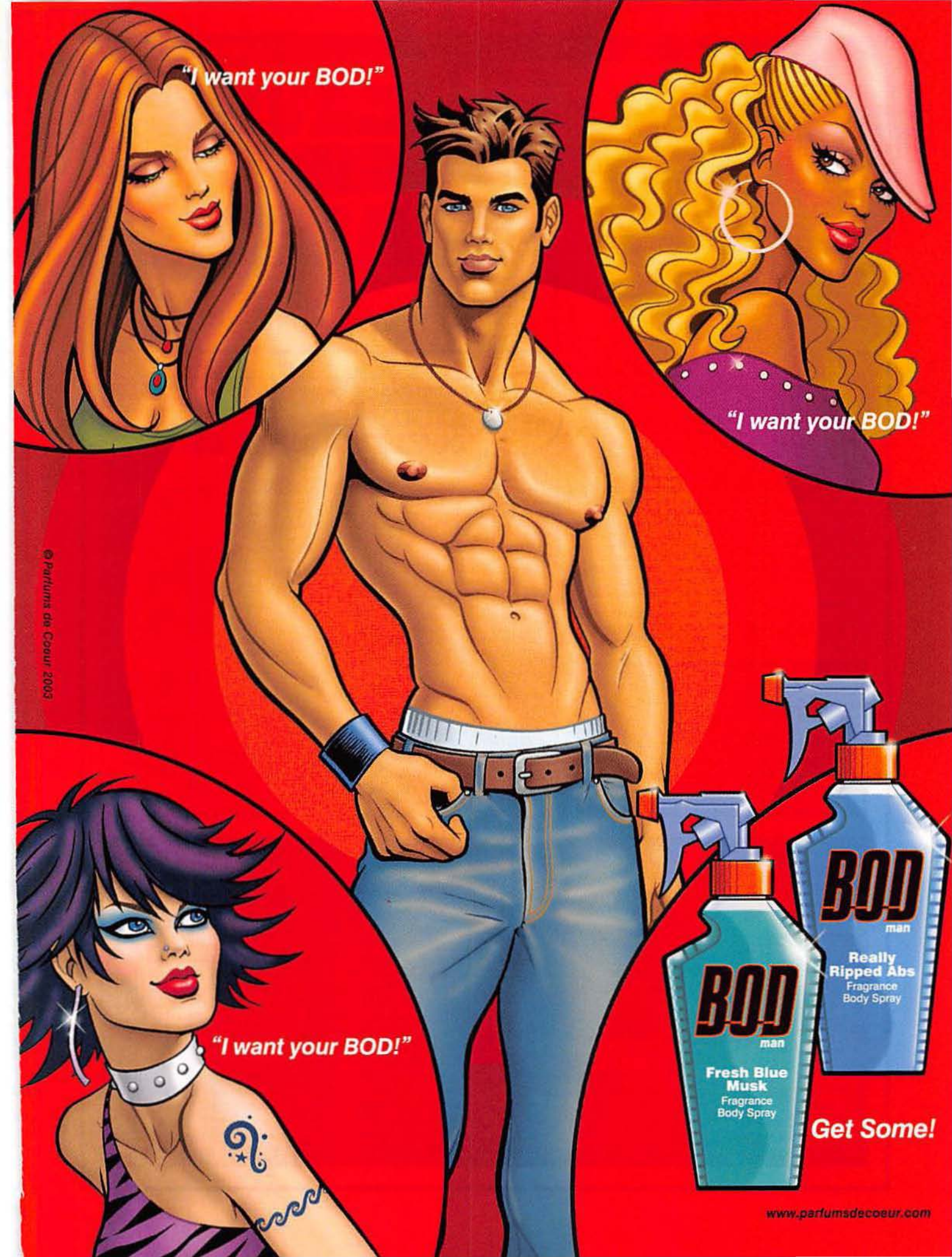
WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT?
- More gorgeous women!
- More fun facts about the world of sex!
- More advice on how to get sex from any woman—anywhere!

WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO DO?
Nothing...except pick up the October issue. (And read it and junk.)

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says: "FYI, the sexy model above me is Laiz, the new Keystone Light girl! And she looks great even before I have a drink! Pineapples have very low tolerances."

WIN A DATE WITH A STUFF GIRL!

FEELING LUCKY?
You should. Next month, you'll have the exclusive chance to win a hot date with one of the scantily clad women gracing our pages. To enter, see the October issue for details and a special entry number. Winners will not only get an all-expenses-paid trip to the date, but they'll also be featured in an upcoming issue. So what are you waiting for?! (Oh, yeah, for the issue to go on sale. That's September 16. Sorry for yelling!) For rules, go to StuffMagazine.com.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p.12-16: Shakira: Absynth Photographic/Celebrity Pictures LA; Orca: Foto Fantasies. **p.22-26**: Ghidrah: Foto Fantasies; rock: Index. **p.28-29**: Corrine May Botz. **p.30**: Monkey: Reuters/Landov; house: KRT/Newscom; polar bear: AP Photo/US Navy; rapper: Image Bank/Getty Images. **p.32**: Statues, fruit fashion: Reuters/Newscom; leech: Corbis; brain & barrel: Brand X Pictures; Lovett: Steve Granitz/wireimage.com. **p.34**: Balloon head: Vlachos Alexandros; seagulls: Reuters; Nazi toy: AP Photo/Lo Sai Hung; Hawaiian man: Getty Images. **p.36**: Stamp: AFP/Newscom; chicken: superstock; Manilow: Vaugh Youtz/Zuma Press; Ebert: Roger Williams/Zuma Press; Gallo: Robert Millard/Zuma Press; flip flops: AP Photo/Scanpix/Jens Noergaard Larsen; squirrels: AP Photo/Bloomsburg Press Enterprise/Jimmy May; newspaper: AP/Adam Butler. **p.38**: Wheel: Hulton Archive/Getty Images; pop quiz: (1) John Shearer/Wireimage.com; (2) Rick Diamond/wireimage.com; (3) George Chin/wireimage.com; (4) James Crump/wireimage.com; (5) John Shearer/wireimage.com; (6) Kevin Mazur/wireimage.com; (7) James Devaney: wireimage.com; (8) Marty Temme/wireimage.com; rat: Index Stock; goggles: Superstock; Pitt: Steve Granitz/wireimage.com. **p.40**: Jones & Gore: Zuma Press; Picasso: AP Photo. **p.50**: Raveonettes performing: J.Scott Wynn/ Retna. **p.52**: Jane's Addiction: Fernanda Hermanny; performance: Retna; Electra: Steve Granitz/WireImage.com; Radar: Kobal Collection. **p.54**: Courtney Love: Zuma Press; platypus: Superstock; Fallon: Jim Spellman/wireimage.com; Houston & Jackman: Steve Granitz/wireimage.com; Travolta & Roberts: Gregg DeGuire/wireimage.com; Wylie: Justin Kahn/wireimage.com; garden: Photodisc; Pitt: Globe Photos; Knoxville: Glen Weiner/Zuma Press. **p.58**: *Undefeated* still: HBO; Lequizamo: Jeff Vespa/wireimage.com **p.61**: Morrow: Wireimage.com. **p.80-82**: Spaceman image: Heinz Kluetmeier/*Sports Illustrated*; beard: Corbis; Dodger hat: Sportschrome; coon hat: TIB/Getty Images; Lee in print shirt: AP Photo; playing: AP; pumpkin photo: Ap.**p.104-108**: Jennifer Lopez: Visages; Shakira: Absynth Photographic/ Celebrity Pictures L.A.; Salma Hayek: Jeff Dunas/Icon International; Sofia Vergara: Mario Verdi/Icon International; Eva Mendes: Steven Silverstein/Corbis Outline; Penélope Cruz: Robert Erdmann/Icon International; Christina Aguilera: Frank W. Ockenfels/Corbis Outline. **p.116-122**: Game: KRT/Newscom; confronting coach: AP Photo/Chris O'Meara; playing: Reuters/Newscom. Fatletes: Stadler: Icon/Newscom; Wells: Duomo; Valenzuela: Mike Powell/Getty Images; Daly: AFP/Newscom; Konishiki: Chris Cole/Getty Images; Vaughn: AP Photo/Paul Chiasson; Siragusa: Duomo; Perry: Duomo; Su Hua-Hsieh: AP Photo/Richard Vogel. Warner sack: Icon/Newscom. **p.124-129**: Russert: Jemal Countess/wireimage.com; Vandross: Nancy Kaszerman/Zuma Press; rabbit: Index. **p.130-131**: Main: NGS/Getty Images; Charles: Retna; money: Index; crap: TIB/Getty Images; whale tail: DK Images; angry whale still: Foto Fantasies; dunce: Photodisc; Rivers: wireimage.com; antacid: Corbis.

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How to Enter: To enter, send your name, address, daytime telephone number and entry to *Stuff* magazine at 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. Entries must be postmarked no later than August 15, 2003.
Winner Selection: Selection of the winning entries shall be within the sole discretion of the editors at *Stuff*, and any decision by the editors shall be final.
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Odds of Winning: Depends upon number of entries submitted. One winner per contest.
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Winners List: For the names of winners, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to *Stuff* by August 1, 2003. Vermont and Washington residents and residents of other states where this requirement is proscribed by law may omit stamp.

Clothing Credits

Marieh Delfino p.132–138

Pants by Cosabella from Scanti Lingerie. Scarf by Jet Rag. Rest of clothes custom-made by Adam Saaks for www.americanapparel.net.

Women of 39th and Sixth p.166–167

On Rosemarie: Bra and panties by Aubade, available at Le Corset by Selima (212-334-4936). Jewelry by Gara Danielle (212-473-6530). Shoes by Giuseppe Zanotti.
On Courtney: Bathing suit by Le Mystere (212-741-5459). Earrings and necklaces by 925 by Chikako Tsuruta (917-689-3143). Bracelets by Dede Sullivan (212-473-6560). Shoes, model's own.

The Powder Room p.168–170

On Bethany: Pink satin and black lace bra top by Victoria's Secret. (www.victoriassecret.com). Black skirt by Dollhouse. Lace-up shoes by Giuseppe Zanotti. Silver Ring by Janet Sterling Silver Design (646-638-2824). Shell earrings by Kepepeo (212-473-6560).
On Andria: Black bra, model's own. Pink camisole by Hipster G, available at Body Hints (212-777-8677). Shorts by Dollhouse. Black leather cuff and necklace with pendant by Venus Designs. Silver cuff, stylist's own. Earrings by H&M. Fishnets by Victoria's Secret. Boots by Dollhouse. Belt, model's own.
On Andrea: Black lace dress by D&G. Pink earrings by H&M. Pink panties by Isobel Jade (917-753-2970). Pink leather bracelet by Dana Ong. Necklace by Dede Sullivan (212-473-6560). Shoes by Nine West.
On Alana: Striped bathing suit top by Bella Honey (917-362-7505). Pink bikini top with buttons by Vix, available at Body Hints (212-777-8677). Black leather skirt by Baby Phat. Necklace with star, stylist's own. Beaded bracelet and rings by Janet Sterling Silver Design (646-638-2824). Shoes by Giuseppe Zanotti.
On Dawn: Skirt by Dollhouse. Pink bustier by Arianne, available at Body Hints (212-777-8677). Bracelet Dawn's own. Shoes, stylist's own.

DOES SIZE REALLY MATTER? *Of course it does!*

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The **MAGNA-RX+** *Penis Enlargement System* is the easiest, fastest and safest doctor-recommended way to add 2", 3", even 5" to your penis. In just a few short weeks, you and your lover will be amazed as you watch your penis become bigger, thicker and harder. No penis enlargement system, pump or pill is easier to use, works faster, or is more effective than the **MAGNA-RX+** *Penis Enlargement Formula.*

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In the past year, demand for **MAGNA-RX+** has exploded as word of mouth spreads about what medical experts have called the world's most powerful *Penis Enlargement Formula.* Dr. George Aguilar has led a dedicated team of accomplished biochemists working in one of this country's most state-of-the-art pharmaceutical laboratories to create **MAGNA-RX+**. The result of their diligent, disciplined work is a proprietary, all-natural botanical formula for men, just like you, who want bigger, thicker penises... FAST!

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Only **MAGNA-RX+** pills contain the exclusive, trademarked *Orgasmic Thrust Activation* process. Not only do **MAGNA-RX+** users report amazing increases in penis length and thickness, but they are also equally delighted by the unparalleled intensity, concentrated power and mind-blowing energy of their orgasms! And their very satisfied lovers love it, too!

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A 60-DAY SUPPLY LASTS A LIFETIME!

The **MAGNA-RX+** formula is so powerful, so effective and so complete, you will *NEVER* have to purchase more than the 60-day supply included in this special offer. Dr. Aguilar has focused on getting the best results as quickly as possible. That is the secret of our success! With the **MAGNA-RX+** system, you can *skyrocket 2", 3", even 5" in 60 days or less with nothing else to buy ever again.*

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Use the **MAGNA-RX+** *Penis Enlargement Formula* once a day for three to five weeks and you will:

- *Increase penis size by two to five full inches*
- *Enjoy a thicker, fuller penis*
- *Experience more confidence and self-esteem*
- *Satisfy your lover like never before*

BUY 1, GET 1 FREE (A $60 SAVINGS!)

Need another reason to try **MAGNA-RX+**? *How about 50% OFF our regular price!* **MAGNA-RX+** normally retails for $59.95 for a 30-day supply. *But if you order now, we'll include a second month's supply absolutely FREE!* Imagine being able to increase your penis size up to five full inches for less than a $1.00 a day!

WHAT DO OUR CLIENTS SAY?

ALL LETTERS ON FILE

"I've been using your product for two months now I've increased my length from 6" to nearly 8-1/2"."
–WB, Washington, DC

"I was amazed at how effective it was at increasing length and girth from 5" to 6-1/2" in just three weeks!" –VW, Illinois

"My girlfriend loves the results, but she doesn't know... she thinks it's natural!"
–TM, Oklahoma

"I don't mind telling you that... I went from 3-1/2" to 6", I'm trying for even more."
–RC, South Carolina

THE DOCTOR BEHIND MAGNA-RX+

The genius behind MAGNA-RX+ is Dr. George Aguilar, MD, a Board Certified Urologist who has treated over 70,000 patients suffering erectile problems. He is a member of both the College of Urology and the Society of Urology, and the director of 46 urologists. He is also the former president of his state's Society of Urologists. After more than seven years of diligent research and testing, Dr. Aguilar made the amazing discovery now known as MAGNA-RX+: a powerful, reliable, 100% natural, Penis Enlargement Formula.

Individual results may vary. These statements have not been evaluated by the Food and Drug Administration. This product is not intended to diagnose, treat, cure, or prevent any disease.

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SATIVOL

Tests Prove: A Sex Solution For Men And Women!

This amazing pill gets everyone ready to go! The secret is an enzyme found only in certain grasses. It works on the libido centers of the brain. A manufactured, highly-concentrated dose of that enzyme has a pronounced effect on humans!

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Sativol was found effective in two research studies, proving it measurably increased horniness, erections, and pleasure.

- Enjoy big, powerful, throbbing, erections with no letdown
- Enjoy a horny feeling of wanting sex more often
- Enjoy a renewed sex life at any age (providing reasonable health)
- Enjoy women who are once again eager to be sexually active

Regularly $75.00 **60 CAPSULES ONLY $49.95**

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Motivate her with just one of these tablets (use as directed and with her permission), giving her intense sexual feelings in about five minutes. Best of all, the effect lasts for a passionate half-hour! You'll find the effect of these tablets is irresistible. Motivator will set her on fire! Thousands of repeat customers since first offered in 1989.

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Endurance in a bottle from Peter North (Matt Ramsey). "My private formula pills will inject incredible sex performance right into your penis." Known for his sexual endurance in take after take, he personally perfected highly-concentrated doses of ingredients to maintain his supercharged performances. You can have a sustained erection and climax control just like Peter. 87% of our customers reorder!

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SAVE! 120 TABLETS ONLY $35.00

THE ECONOMY PACK GIVES YOU:

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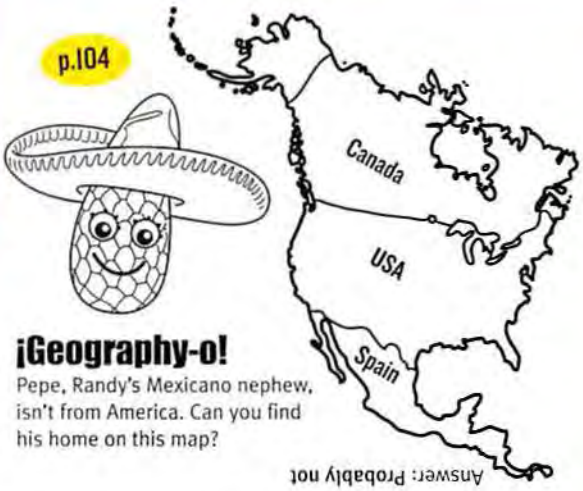
Back Page Activity Sheet

How closely did you read this month's *Stuff*? Have fun by finding out below! (Having fun is fun.)

p.104



¡Geography-o!

Pepe, Randy's Mexicano nephew, isn't from America. Can you find his home on this map?

Answer: Probably not

The Movie-Buff Buffet

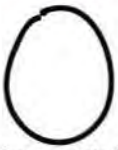
Find the factual error in the following sentence: "The Creeper in Marieh Delfino's *Jeepers Creepers 2* is an ancient flesh-eating beast—much like the infant brontosaurus Baby in the 1985 movie *Baby: Secret of the Lost Legend*."

Answer: "Brontos were plant eaters!"

p.132

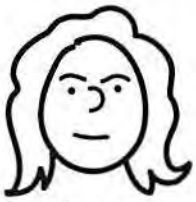
How to Draw Daisy

IT'S EASY!



1. Draw a circle for her head.

2. Draw squiggles for her hair.



3. Add eyes, a nose and a mouth.

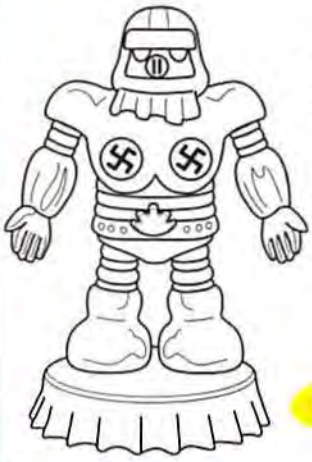
4. Fill in the rest.

p.90

Knock Knock!

Who's there?
Bill "Spaceman" Lee.
Bill "Spaceman" Lee who?
Exactly.

p.80



Word Scramble!

Coca-Cola's Nazi robot may offend what ethnic group in particular?

O R B O S T

Answer: Robots

p.34

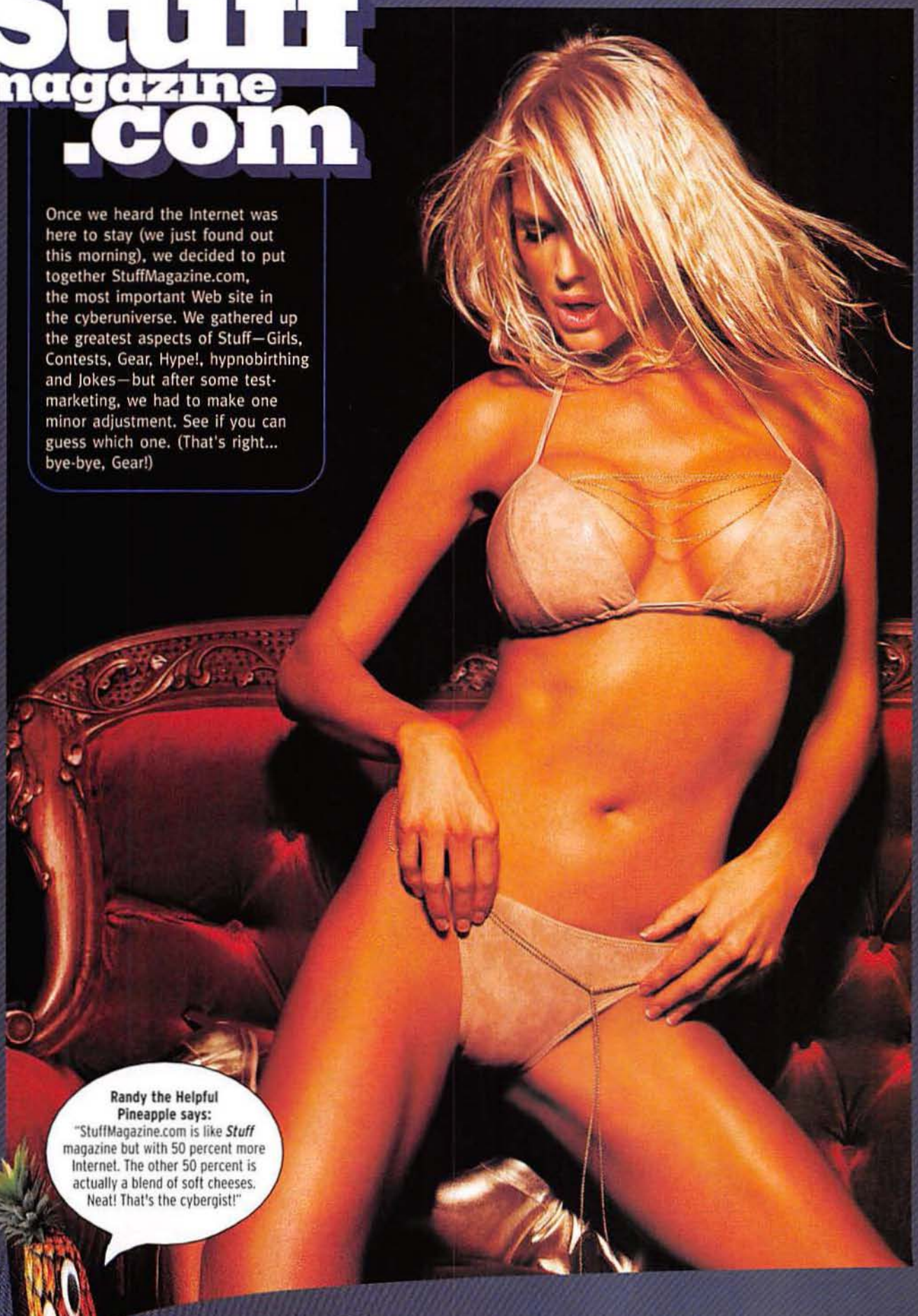
Red on Arrival

Editor Mike Olson used the bracketed word *blush* after admitting that he has a crush on the Raveonettes' lead singer. Use your red crayon to color him smitten!

p.50

Stuff magazine .com

Once we heard the Internet was here to stay (we just found out this morning), we decided to put together StuffMagazine.com, the most important Web site in the cyberuniverse. We gathered up the greatest aspects of Stuff—Girls, Contests, Gear, Hype!, hypnobirthing and Jokes—but after some test-marketing, we had to make one minor adjustment. See if you can guess which one. (That's right... bye-bye, Gear!)



Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"StuffMagazine.com is like *Stuff* magazine but with 50 percent more Internet. The other 50 percent is actually a blend of soft cheeses. Neat! That's the cybergist!"

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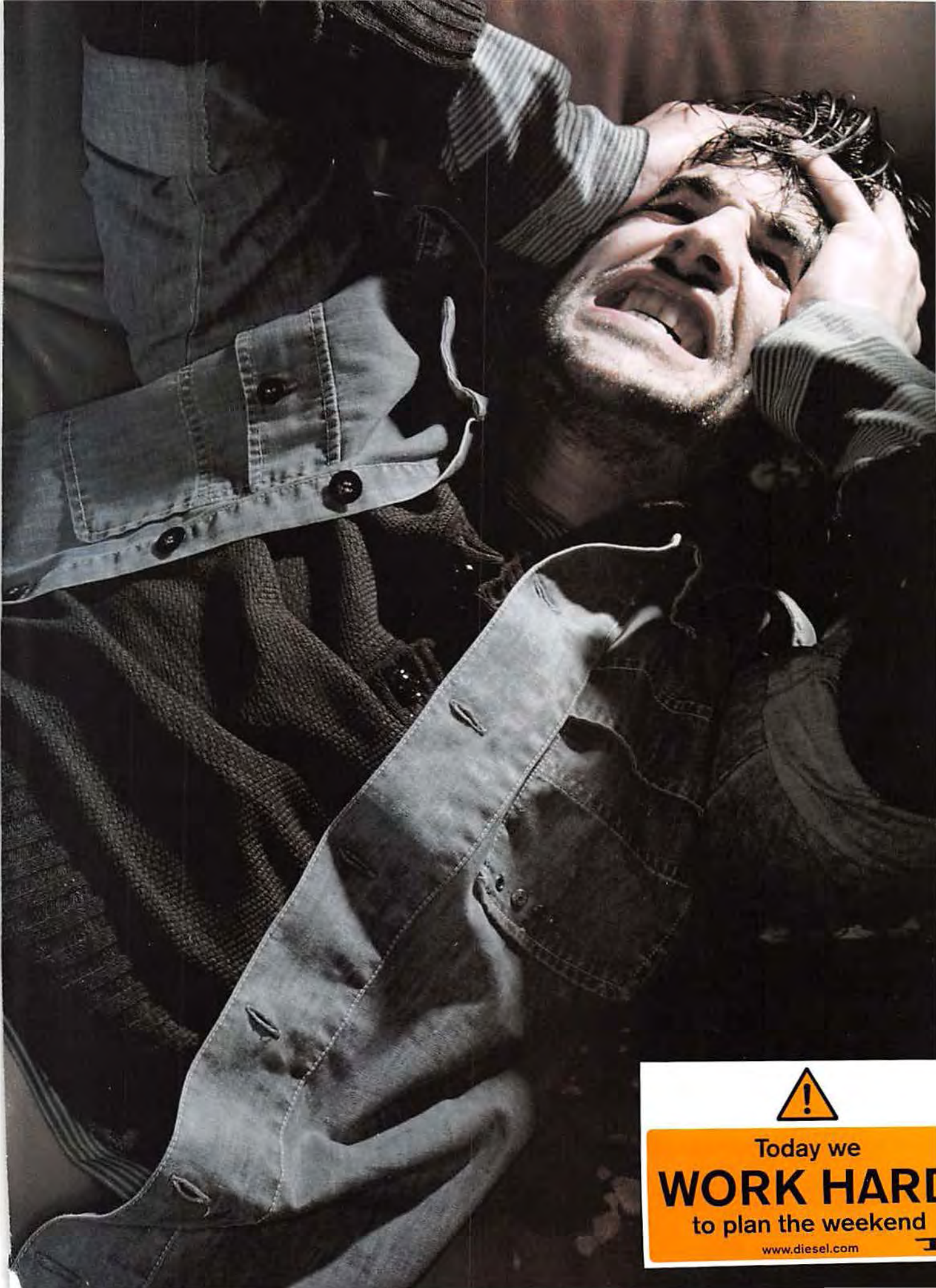
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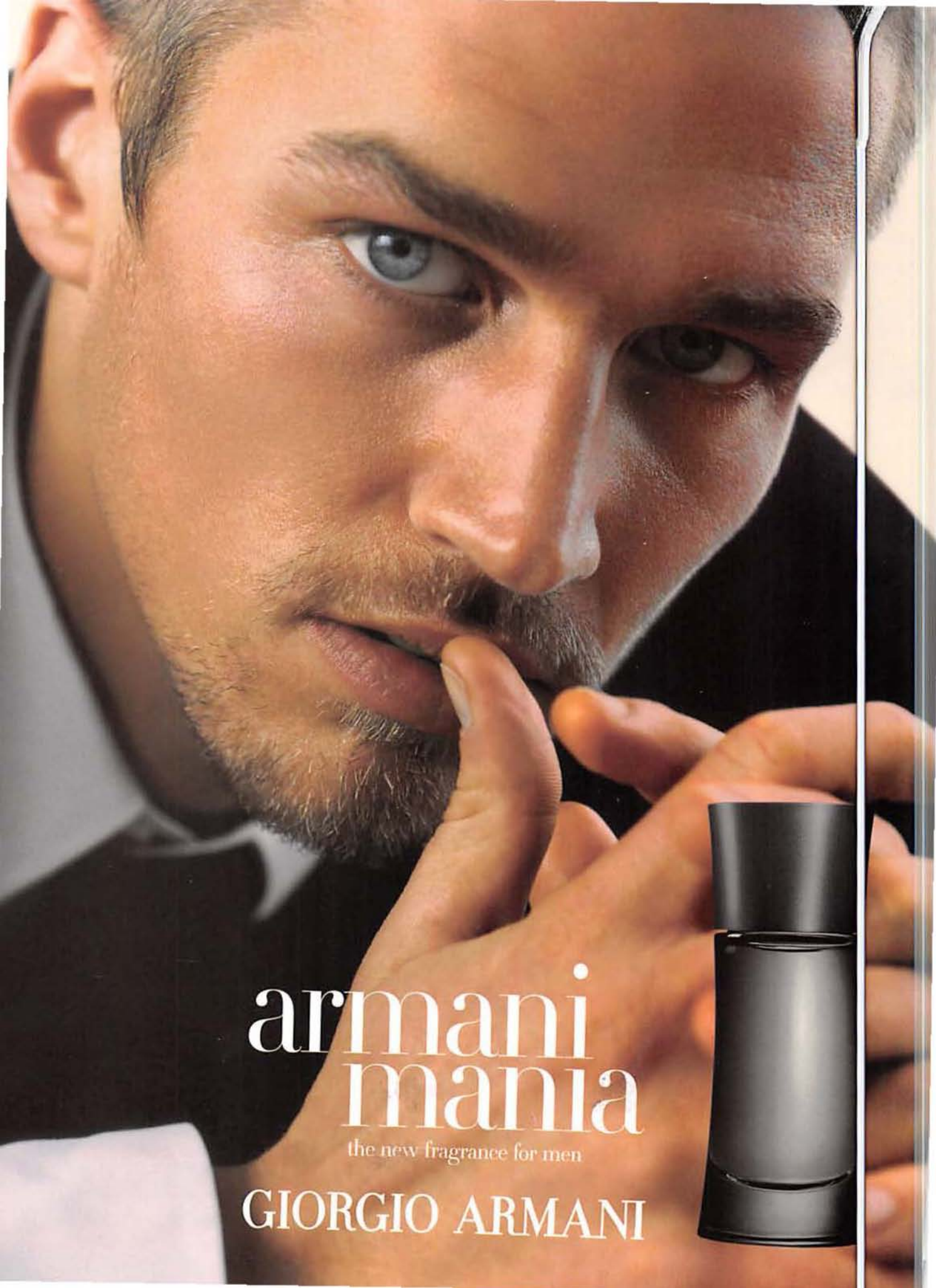
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